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Hymns of Praise

For the Church and Sunday School

COMPILED BY
F. G. KINGSBURY

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WITH ORCHESTRATION

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Chicago, Illinois

"Praise ye the Lord:
for it is good to sing
praises unto our God"

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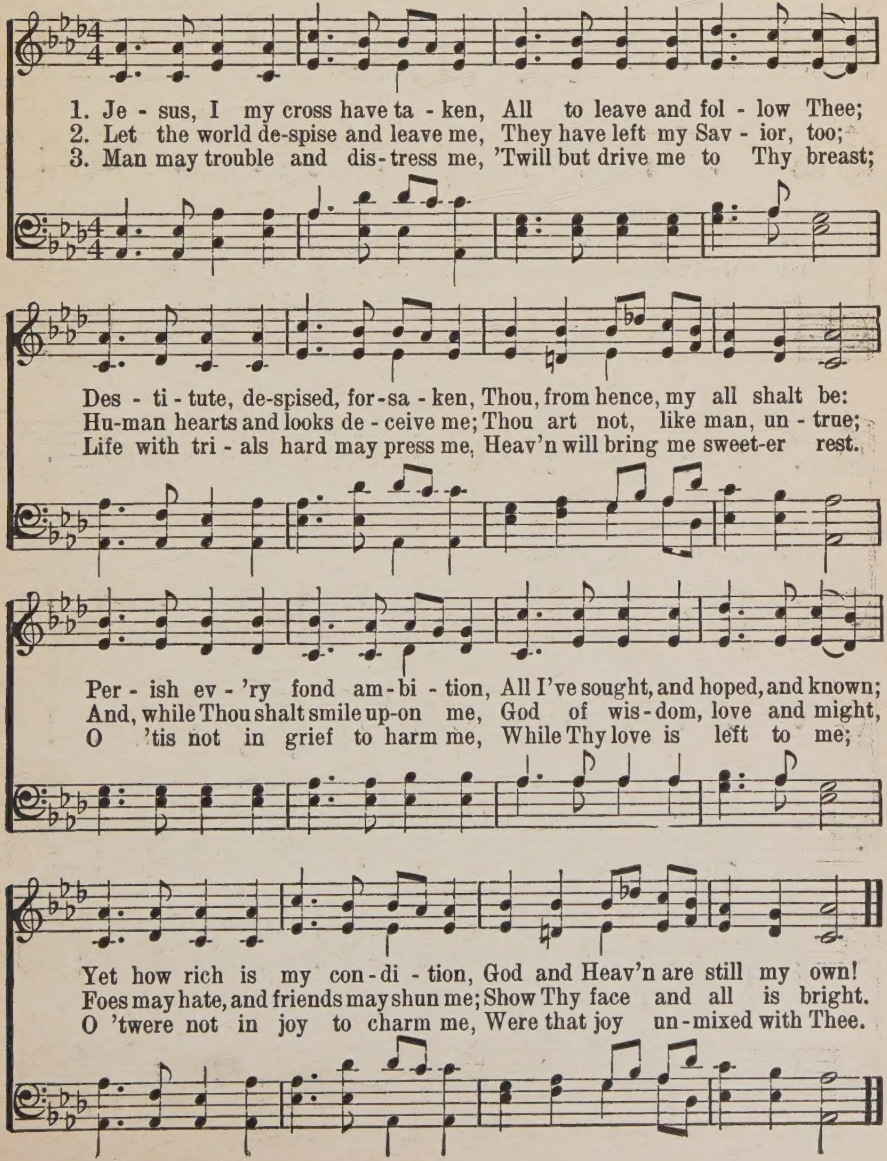
Hymns of Praise

1 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

HENRY F. LYTE — From MOZART


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may trouble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for-sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu-man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am-bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis-dom, love and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and Heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.

His Mercy Flows

Psalm 136

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a-
2. His wis-dom gave the heav'ns their birth, And on the wa - ters spread the
3. He tho't on us a - mid our woes, And res - cued us from all our
bove, O thank the might - y King of kings, Whose arm has
earth; He taught yon glo - rious lights their way, He made the
foes; Give thanks to heav'n's Al - might - y King, Who dai - ly
CHORUS
done such won - drous things.
sun to rule the day.
feeds each liv - ing thing.
His ten - der mer - cies ev - er
sure To all e - ter - ni - ty en - dure, To all e - ter - ni - ty,
f
To all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.

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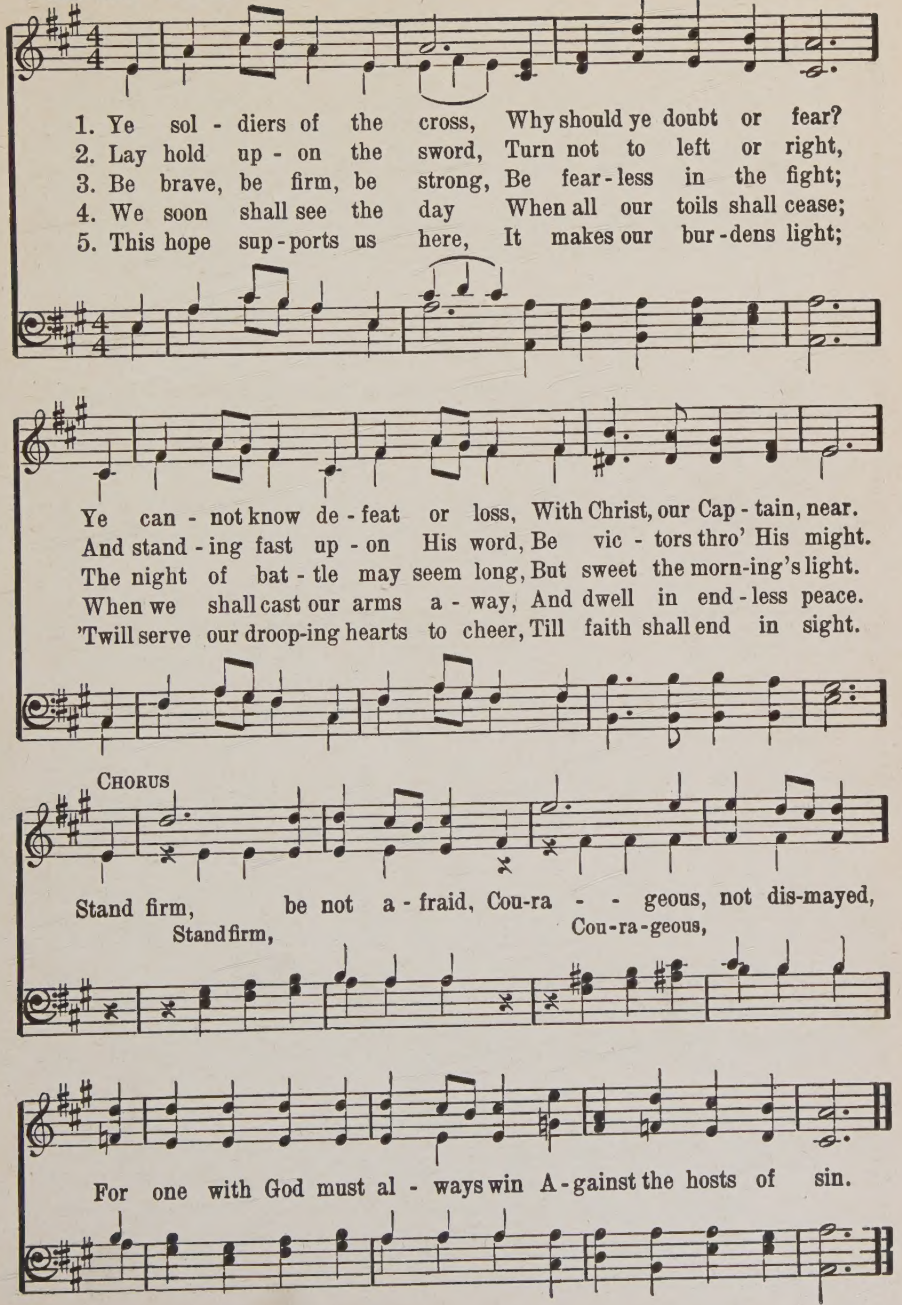
Stand Firm

GERTRUDE W. SEIBERT M. L. MCPHAIL


1. Ye sol - diers of the cross, Why should ye doubt or fear?
2. Lay hold up - on the sword, Turn not to left or right,
3. Be brave, be firm, be strong, Be fear - less in the fight;
4. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease;
5. This hope sup - ports us here, It makes our bur - dens light;
Ye can - not know de - feat or loss, With Christ, our Cap - tain, near.
And stand - ing fast up - on His word, Be vic - tors thro' His might.
The night of bat - tle may seem long, But sweet the morn-ing's light.
When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.
'Twill serve our droop-ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight.
CHORUS
Stand firm, be not a - fraid, Cou-ra - - geous, not dis-mayed,
Stand firm,
Cou-ra-geous,
For one with God must al - ways win A - gainst the hosts of sin.

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4 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—
CHORUS
I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.
star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out-ward nev - er; At His feet I'll
lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

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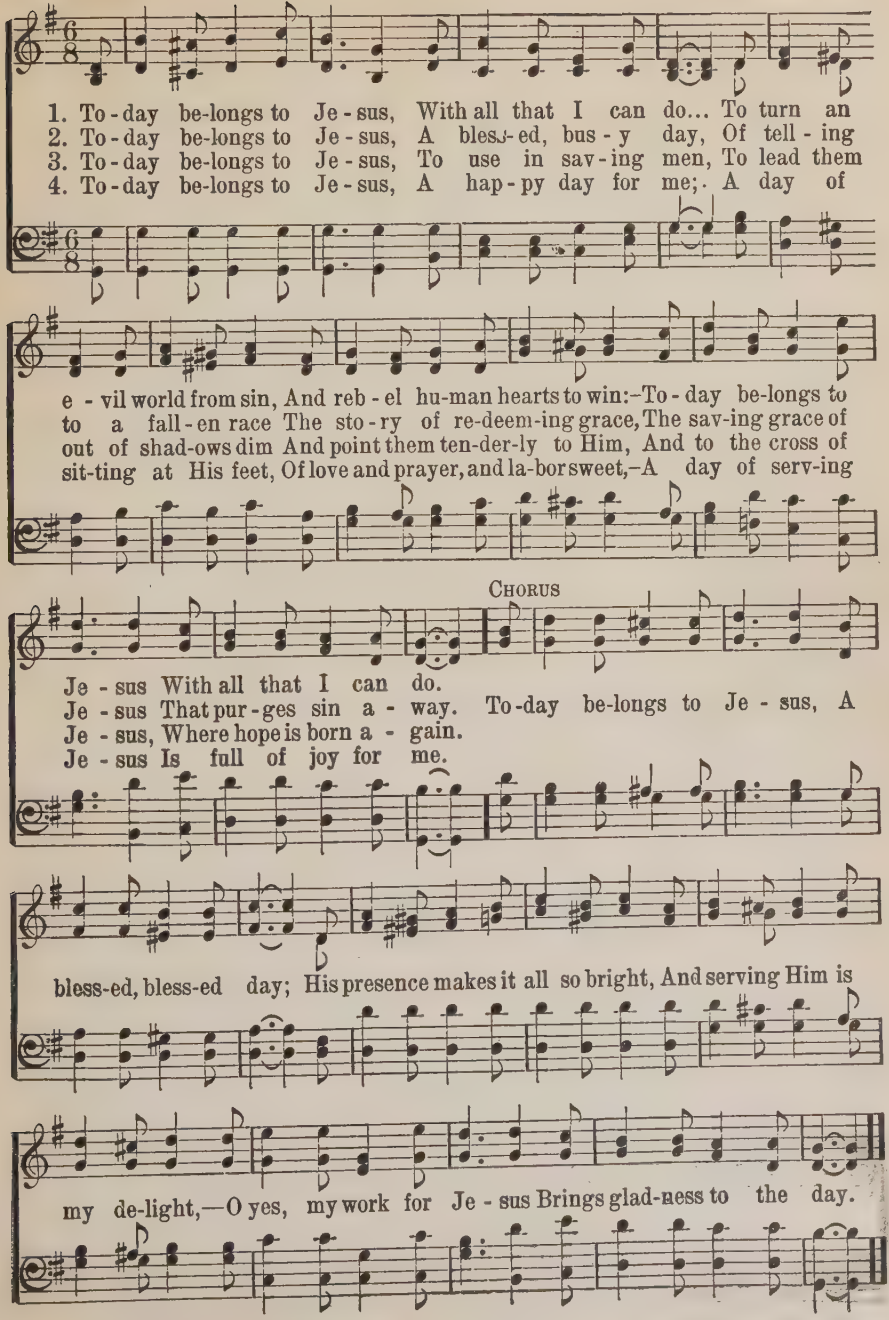
To-day Belongs to Jesus

W. C. MARTIN — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, With all that I can do... To turn an
2. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A bless-ed, bus-y day, Of tell-ing
3. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, To use in sav-ing men, To lead them
4. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A hap-py day for me;. A day of
e-vil world from sin, And reb-el hu-man hearts to win:–To-day be-longs to
to a fall-en race The sto-ry of re-deem-ing grace, The sav-ing grace of
out of shad-ows dim And point them ten-der-ly to Him, And to the cross of
sit-ting at His feet, Of love and prayer, and la-bor sweet,–A day of serv-ing
CHORUS
Je-sus With all that I can do.
Je-sus That pur-ges sin a-way. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A
Je-sus, Where hope is born a-gain.
Je-sus Is full of joy for me.
bless-ed, bless-ed day; His presence makes it all so bright, And serving Him is
my de-light,—O yes, my work for Je-sus Brings glad-ness to the day.

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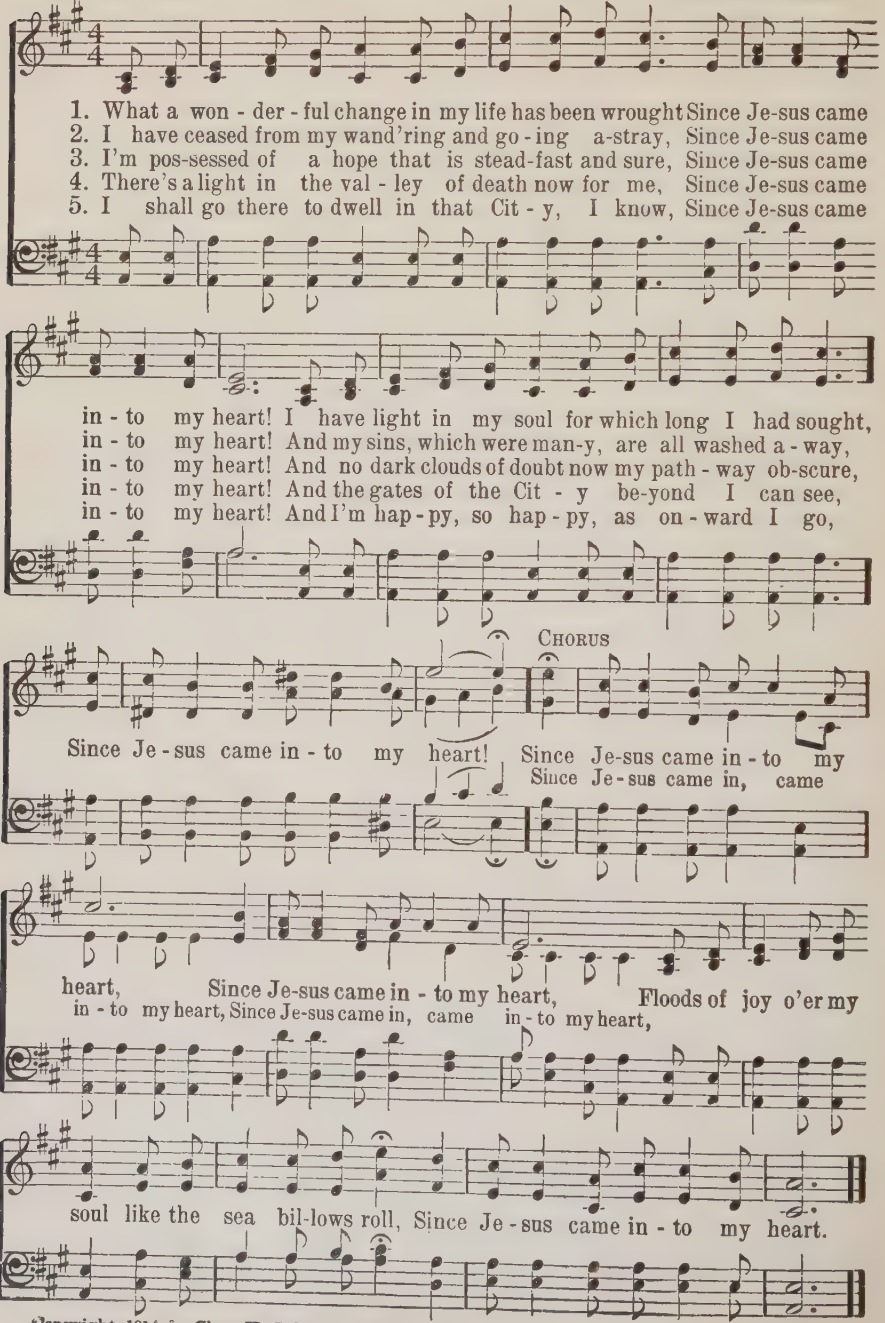
Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

R. N. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man-y, are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,
Chorus
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

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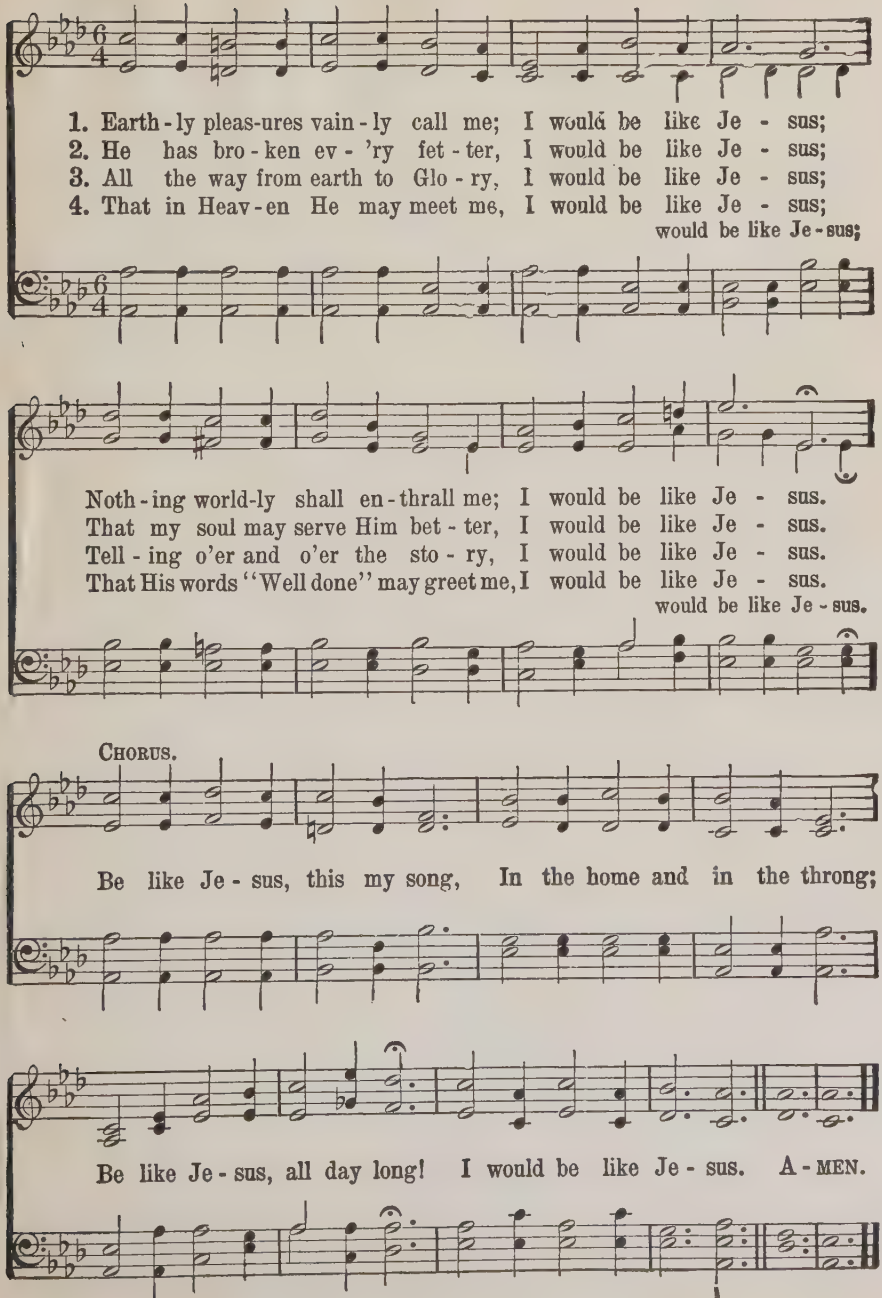
I Would Be Like Jesus

JAMES ROWE B. D. ACKLEY


1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je-sus;
Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je-sus.
CHORUS.
Be like Je-sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je-sus, all day long! I would be like Je-sus. A-MEN.

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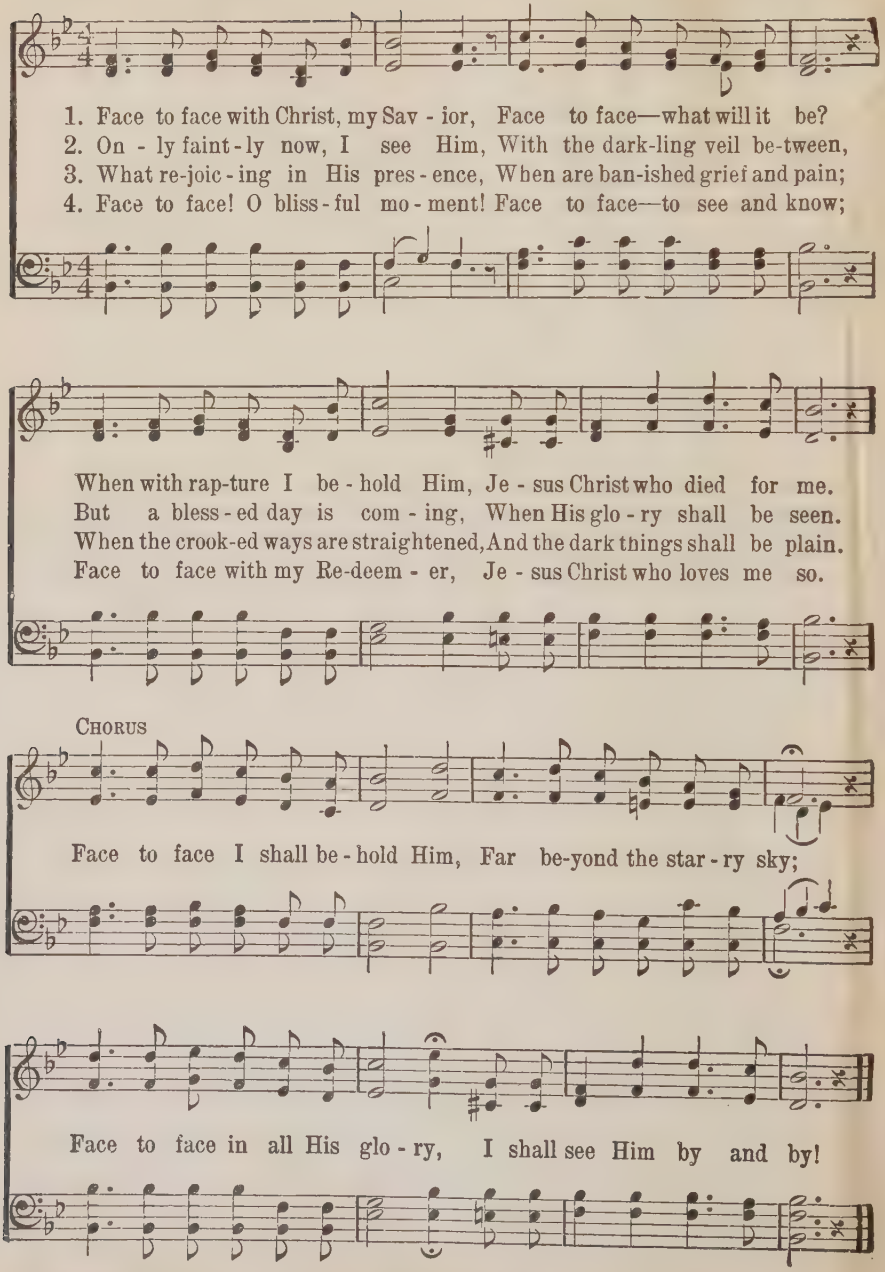
Face to Face

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar


1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;
When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.
Chorus
Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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9 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. Rowley — Peter P. Bilhorn

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Chorus

Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea. . . . . .
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

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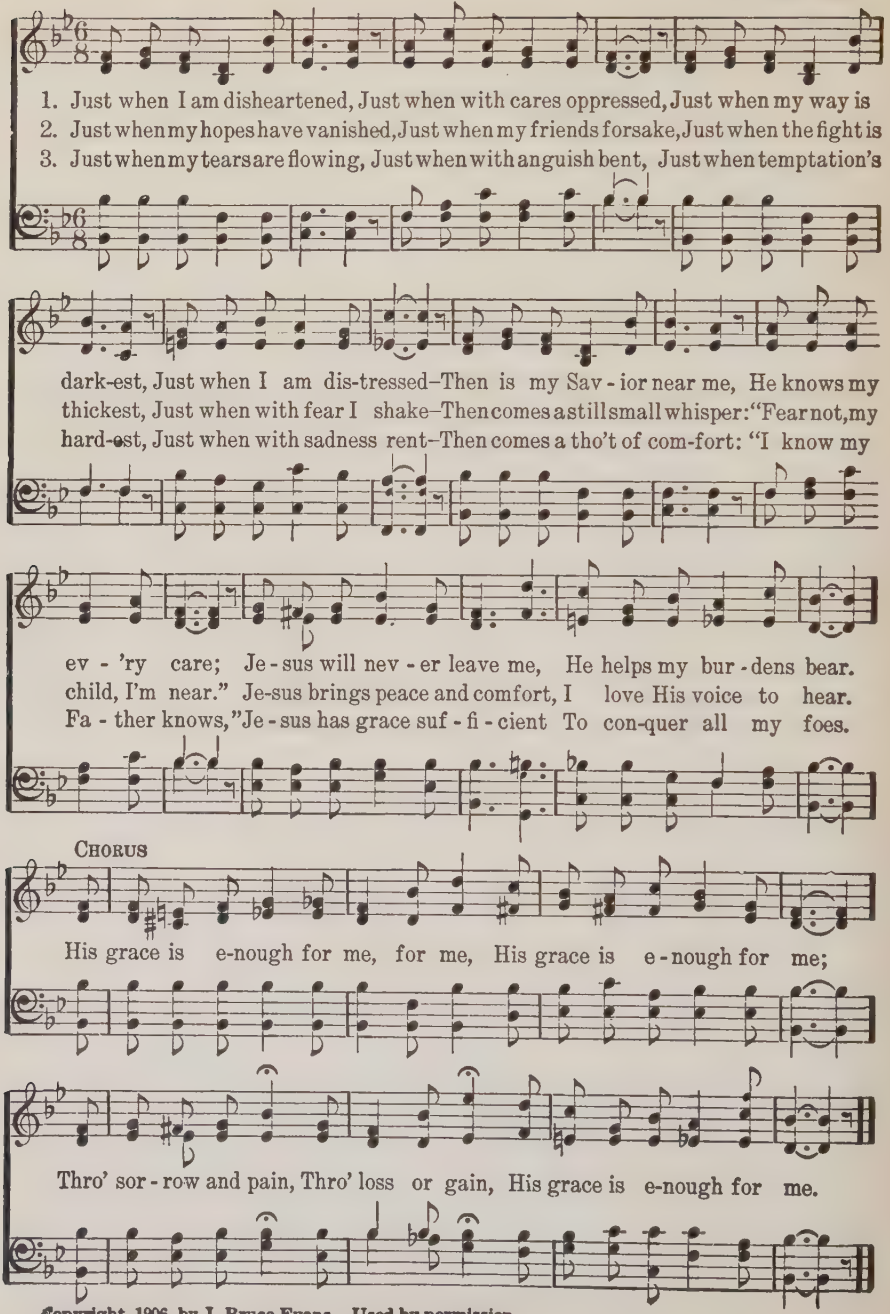
His Grace is Enough for Me

J. B. E. J. Bruce Evans


1. Just when I am disheartened, Just when with cares oppressed, Just when my way is
2. Just when my hopes have vanished, Just when my friends forsake, Just when the fight is
3. Just when my tears are flowing, Just when with anguish bent, Just when temptation's
dark-est, Just when I am dis-tressed–Then is my Sav - ior near me, He knows my
thickest, Just when with fear I shake–Then comes a still small whisper: "Fear not, my
hard-est, Just when with sadness rent–Then comes a tho't of com-fort: "I know my
ev - 'ry care; Je - sus will nev - er leave me, He helps my bur - dens bear.
child, I'm near." Je-sus brings peace and comfort, I love His voice to hear.
Fa - ther knows, "Je - sus has grace suf - fi - cient To con-quer all my foes.
Chorus
His grace is e-nough for me, for me, His grace is e - nough for me;
Thro' sor - row and pain, Thro' loss or gain, His grace is e-nough for me.

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11 Jesus Set the Music Ringing

Rev. GEORGE O. WEBSTER C. AUSTIN MILES

1. You ask what makes me happy The whole day long, Why I am always sing-ing A
2. I can-not keep from singing Since that glad day, When Jesus took, in mercy, My
3. His love each day is grow-ing More sweet to me, Each day new grace and beauty In
gladsome song; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber When song began to start, 'Twas Jesus
sins a-way; He opened up a fountain Whence streams of gladness start, 'Twas Jesus
Him I see; For all this world can of-fer From Him I would not part, Since He has
CHORUS
set the music Ringing in my heart. In my heart He set the mu-sic ringing,
In my heart
In my life . . . . a heav'nly gladness bringing; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber
In my life
rit.
When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Jesus set the music Ringing in my heart.
ring-ing in my heart.

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Saved By the Blood

S. J. Henderson

D. B. Towner

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ran - somed from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re-
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the
sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and
joic - ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint-
spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His
Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the
praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
Chorus
Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned my guilt is all gone!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!
Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

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13 What a Wonderful Change!

GERTRUDE W. SEIBERT M. L. McPHAIL

1. What a won-der-ful change when our Lord shall appear, Oh, how pre-cious the
2. When His bright shining presence shall end the dark night, All our sor-row shall
3. Ev - 'ry long-ing shall meet sat - is - fac - tion at length, All our weak-ness be
4. What a won-der-ful change when He welcomes His bride, And will grant us a
tho't that the time is so near! When the dead shall awake in His likeness sublime,
turn to im-mor-tal delight; Then our crosses for crowns we'll exchange at His feet,
changed in-to infinite strength; Then our imperfect work, thro' His mercy and grace,
place in His throne, by His side; Oh, how bless-ed the goal at the end of the race,
CHORUS
And the liv - ing be changed in a mo-ment of time!
And our lone-li-ness change for re-un - ion so sweet! What a won-der-ful change!
Shall be free from all fault, when we see His dear face!
To be-hold thro' the a - ges that beau-ti - ful face!
what a won-der-ful change When we shall look on His glo - ri - ous face!
What a wonderful change! what a wonderful change When we shall see His face!

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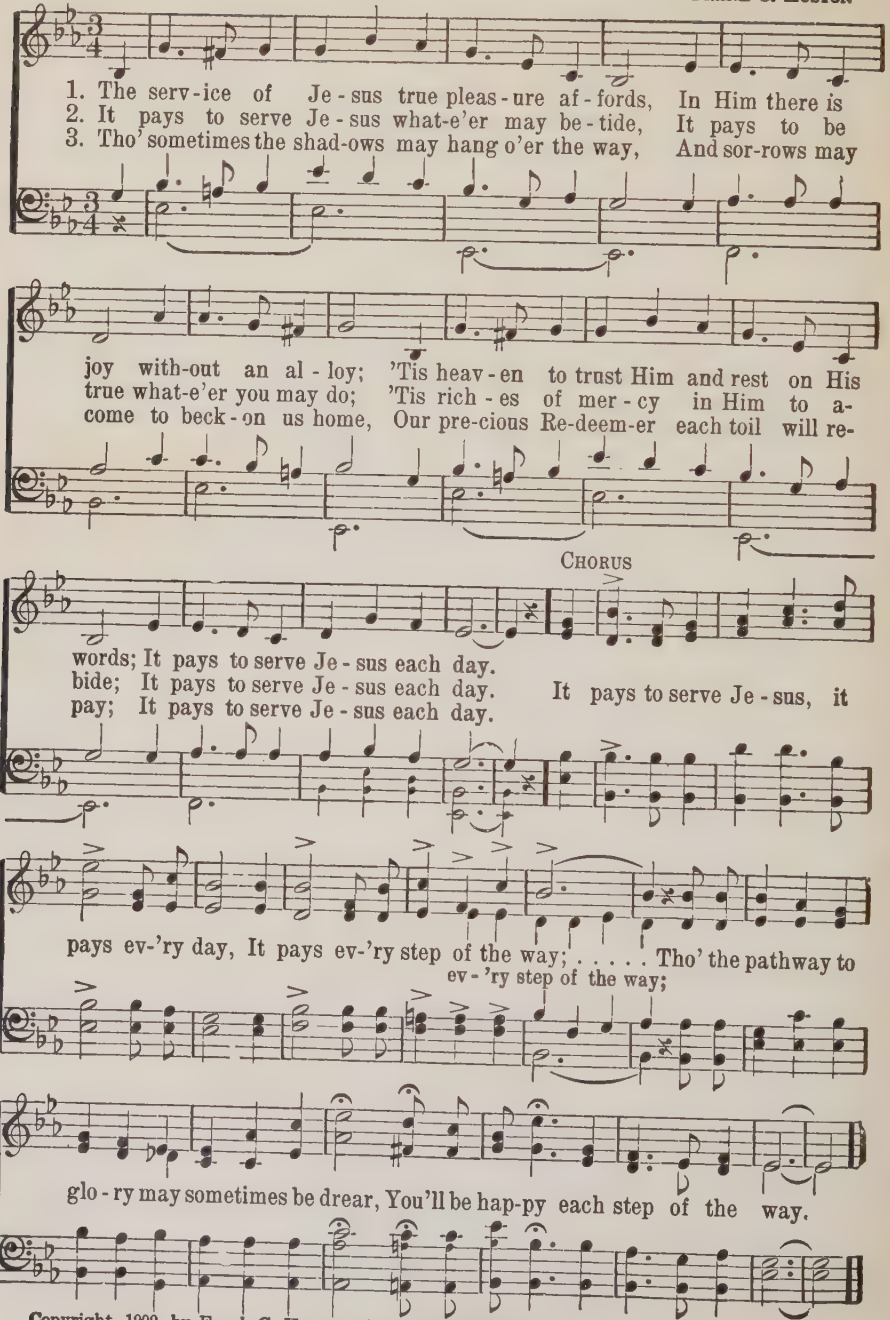
It Pays to Serve Jesus

F. C. H.

FRANK C. HUSTON


1. The serv-ice of Je-sus true pleas-ure af-fords, In Him there is
2. It pays to serve Je-sus what-e'er may be-tide, It pays to be
3. Tho' sometimes the shad-ows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may
joy with-out an al-loy; 'Tis heav-en to trust Him and rest on His
true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis rich-es of mer-cy in Him to a-
come to beck-on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-
CHORUS
words; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
bide; It pays to serve Je-sus each day. It pays to serve Je-sus, it
pay; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way; . . . . . Tho' the pathway to
ev-'ry step of the way;
glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

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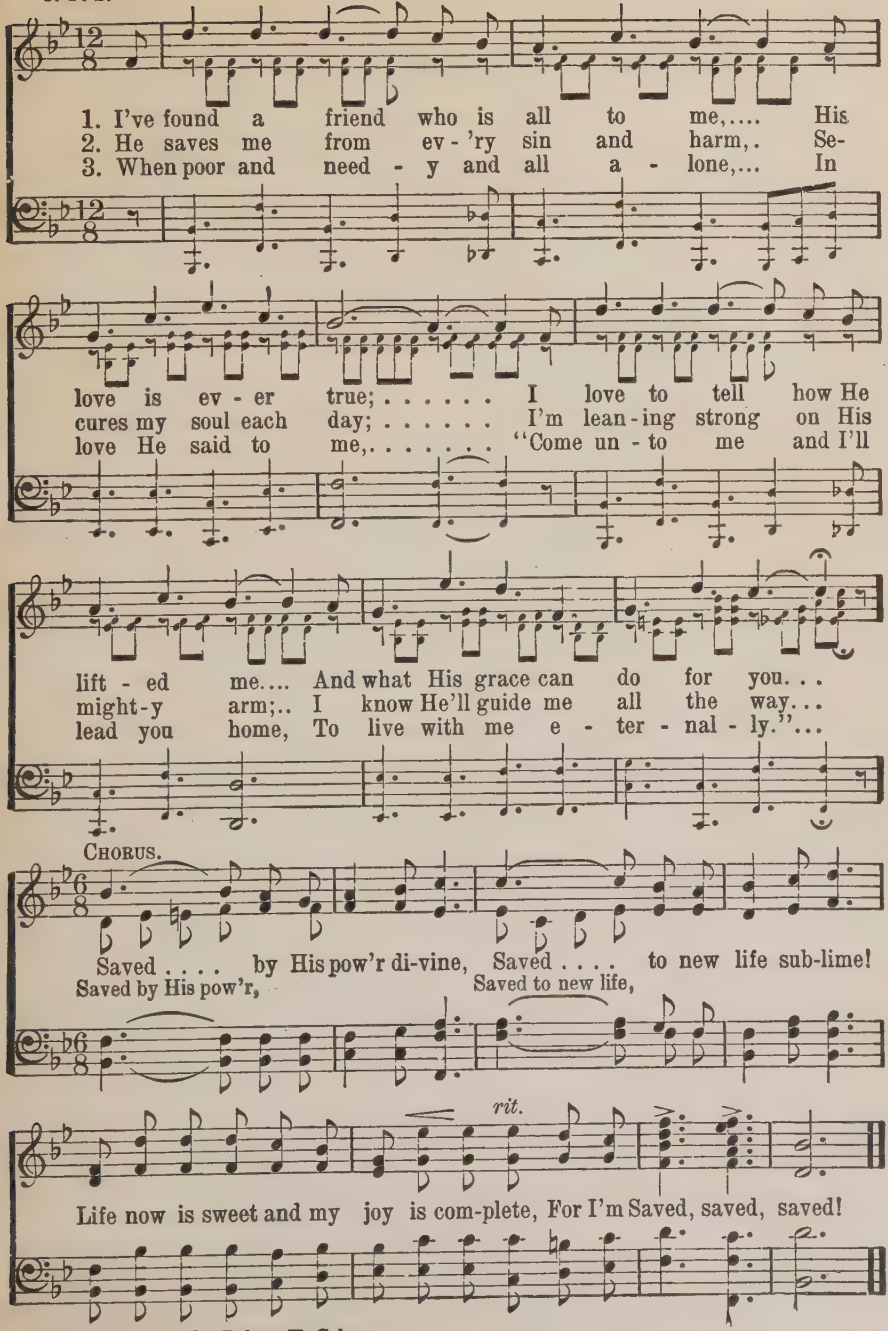
Saved, Saved!

J. P. S. J. P. SCHOLFIELD


1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,. Se-
3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone,... In
love is ev-er true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
love He said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll
lift-ed me.... And what His grace can do for you...
might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way...
lead you home, To live with me e-ter-nal-ly."...
CHORUS.
Saved .... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved .... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r,
Saved to new life,
rit.
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

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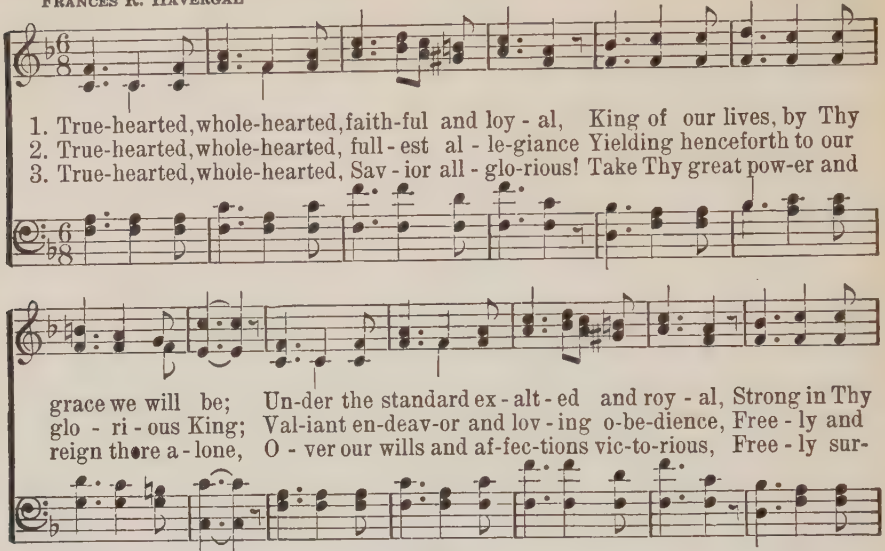
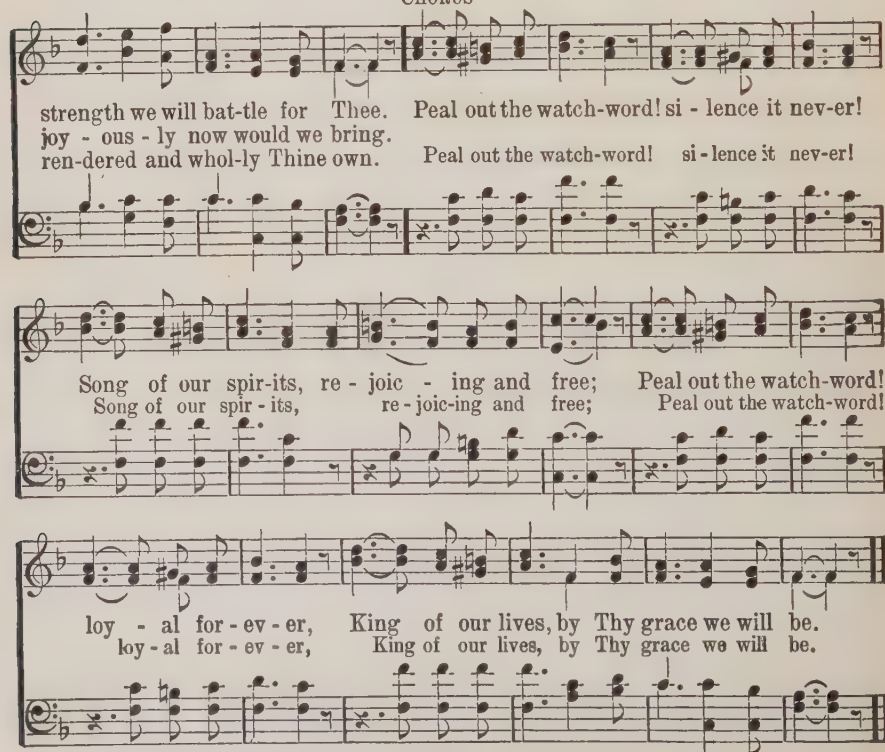
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - ior all - glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free - ly sur-

CHORUS


strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!
Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir - its, re - joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

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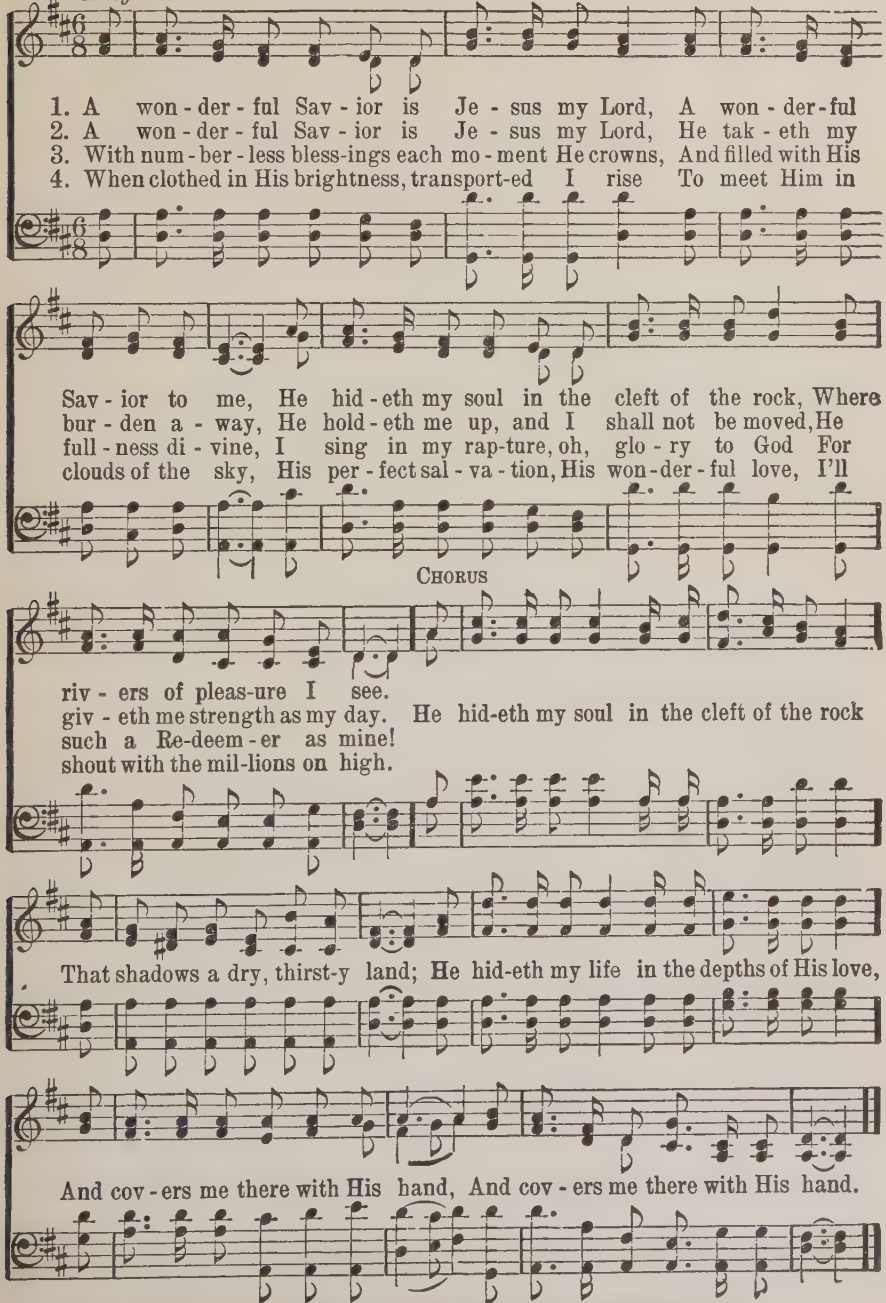
17 He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Allegretto


1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in
Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll
CHORUS
riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re-deem - er as mine!
shout with the mil-lions on high.
That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,
And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

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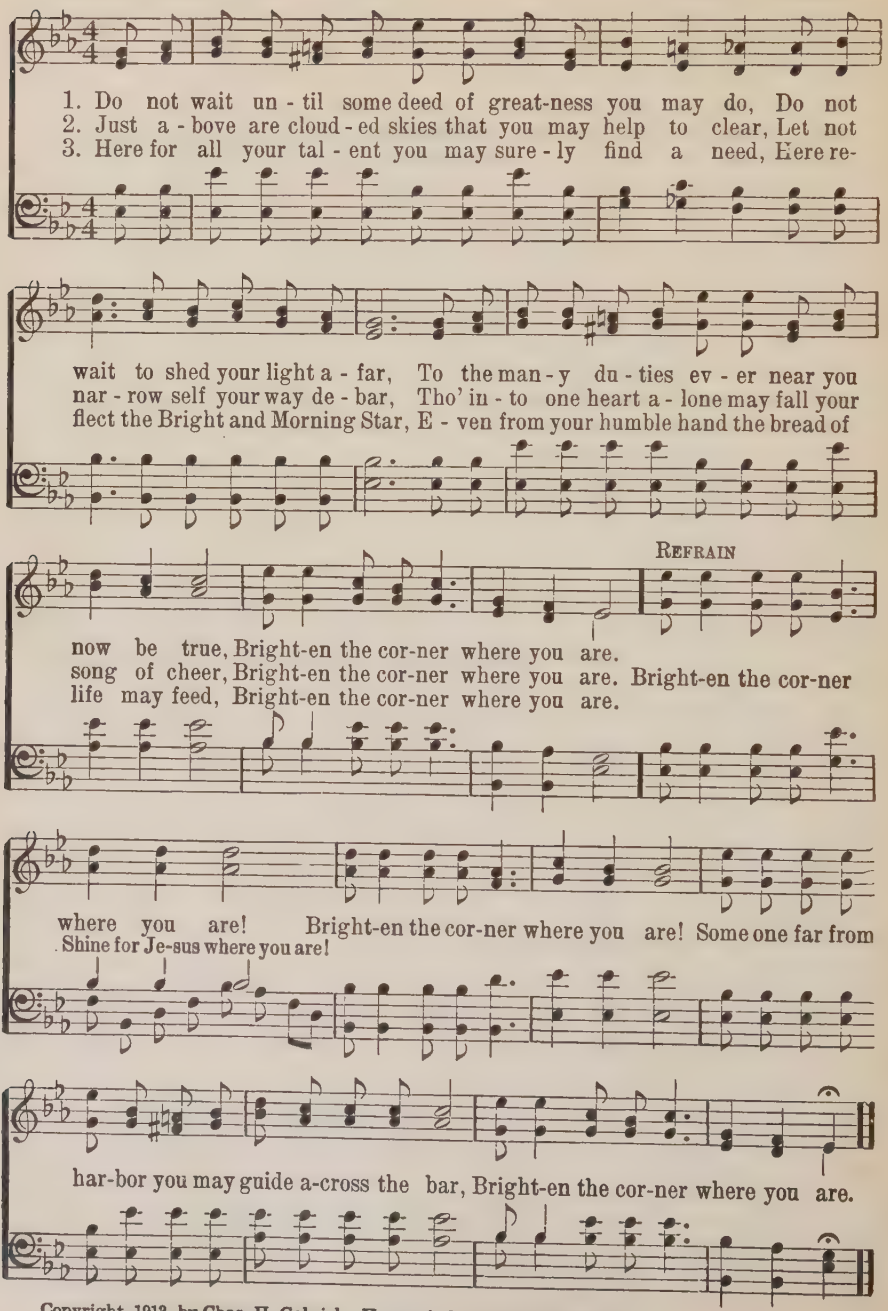
Brighten the Corner Where You Are

INA DULEY OGDON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
REFRAIN
where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

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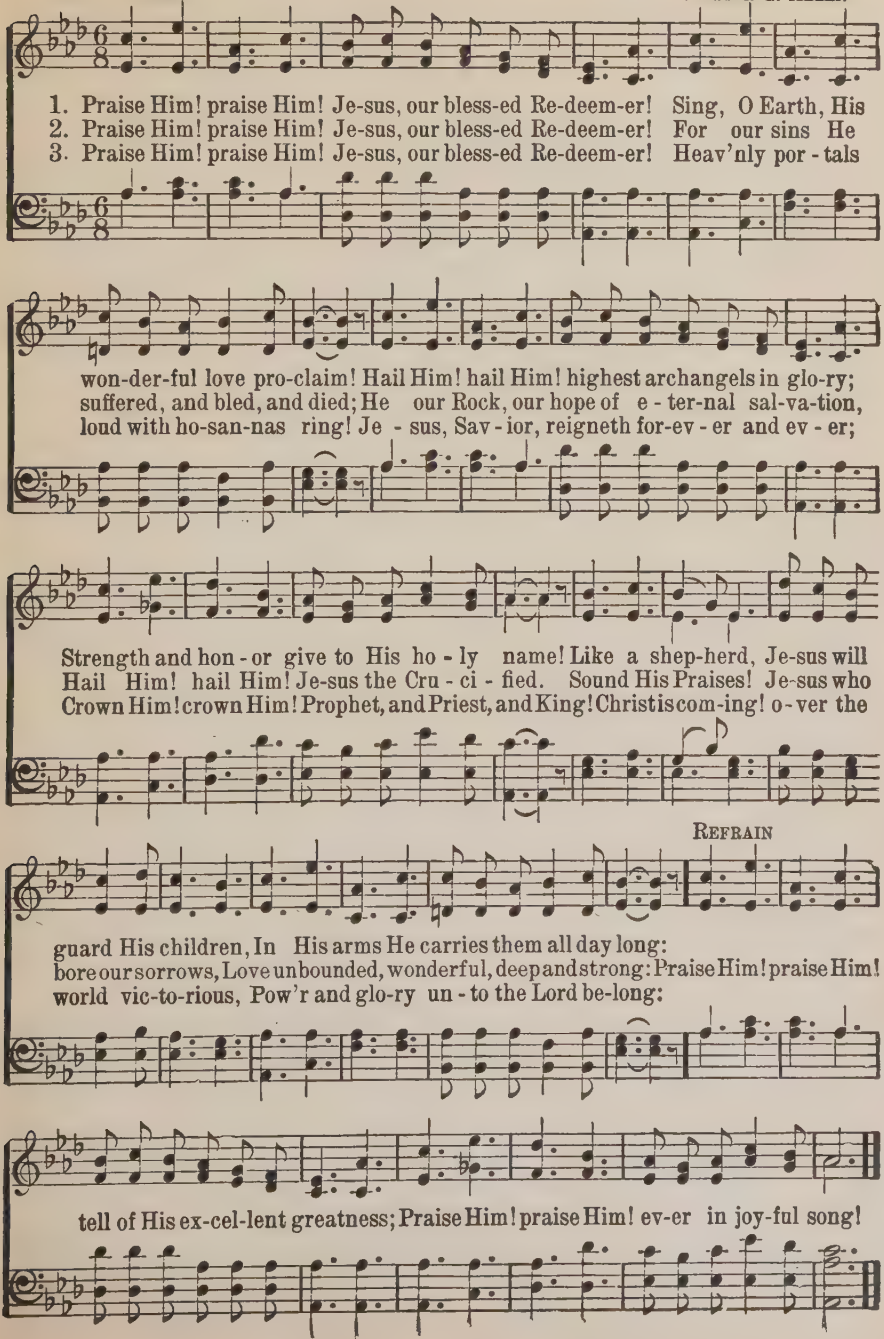
19 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY CHESTER G. ALLEN

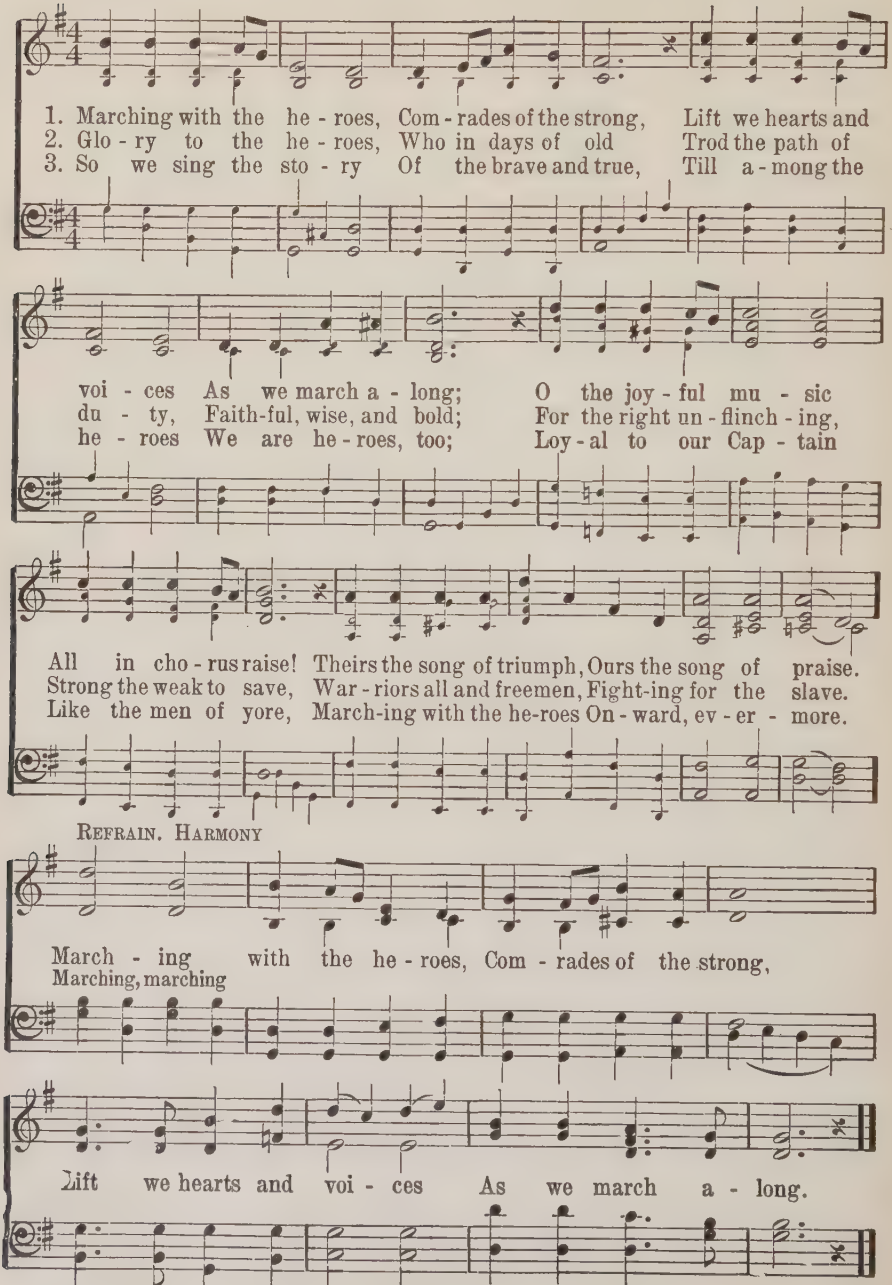

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals
won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-va-tion,
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;
Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o - ver the
REFRAIN
guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long:
tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

Marching With the Heroes

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

ADAM GEIBEL

UNISON


1. Marching with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the
voi - ces As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic
du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold; For the right un - flinch - ing,
he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain
All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of triumph, Ours the song of praise.
Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and freemen, Fight-ing for the slave.
Like the men of yore, March-ing with the he-roes On - ward, ev - er - more.
REFRAIN. HARMONY
March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
Marching, marching
Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long.

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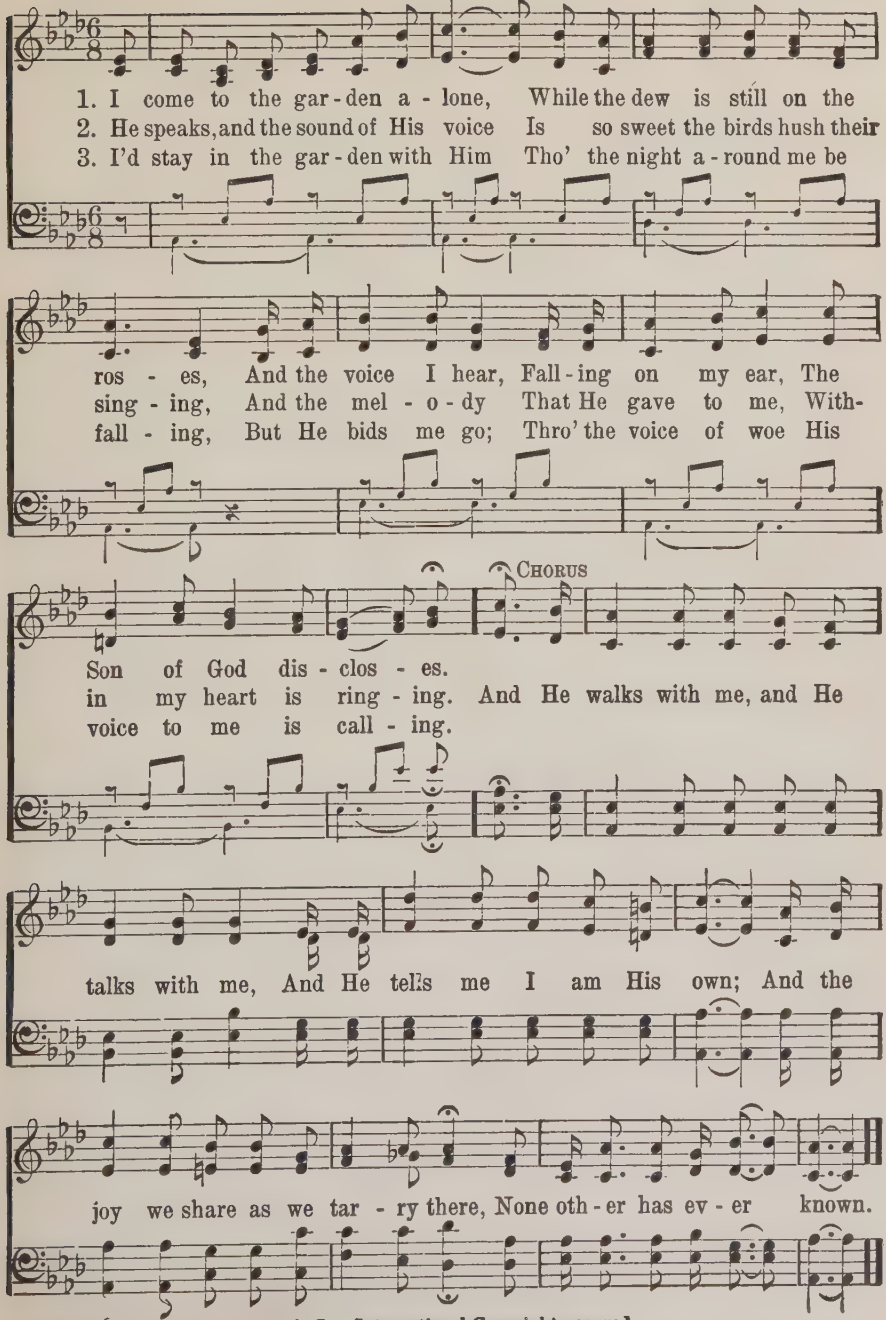
In The Garden

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles


1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a - round me be
ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His
Chorus
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

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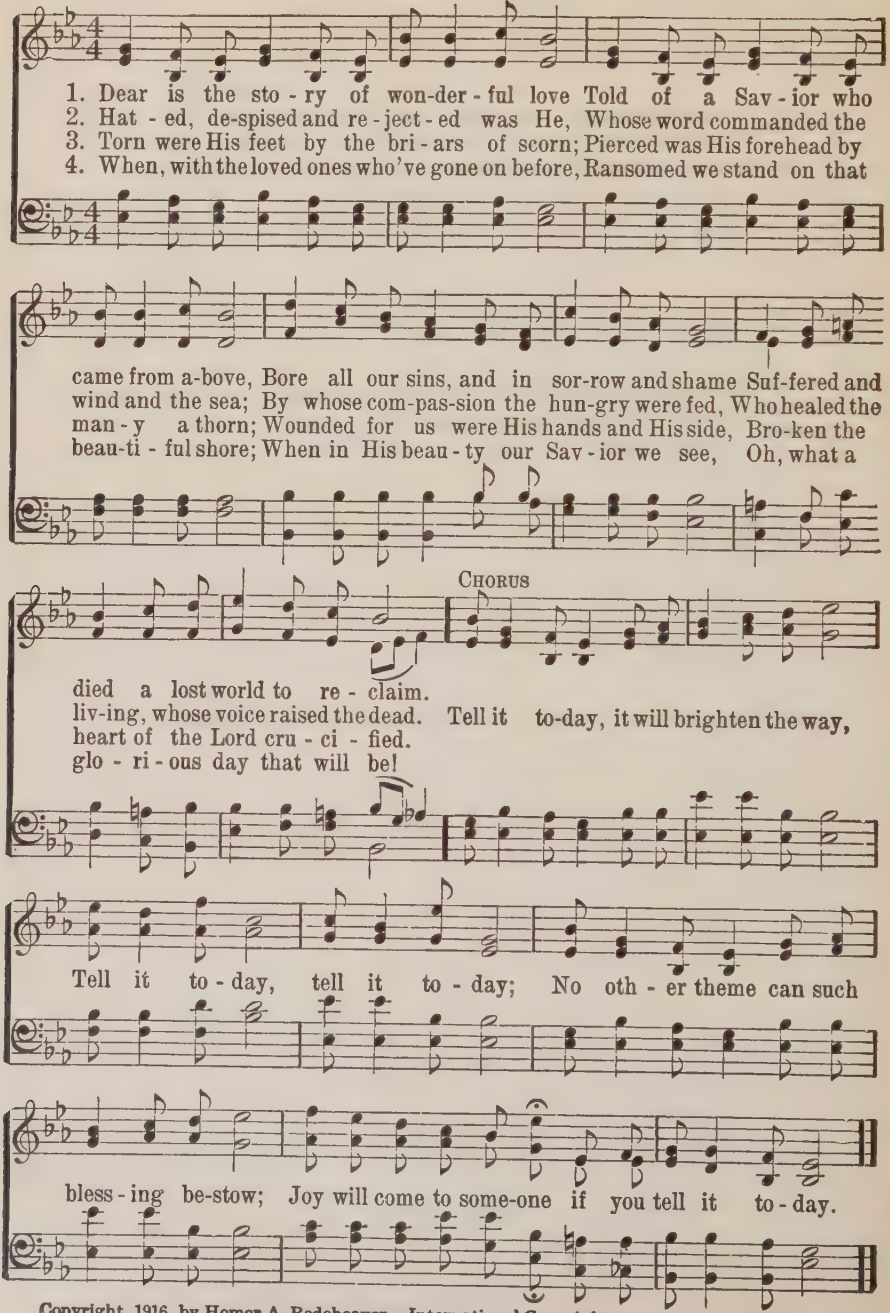
Tell It To-day

C. H. G., Jr. CHAS. H. GABRIEL, Jr.


1. Dear is the sto - ry of won-der - ful love Told of a Sav - ior who
2. Hat - ed, de-spised and re - ject - ed was He, Whose word commanded the
3. Torn were His feet by the bri - ars of scorn; Pierced was His forehead by
4. When, with the loved ones who've gone on before, Ransomed we stand on that
came from a-bove, Bore all our sins, and in sor-row and shame Suf-fered and
wind and the sea; By whose com-pas-sion the hun-gry were fed, Who healed the
man - y a thorn; Wounded for us were His hands and His side, Bro-ken the
beau-ti - ful shore; When in His beau - ty our Sav - ior we see, Oh, what a
CHORUS
died a lost world to re - claim.
liv-ing, whose voice raised the dead. Tell it to-day, it will brighten the way,
heart of the Lord cru - ci - fied.
glo - ri - ous day that will be!
Tell it to - day, tell it to - day; No oth - er theme can such
bless - ing be-stow; Joy will come to some-one if you tell it to - day.

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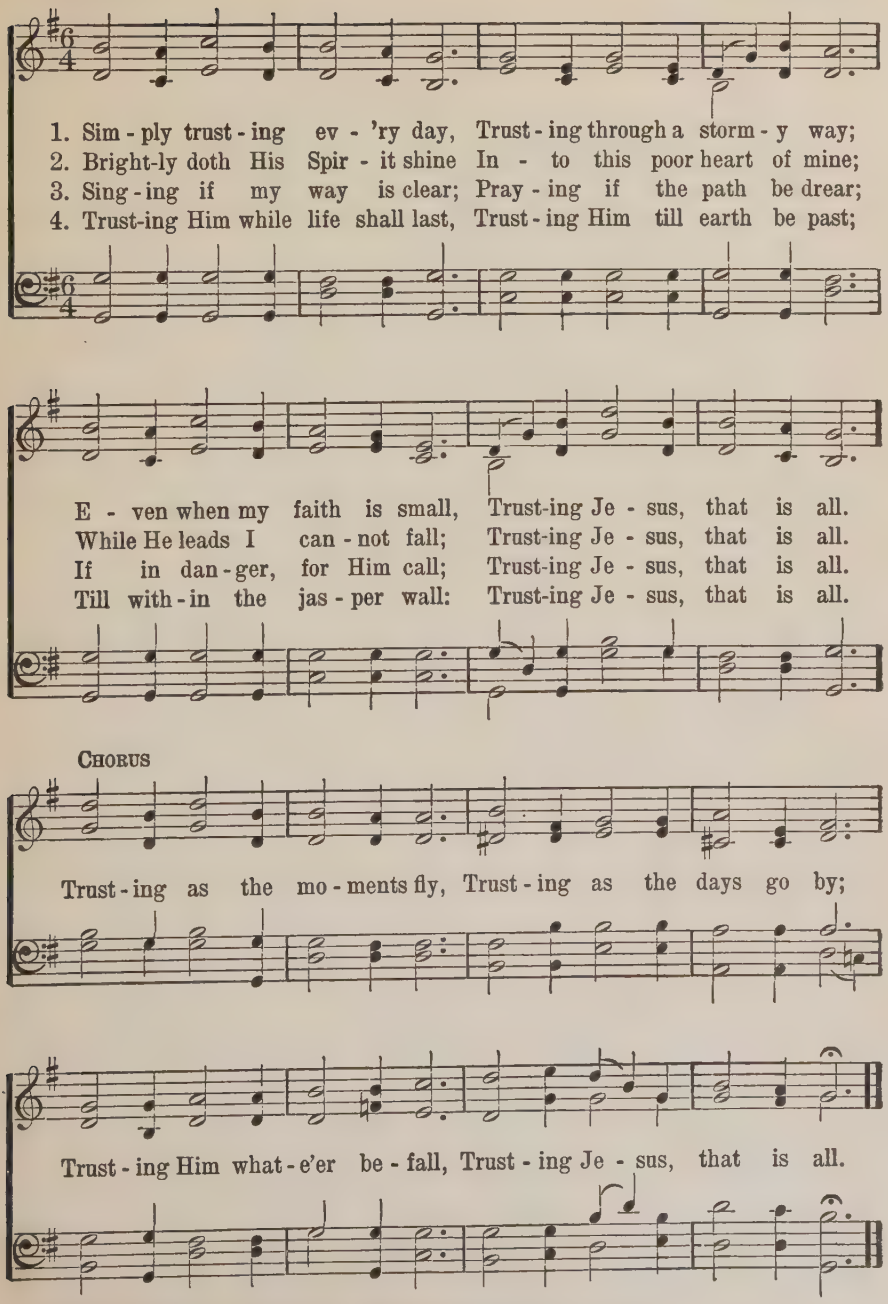
Trusting Jesus

E. PAGE

IRA D. SANKEY


1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
CHORUS
Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;
Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

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I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS J. H. FILLMORE

1. I know that my Redeemer liv-eth, And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
2. I know His promise never fail-eth, The word He speaks, it can-not die;
3. I know my mansion He prepareth, That where He is there I may be;
J. And on the earth again shall stand;
I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
Tho' cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see . . . . Him by and by.
O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last. . . . will come for me.
That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
CHORUS
I know, I know . . . . . that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the
I know, I know
earth. . . . . a - gain shall stand; I know, I know . . . . . .
And on the earth
I know, I know
that life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . . are in His hand.
That grace and pow'r

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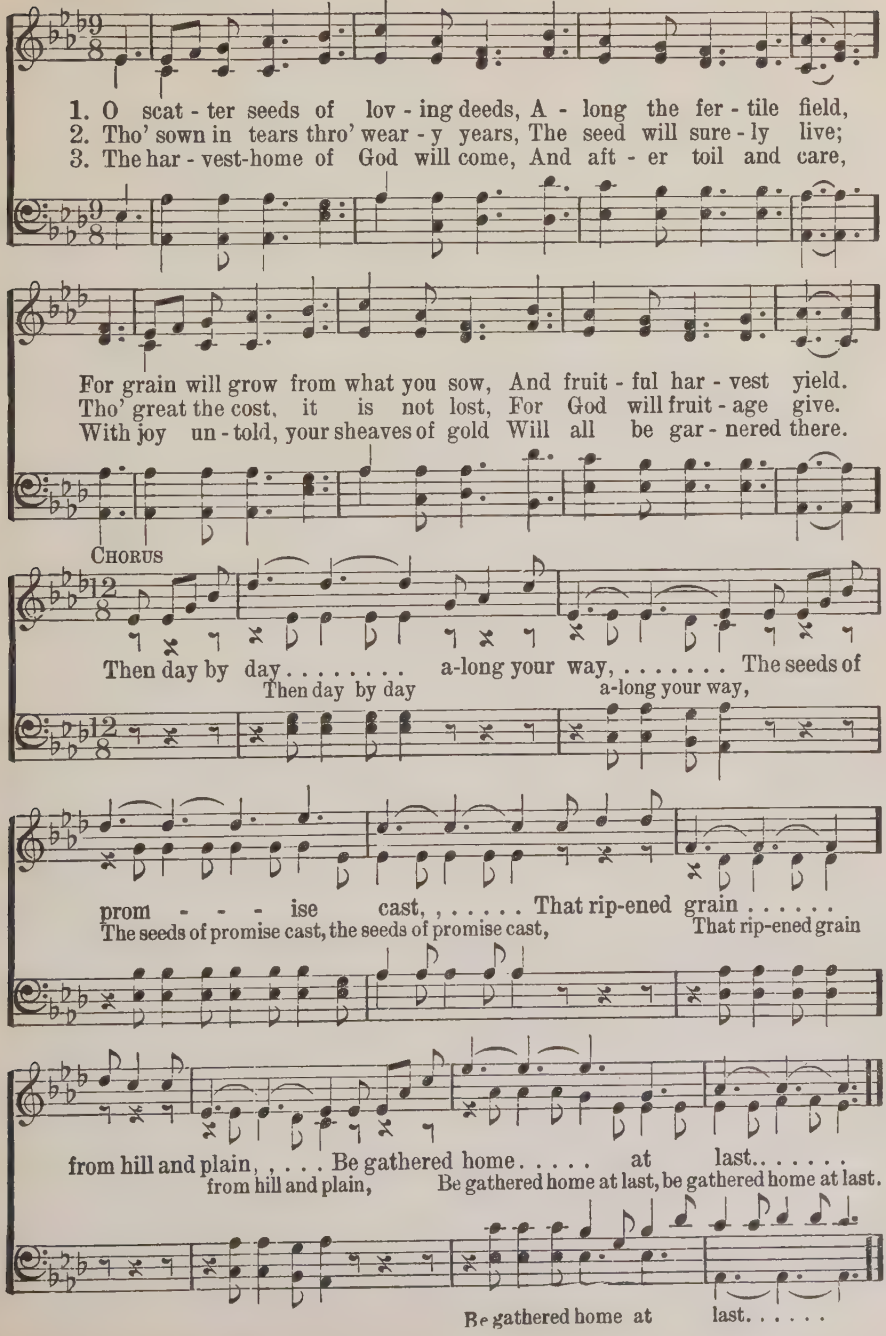
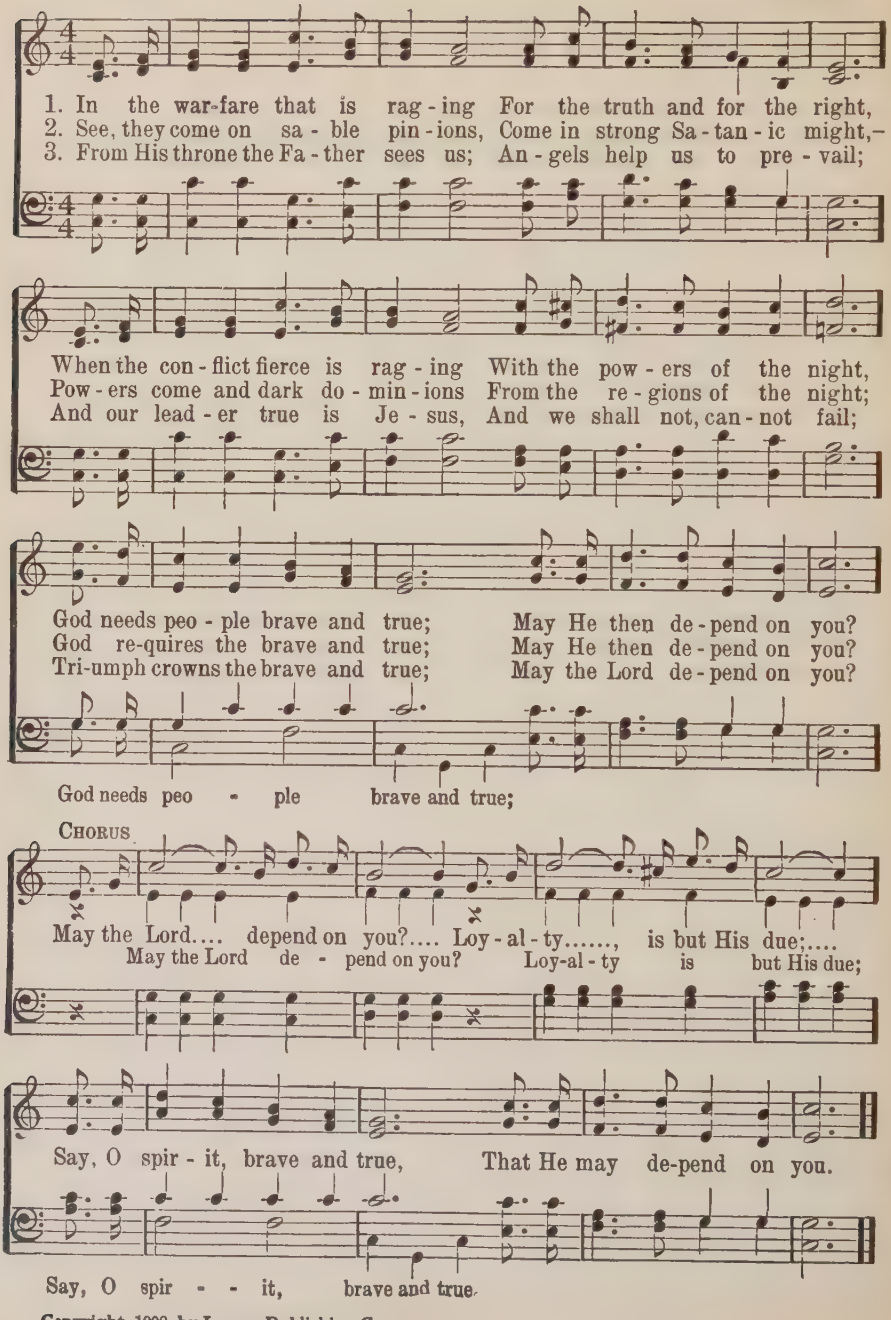
25 O Scatter Seeds of Loving Deeds

JESSIE H. BROWN FRED. A. FILLMORE


1. O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field,
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wear - y years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest-home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care,
For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
With joy un - told, your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.
CHORUS
Then day by day . . . . . a-long your way, ... The seeds of
Then day by day a-long your way,
prom - - - ise cast, , ... That rip-ened grain . . . . . .
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That rip-ened grain
from hill and plain, , ... Be gathered home . . . . . at last. . . . . .
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.
Be gathered home at last. . . . . .

May God Depend On You?

W. C. MARTIN — IRA B. WILSON


1. In the war-fare that is rag - ing For the truth and for the right,
2. See, they come on sa - ble pin - ions, Come in strong Sa - tan - ic might,–
3. From His throne the Fa - ther sees us; An - gels help us to pre - vail;
When the con - flict fierce is rag - ing With the pow - ers of the night,
Pow - ers come and dark do - min - ions From the re - gions of the night;
And our lead - er true is Je - sus, And we shall not, can - not fail;
God needs peo - ple brave and true; May He then de - pend on you?
God re-quires the brave and true; May He then de - pend on you?
Tri-umph crowns the brave and true; May the Lord de - pend on you?
God needs peo - ple brave and true;
CHORUS
May the Lord.... depend on you?.... Loy - al - ty....., is but His due;....
May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al - ty is but His due;
Say, O spir - it, brave and true, That He may de-pend on you.
Say, O spir - - it, brave and true.

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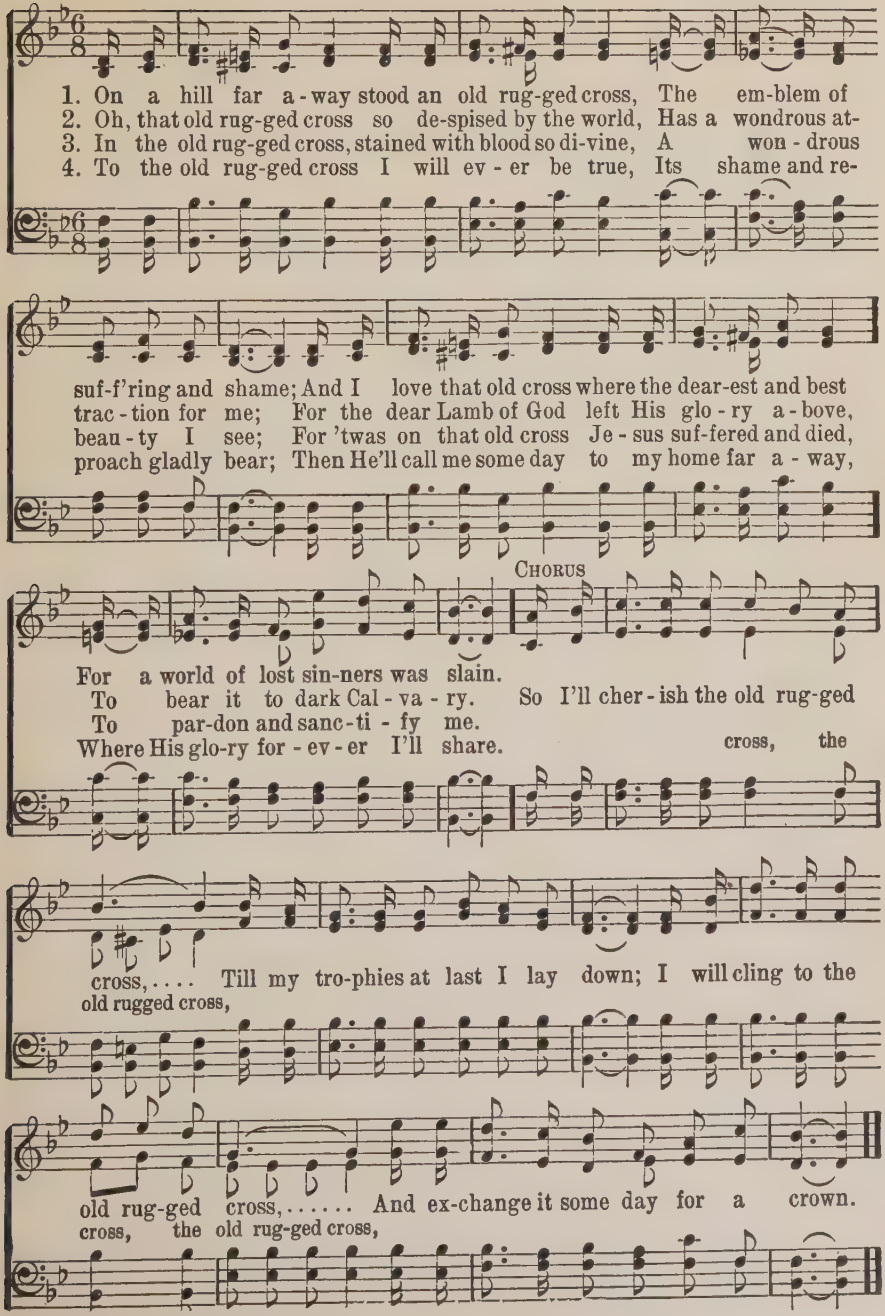
The Old Rugged Cross

Rev. G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard


1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-
suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
Chorus
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.
cross, the
cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rugged cross,
old rug-ged cross, ... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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"Whosoever" Means Me

J. G. Badger. Arr. by F. C. H. Arr. by Frank C. Huston

1. Won-drous love of Je - sus! spread the news a - round, Par-don free - ly
2. Bless - ed "who-so - ev - er," bet - ter than my name, Ev - 'ry soul in-
3. Who - so - ev - er com - eth may the prom - ise claim, Pre-cious blood of
of - fered, what a joy - ful sound! Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,
clud - ed, though in guilt and shame; Je - sus bro't sal - va - tion,
Je - sus cleans-eth ev - 'ry stain; God so loved the sin - ner,
died to set me free; Oh, that bless-ed "who-so - ev - er"—that means me.
pres - ent, full and free; "Who-so - ev - er," is the message—that means me.
oh! how could it be? "Who-so - ev - er," said the Sav - ior—that means me.
Fine.
D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jah! "Who-so - ev - er"—that means me.
Chorus
Par-don free - ly of - fered all who will be-lieve; Who-so - ev - er com - eth
D. S.
Je - sus will re-ceive; Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior, died to set us free;

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29 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made.) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And
glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a-
debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth-ing but
gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Chorus
Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)
cres.
Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

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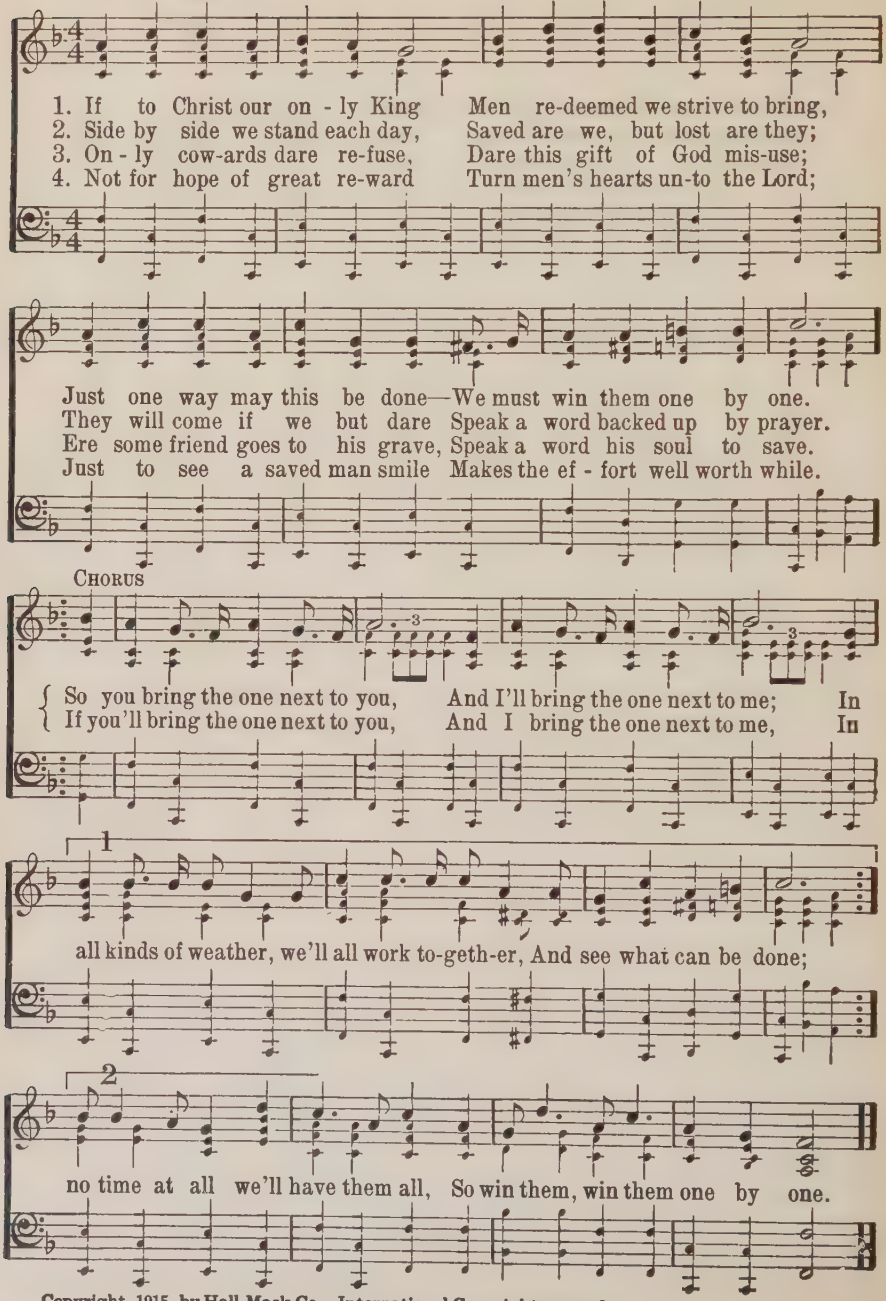
Win Them One by One

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES

In march time


1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow-ards dare re-fuse, Dare this gift of God mis-use;
4. Not for hope of great re-ward Turn men's hearts un-to the Lord;
Just one way may this be done—We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word backed up by prayer.
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.
CHORUS
So you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me, In
1
all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-geth-er, And see what can be done;
2
no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

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Live in Sunshine

KATHARINE A. GRIMES — IRA B. WILSON

1. This world is not a place for gloom, While sunshine lights the morning sky,
2. This world is not a place for wrong, While God's dear hand is o - ver all;
3. This world is not a place for tears While Je - sus comforts those who weep;
4. This world is not a place for sin, For shame, or sor - row, or de-spair,

While blossoms store their sweet perfume, For ev - 'ry one who pass-es by.
Go meet your sor - row with a song, And nothing e - vil shall be - fall.
Let hope and joy re-place your fears– His watchful care your ways will keep.
While Je - sus' blood can make us clean, While He will all our bur-dens bear.

CHORUS

Then let not grief your heart be - guile,... Meet ev - 'ry troub - le
be - guile,
with a smile;..... Are an - y sad,..... go make them
a smile; Are an - y sad,
glad,..... And live in sun - shine all the while.
go make them glad,

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Sweeter As the Years Go By

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
throngedabout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-
out a mur-mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo - ry, Let us our voi - ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With

Chorus

theme shall ev - er be. Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
love for e - ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full - er, deep - er,
sweet er as the years go by;

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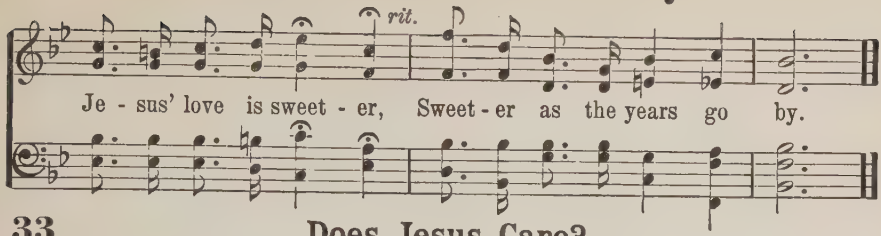
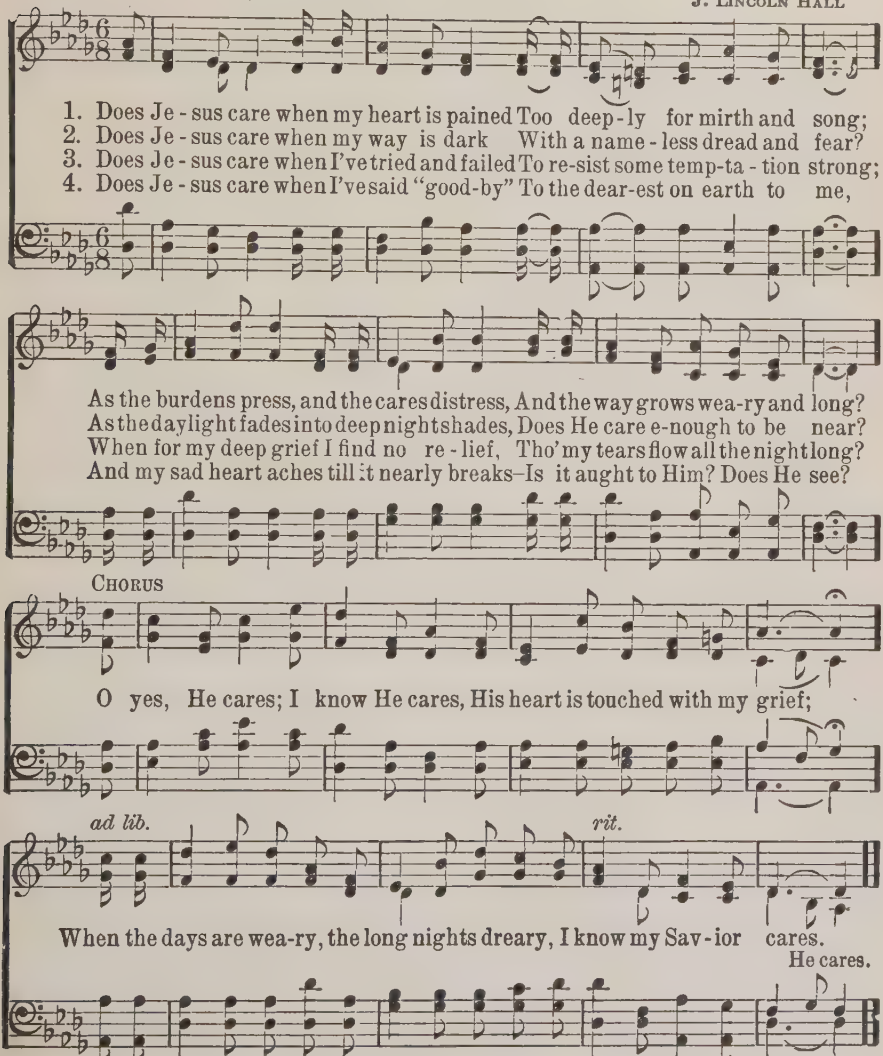
Sweeter As the Years Go By



33 Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF — J. LINCOLN HALL


1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for mirth and song;
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-ta - tion strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear-est on earth to me,
As the burdens press, and the cares distress, And the way grows wea-ry and long?
As the daylight fades into deep night shades, Does He care e-nough to be near?
When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks—Is it aught to Him? Does He see?
CHORUS
O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;
ad lib.
rit.
When the days are wea-ry, the long nights dreary, I know my Sav - ior cares.
He cares.

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Nor Silver Nor Gold

JAMES M. GRAY D. B. TOWNER

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, Nor rich - es of
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly com-
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to
earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my
on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior now mak - eth me whole.
on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior could on - ly a - tone.
on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior re - mov - eth my fear.
on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior re - demp-tion hath wrought
CHORUS
I am re - deemed, ... but not with sil - ver;
I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil - ver;
I am bought, . . but not with gold; Bought with a
I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;

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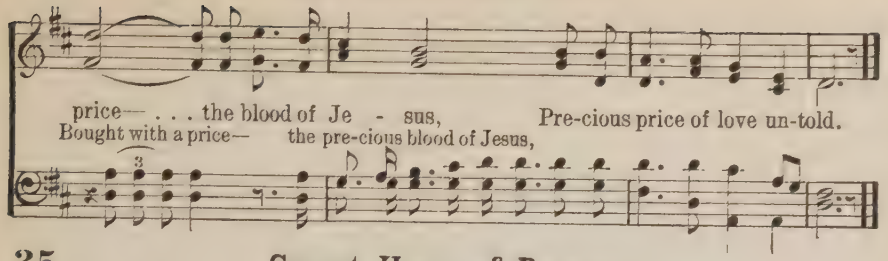
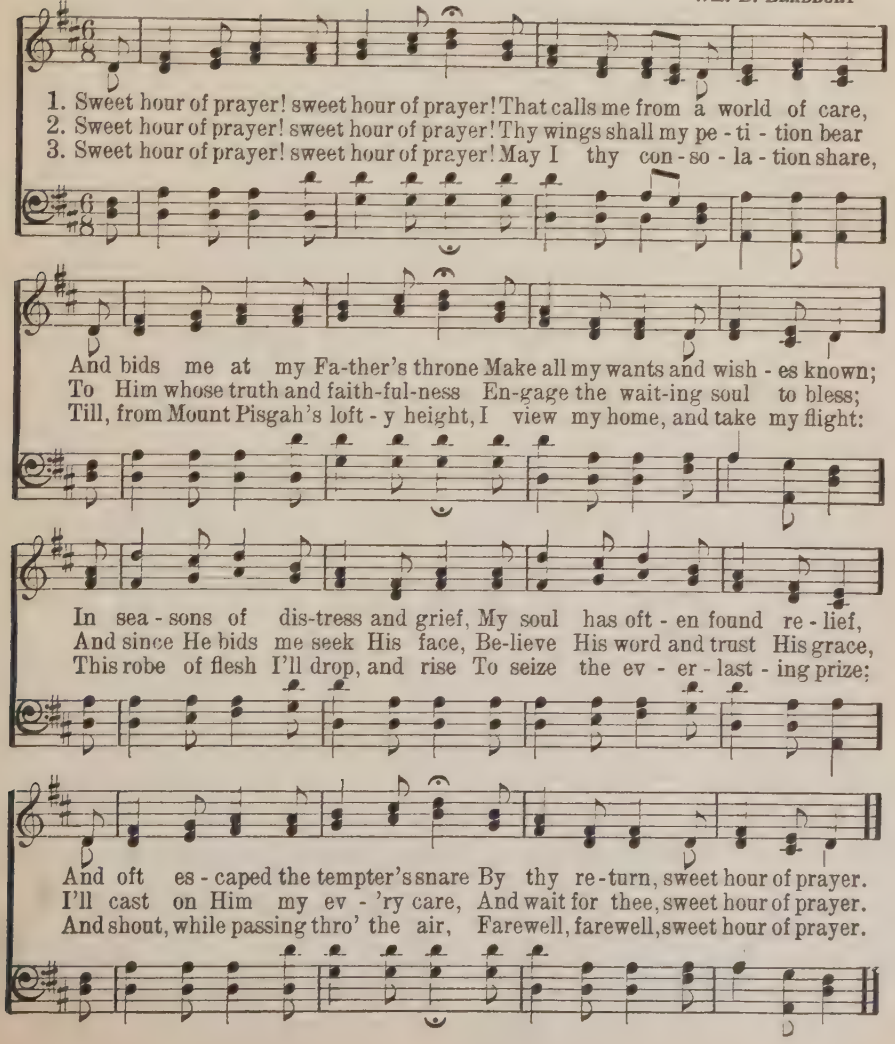
Nor Silver Nor Gold



35 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD

WM. B. BRADBURY


1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft es - caped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

Beautiful Words of Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

I. H. Meredith

1. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, Spo-ken so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them
2. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, Cheering us, day by day; Throwing a gleam of
3. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, To-kens of end-less rest, When, by and by, we

Duet. Ladies' Voices

o - ver, Dearer to us they grow, Calling the heav-y-la - den, Call-ing to hearts op-
sunshine Over a cloud-y way; Casting on Him the burden We are too weak to
en - ter In-to His presence blest; There shall we see His beauty, Meet with Him face to

All Voices

Chorus

pressed, "Come un-to me, ye wea - ry, Come, I will give you rest."
bear, He will give grace sufficient, He will re-gard our prayer. Hear the
face, There shall we sing His glory, Praising His matchless grace.

call . . . . of His voice, so sweet; . Bring your load . . . . to the

Sav - ior's feet; Lean your heart . . . on His lov - ing

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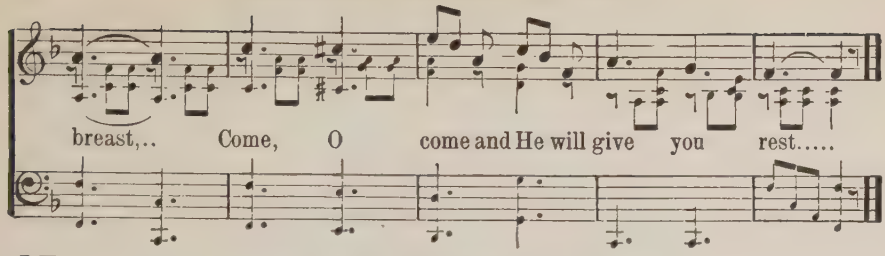
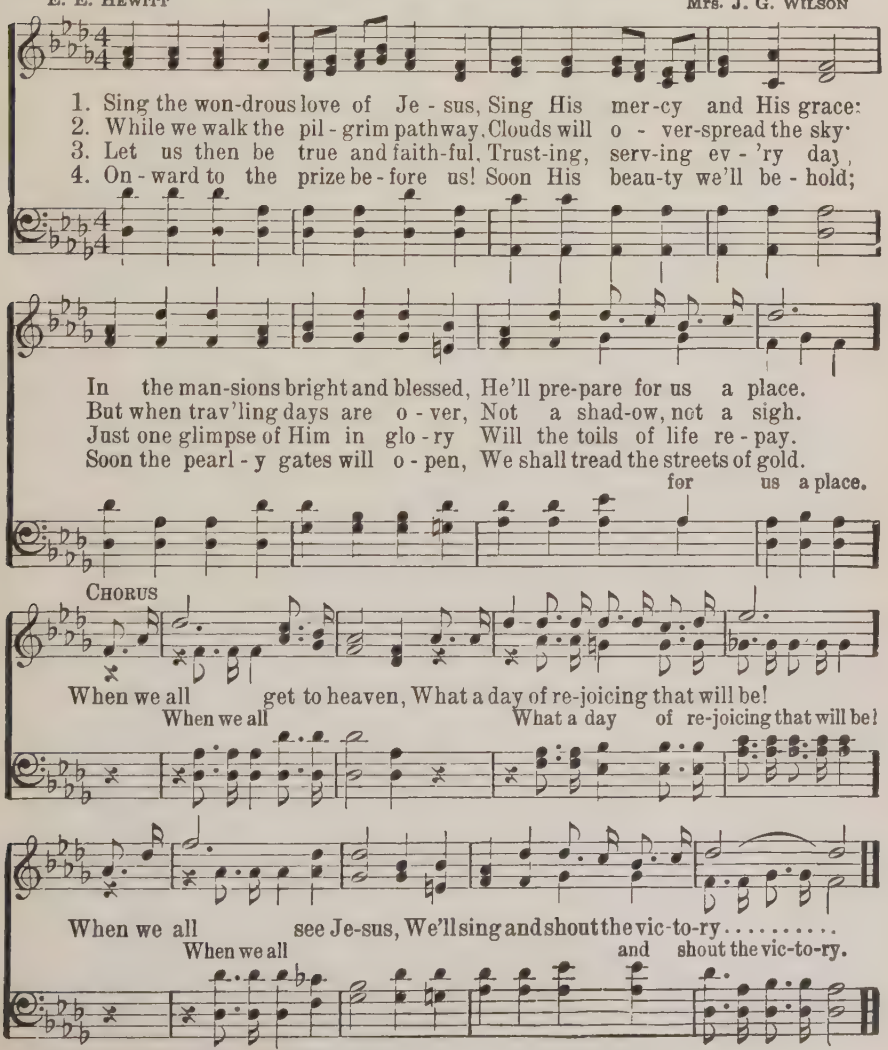
Beautiful Words of Jesus



37 When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. HEWITT — Mrs. J. G. WILSON


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace:
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway. Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky·
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day,
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;
In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.
CHORUS
When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!
When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

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38 The Light of the World is Jesus

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The Light of the world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,
4. No need of the sun-light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,
Chorus
The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis
shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up - on me; Once I was
blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

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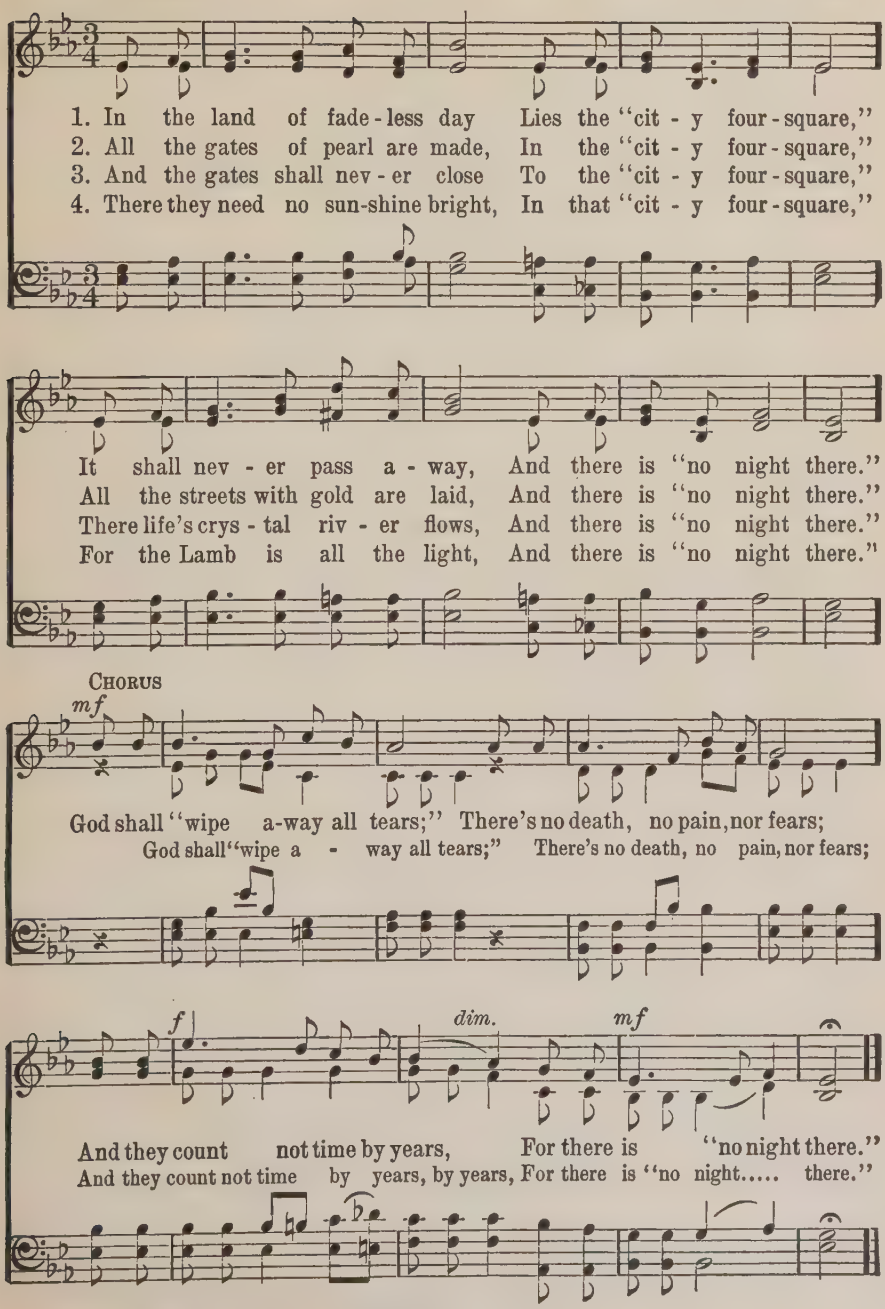
No Night There

JOHN R. CLEMENTS H. P. DANKS


1. In the land of fade - less day Lies the "cit - y four - square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four - square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four - square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four - square,"
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."
CHORUS
mf
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
f
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

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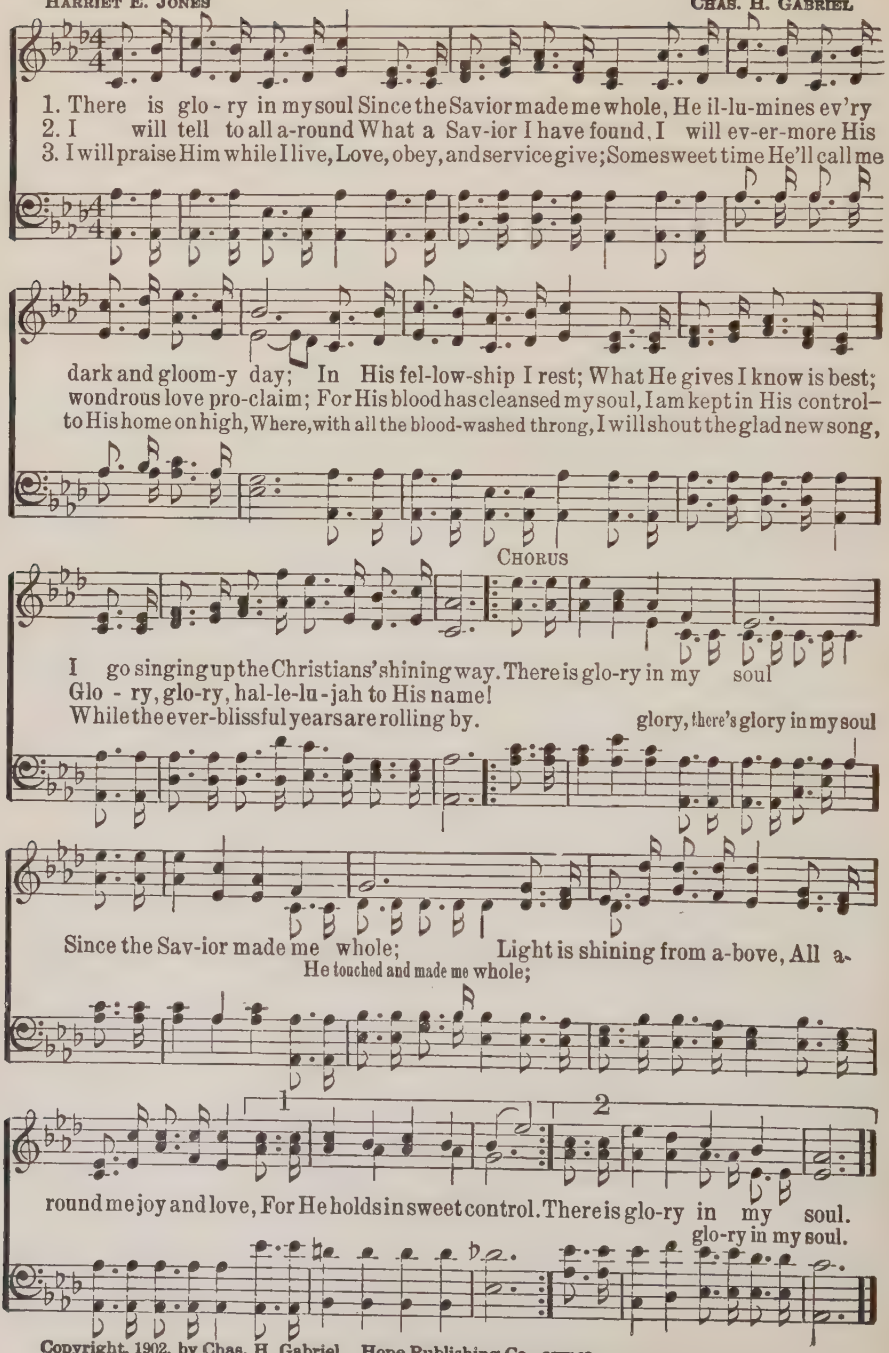
Joy of the Soul

HARRIET E. JONES CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. There is glo - ry in my soul Since the Savior made me whole, He il-lu-mines ev'ry
2. I will tell to all a-round What a Sav-ior I have found, I will ev-er-more His
3. I will praise Him while I live, Love, obey, and service give; Some sweet time He'll call me
dark and gloom-y day; In His fel-low-ship I rest; What He gives I know is best;
wondrous love pro-claim; For His blood has cleansed my soul, I am kept in His control–
to His home on high, Where, with all the blood-washed throng, I will shout the glad new song,
CHORUS
I go singing up the Christians' shining way. There is glo-ry in my soul
Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah to His name!
While the ever-blissful years are rolling by.
glory, there's glory in my soul
Since the Sav-ior made me whole;
Light is shining from a-bove, All a-
He touched and made me whole;
1
2
round me joy and love, For He holds in sweet control. There is glo-ry in my soul.
glo-ry in my soul.

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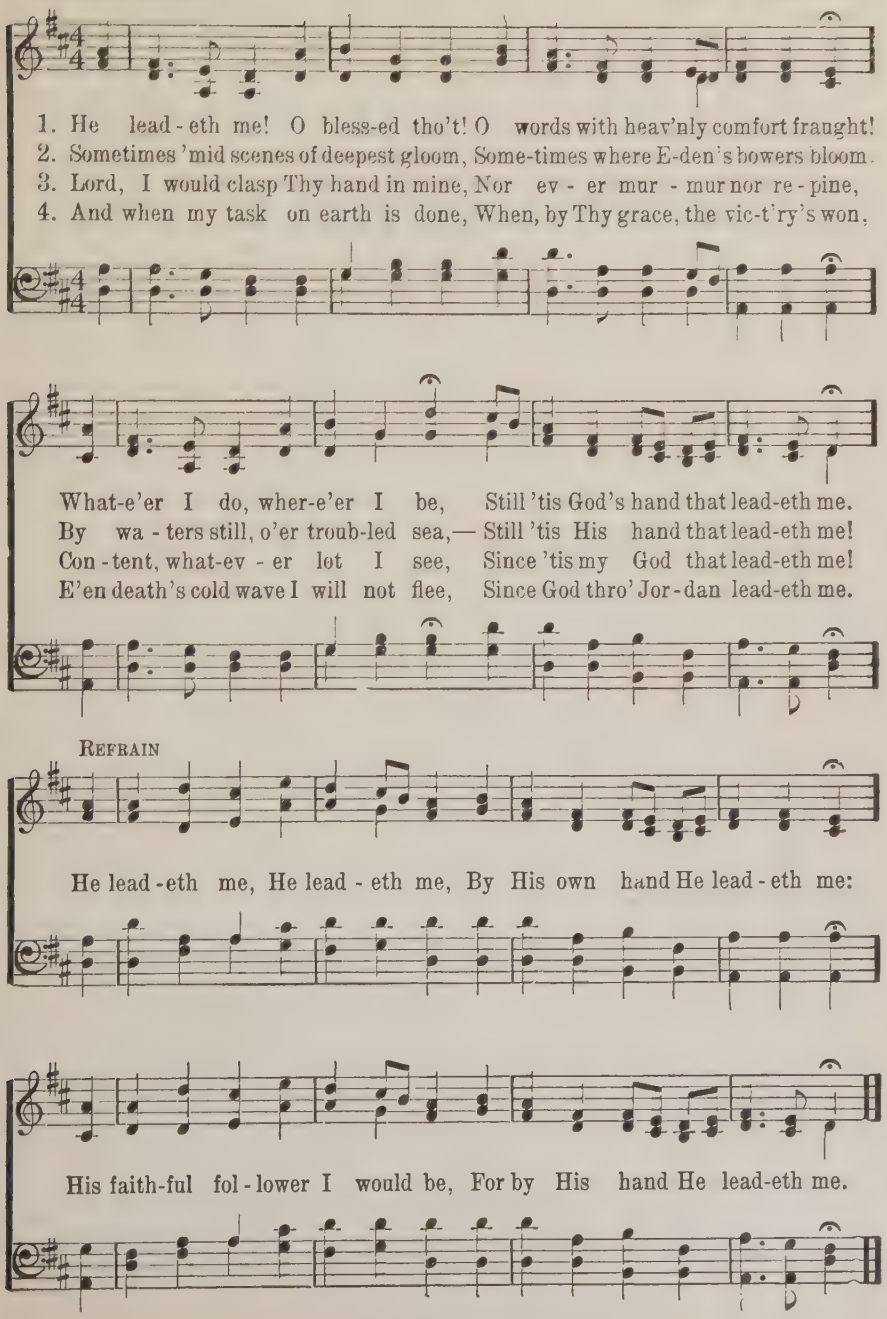
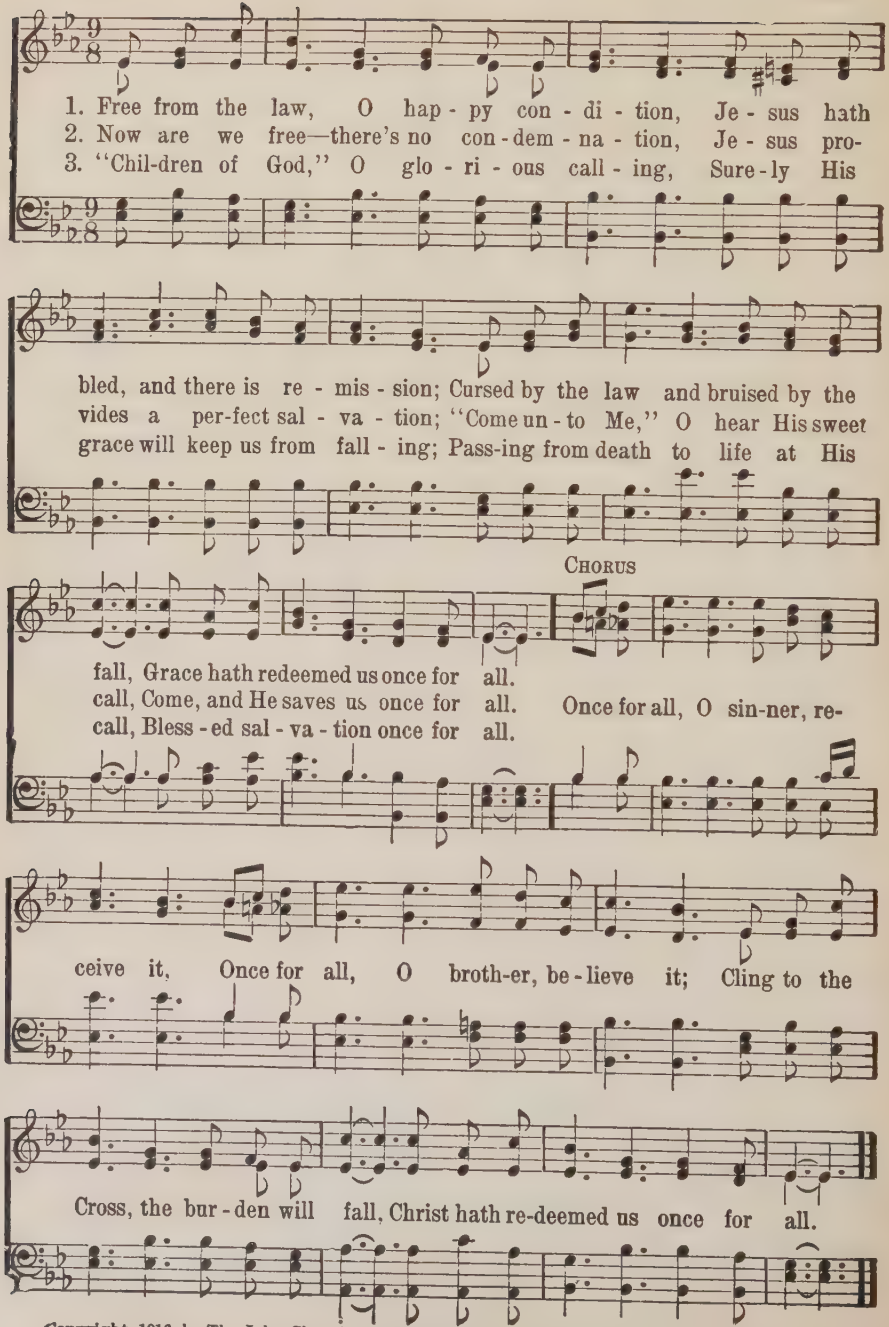
He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some-times where E-den's bowers bloom.
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Once For All

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the
2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro- vides a per-fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O hear His sweet
3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His
Chorus
fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O sin-ner, re-
call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.
ceive it, Once for all, O broth-er, be - lieve it; Cling to the
Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

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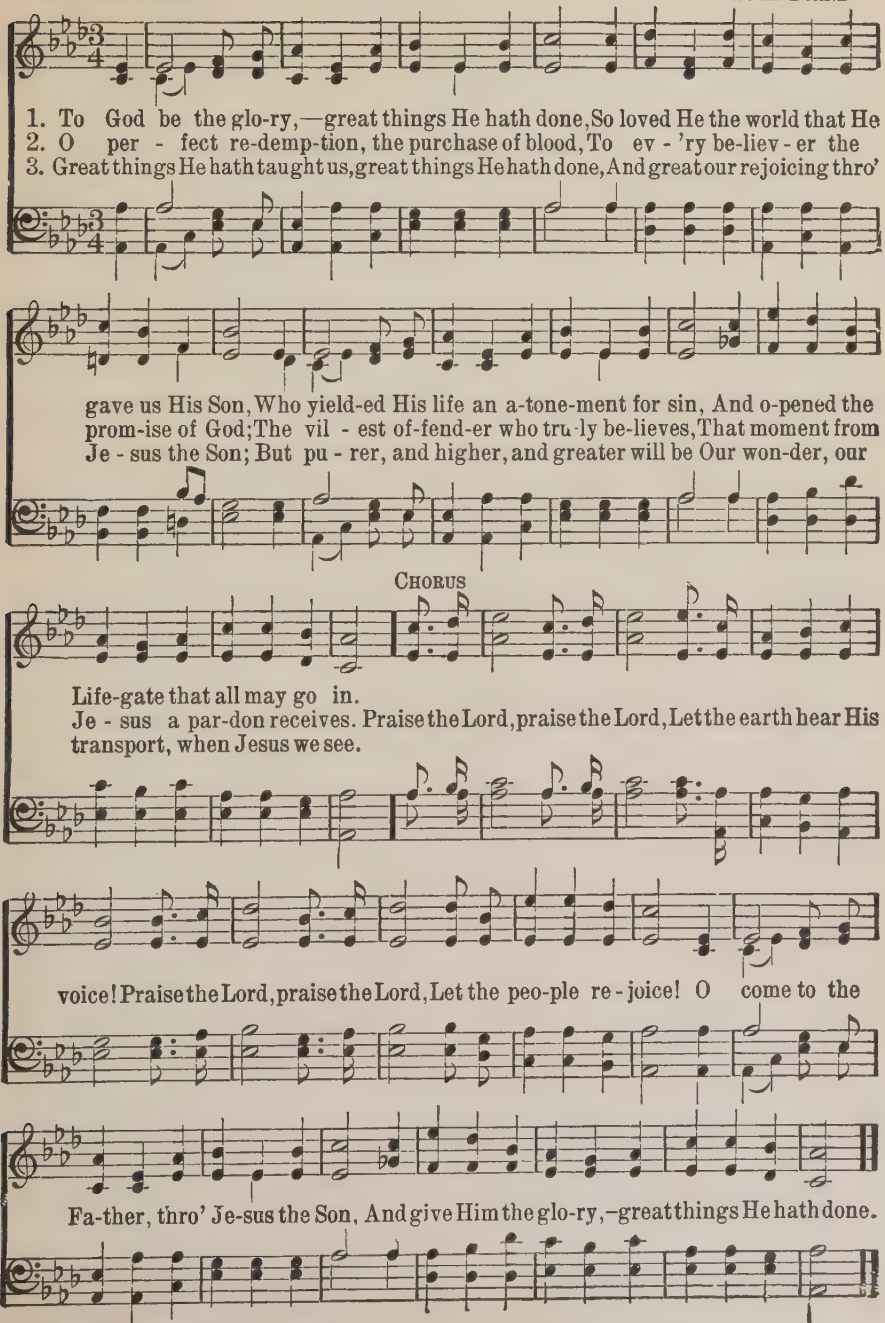
To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. To God be the glo-ry,—great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He
2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro'
gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the
prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves, That moment from
Je - sus the Son; But pu - rer, and higher, and greater will be Our won-der, our
CHORUS
Life-gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par-don receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
transport, when Jesus we see.
voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the
Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry,—great things He hath done.

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My Very Best For Jesus

W. C. MARTIN

M. L. McPHAIL

Quick march movement

1. I will not serve my Sav-ior in a poor or self-ish way, Nor with a life of
2. I want to stand for Je-sus where His name is not revered; I want to show my
3. I want to do my best, for I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry, And all the deeds of
i-dle-ness His ten-der love re-pay. I want to do the ut-most for His
col-ors where the Fa-ther is not feared; I would dis-play His glo-ry where the
ten-der love my Sav-ior did for me: I see with weeping eyes His dy-ing
glo-ry that I may— I want to do my ver-y best for Je-sus.
light hath not ap-peared—I want to do my ver-y best for Je-sus.
form up-on the tree— O, I would do my ver-y best for Je-sus.
CHORUS
My ver-y best for Je-sus is the least that I can do; And in-to serv-ice
there must go my steadfast love and true;.. And all that I can ren-der is not

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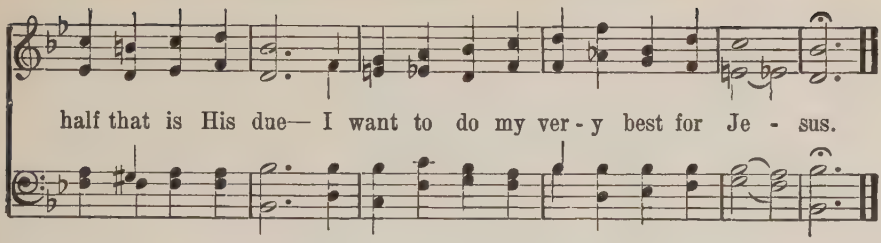
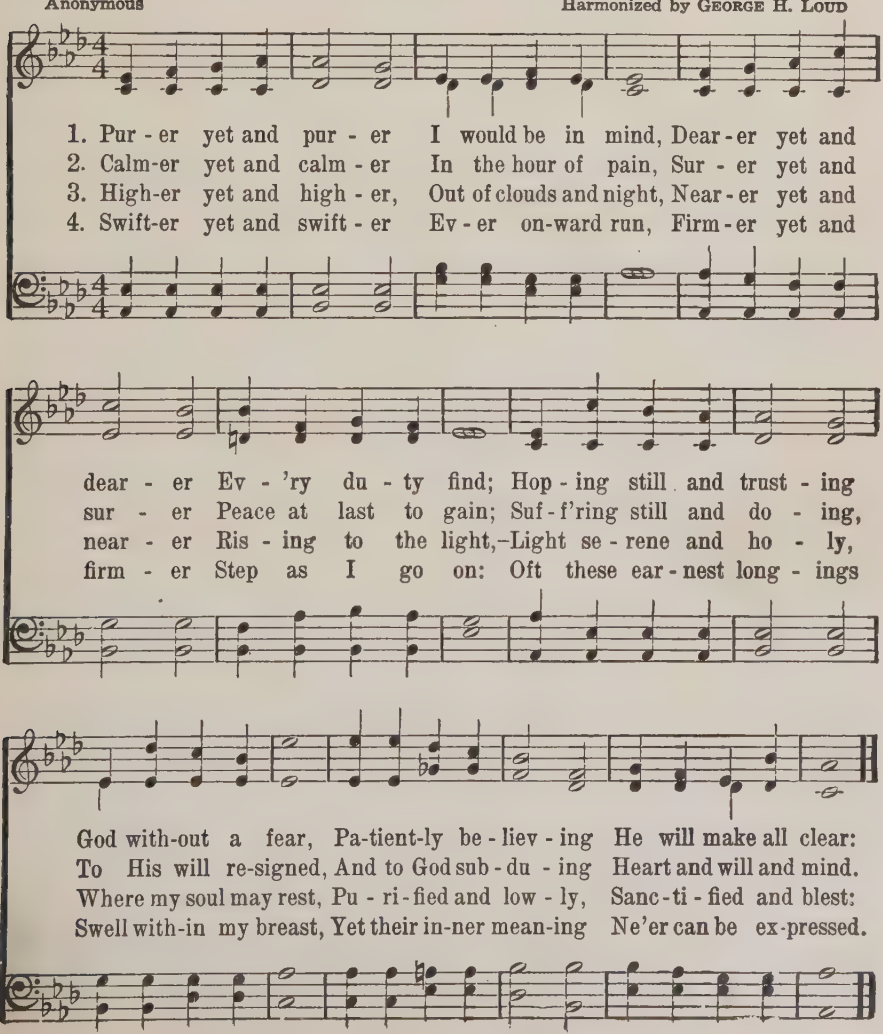
My Very Best For Jesus



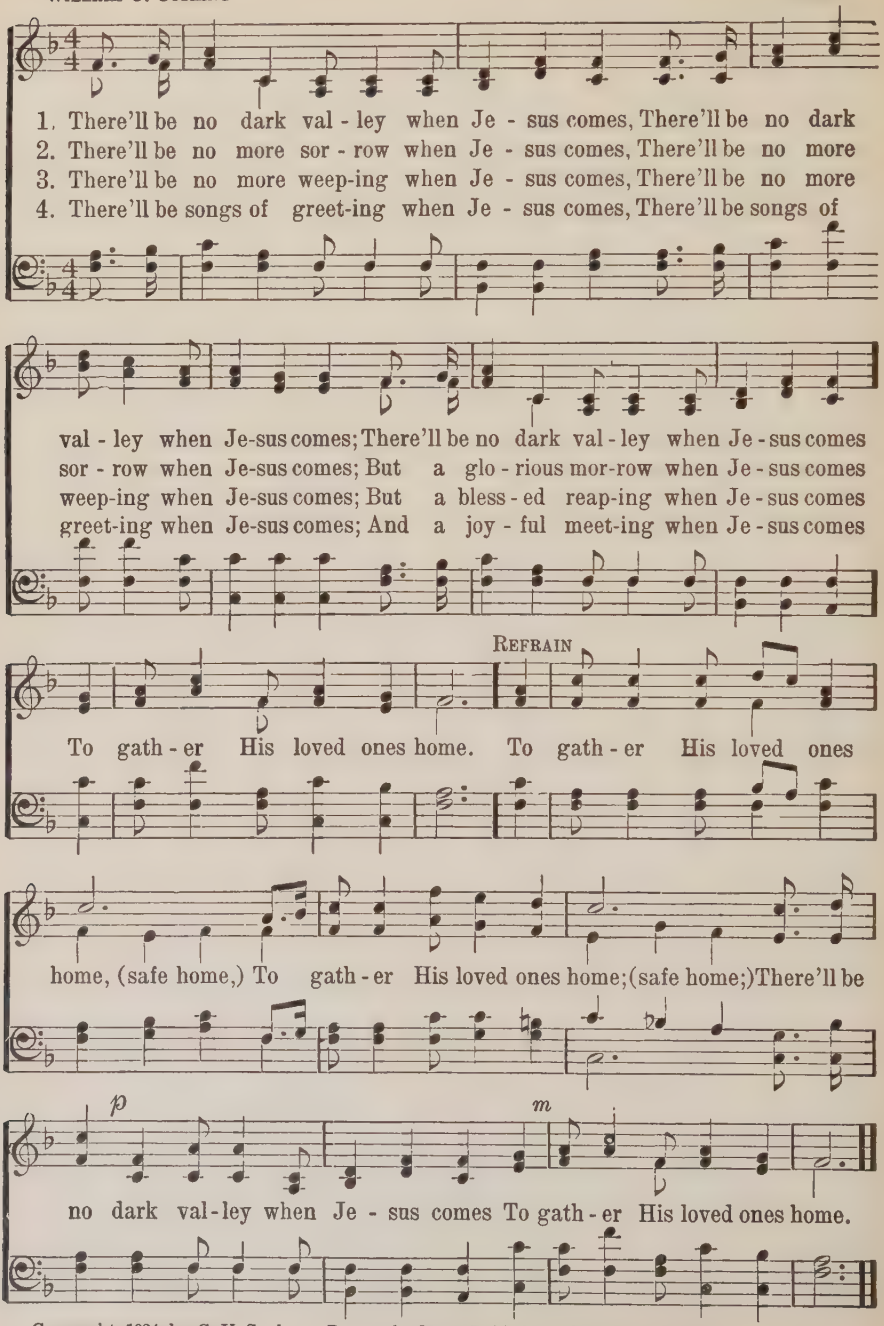
45 Purer Yet and Purer

Anonymous — Harmonized by GEORGE H. LOUD


1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm-er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High-er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift-er yet and swift - er Ev - er on-ward run, Firm - er yet and
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light,–Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings
God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:
To His will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest:
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in-ner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed.

There'll Be No Dark Valley

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY


1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of
val - ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
sor - row when Je-sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless - ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
greet-ing when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes
REFRAIN
To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones
home, (safe home,) To gath - er His loved ones home;(safe home;)There'll be
p
m
no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

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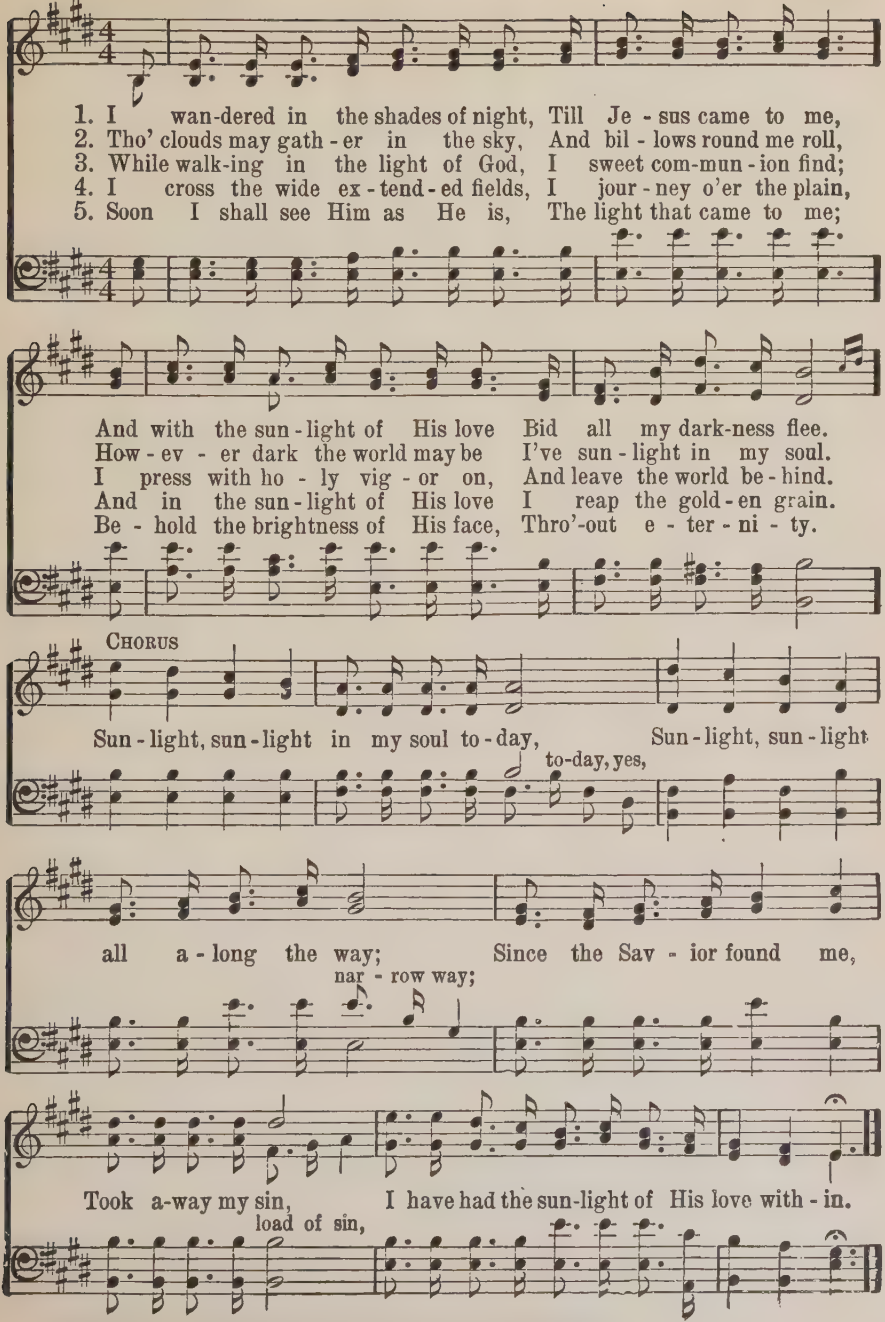
Sunlight

J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden


1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me;
And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark-ness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
Be - hold the brightness of His face, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.
Chorus
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
to-day, yes,
all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,
nar - row way;
Took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in.
load of sin,

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Give Me Thy Heart

E. E. Hewitt

Annie F. Bourne

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa - ther a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav - ior of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a-
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di- vine, "All that thou hast, to my
Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis-pers wher - ev - er thou art,
gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound-ing is mine to im - part,
Chorus
"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."
p
Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev - er thou art; From this dark
rit.
world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten - der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

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49 Jesus is the Friend You Need

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would pre-pare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Chorus
Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-deed;
Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-deed;
He who no-teth ev-'ry tear, He will ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

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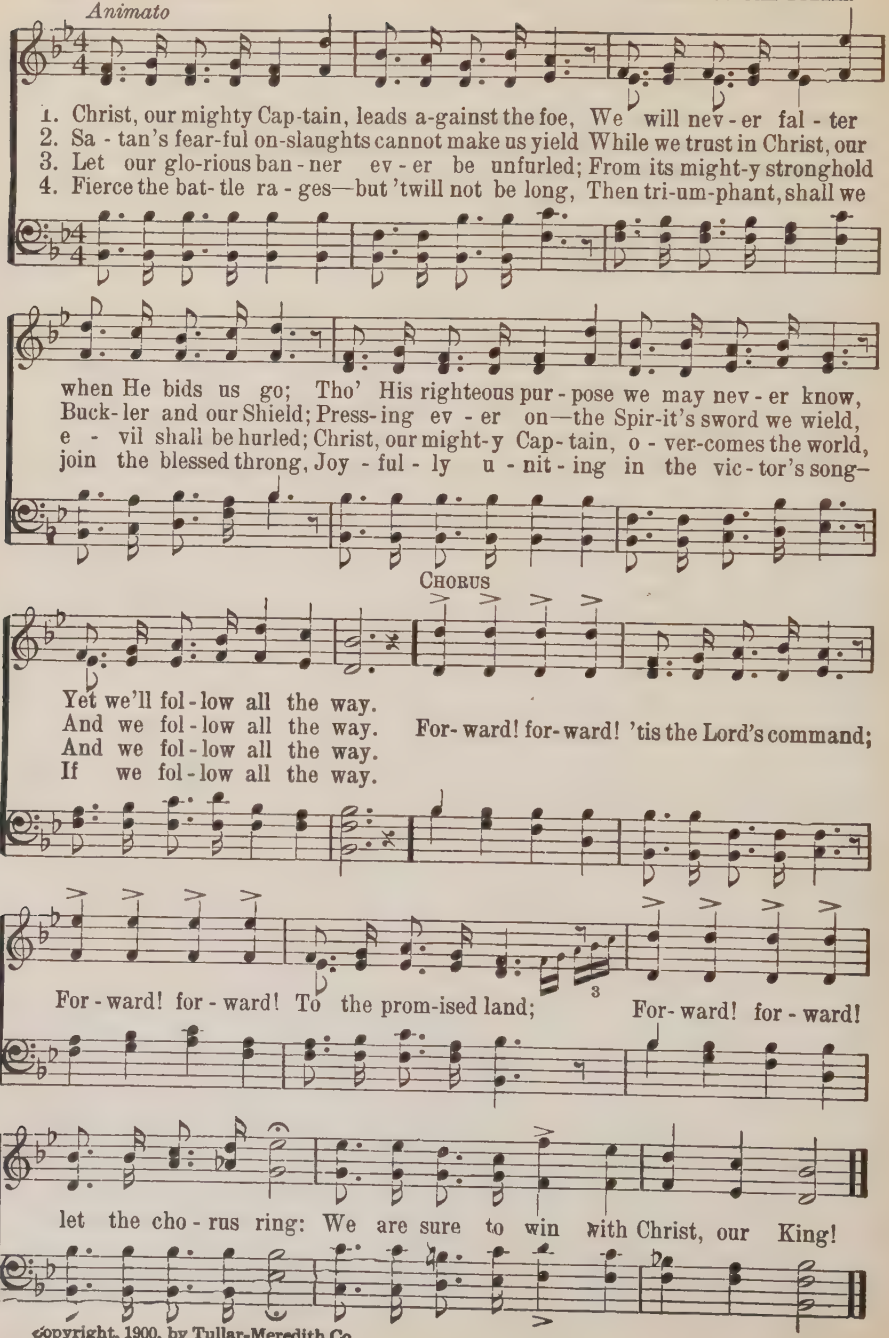
Forward!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

Animato


1. Christ, our mighty Cap-tain, leads a-gainst the foe, We will nev-er fal-ter
2. Sa-tan's fear-ful on-slaughts cannot make us yield While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban-ner ev-er be unfurled; From its might-y stronghold
4. Fierce the bat-tle ra-ges—but 'twill not be long, Then tri-um-phant, shall we
when He bids us go; Tho' His righteous pur-pose we may nev-er know,
Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev-er on—the Spir-it's sword we wield,
e-vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, o-ver-comes the world,
join the blessed throng, Joy-ful-ly u-nit-ing in the vic-tor's song–
Chorus
Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way. For-ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's command;
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.
For-ward! for-ward! To the prom-ised land;
For-ward! for-ward!
let the cho-rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

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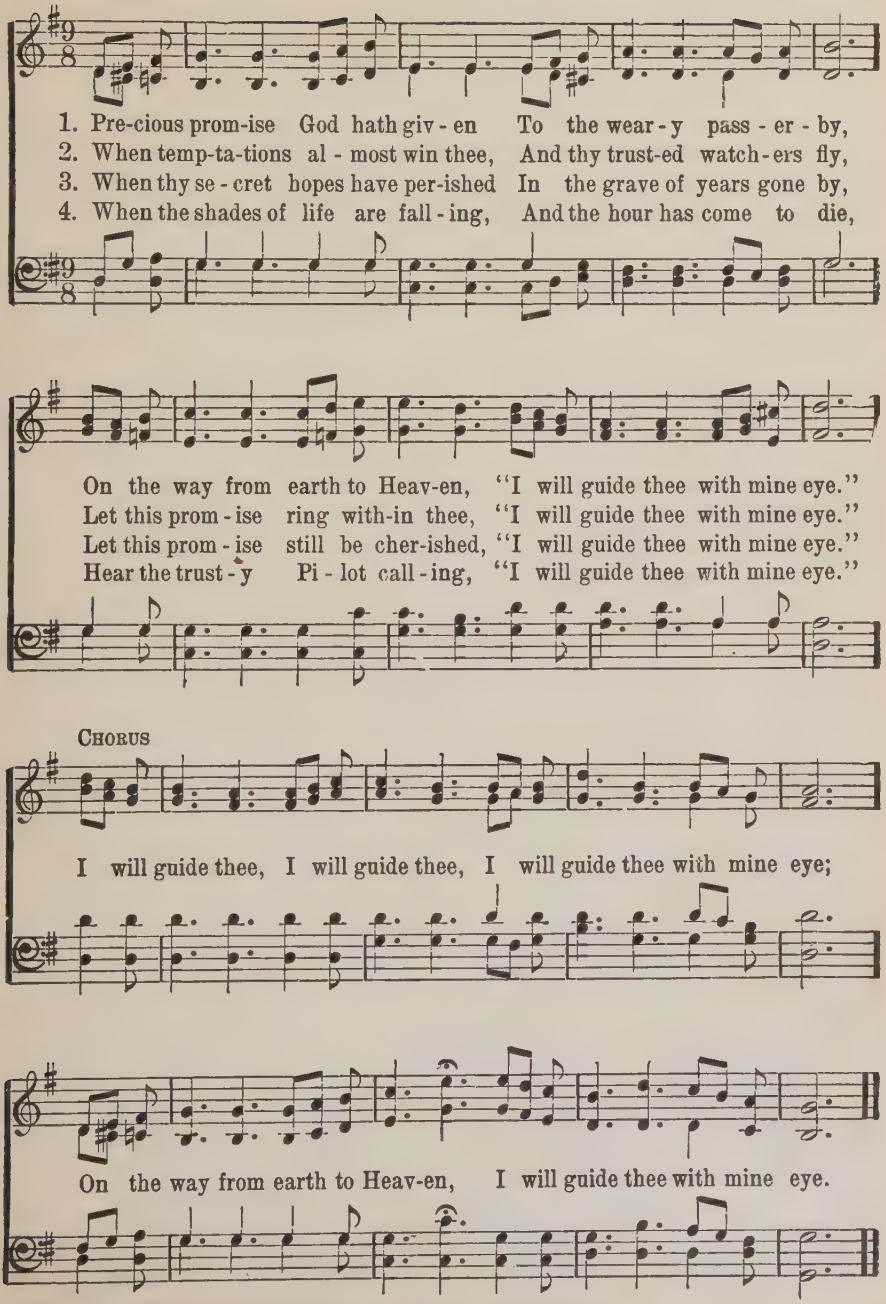
Precious Promise

NATHANIEL NILES P. P. BLISS


1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv - en To the wear - y pass - er - by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al - most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have per-ished In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,
On the way from earth to Heav-en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Hear the trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
CHORUS
I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to Heav-en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

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Jesus, I Come

W. T. SLEEPER

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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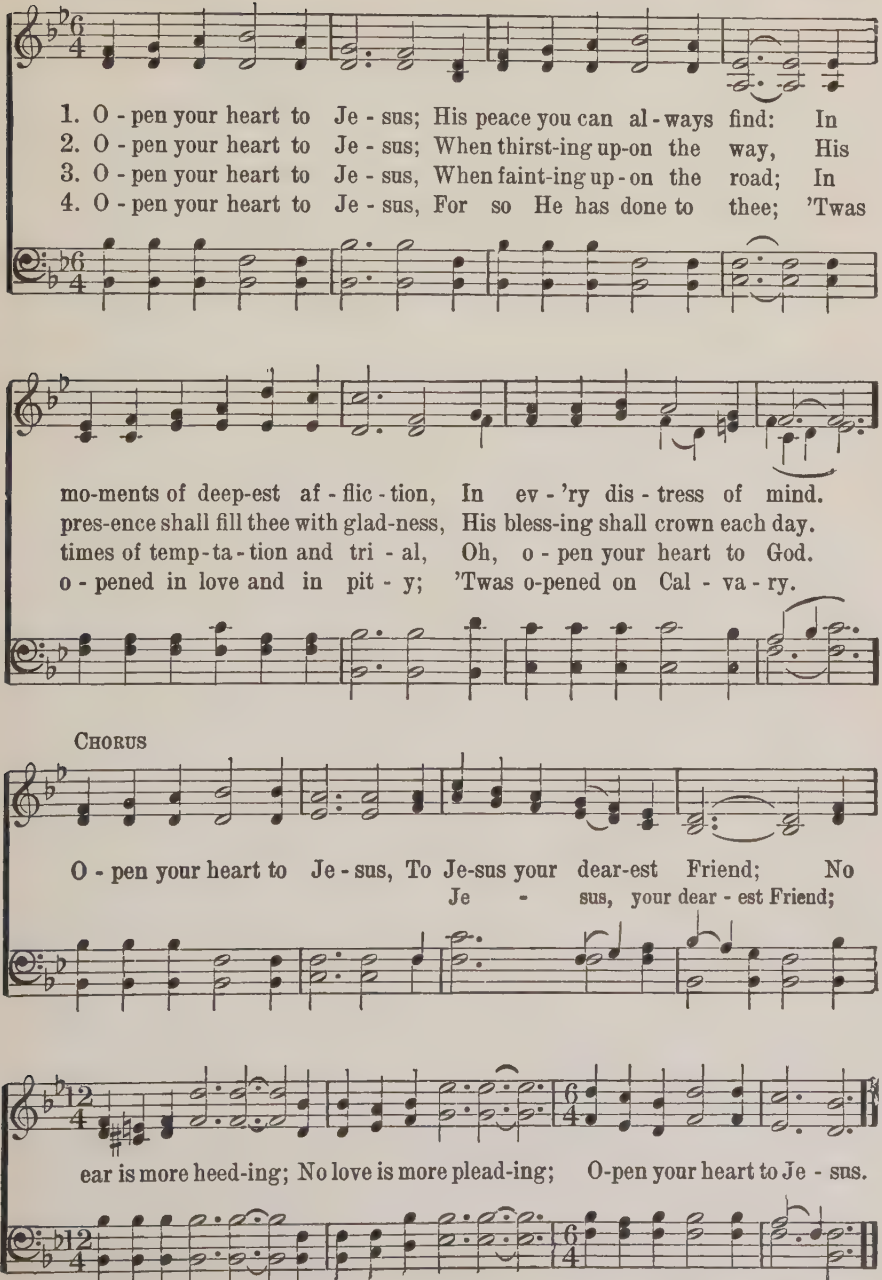
Open Your Heart to Jesus

D. R. VAN SICKLE — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; His peace you can al - ways find: In
2. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; When thirst-ing up-on the way, His
3. O - pen your heart to Je - sus, When faint-ing up - on the road; In
4. O - pen your heart to Je - sus, For so He has done to thee; 'Twas
mo-ments of deep-est af - flic - tion, In ev - 'ry dis - tress of mind.
pres-ence shall fill thee with glad-ness, His bless-ing shall crown each day.
times of temp-ta-tion and tri - al, Oh, o - pen your heart to God.
o - pened in love and in pit - y; 'Twas o-pened on Cal - va - ry.
CHORUS
O - pen your heart to Je - sus, To Je-sus your dear-est Friend; No
Je - sus, your dear - est Friend;
ear is more heed-ing; No love is more plead-ing; O-pen your heart to Je - sus.

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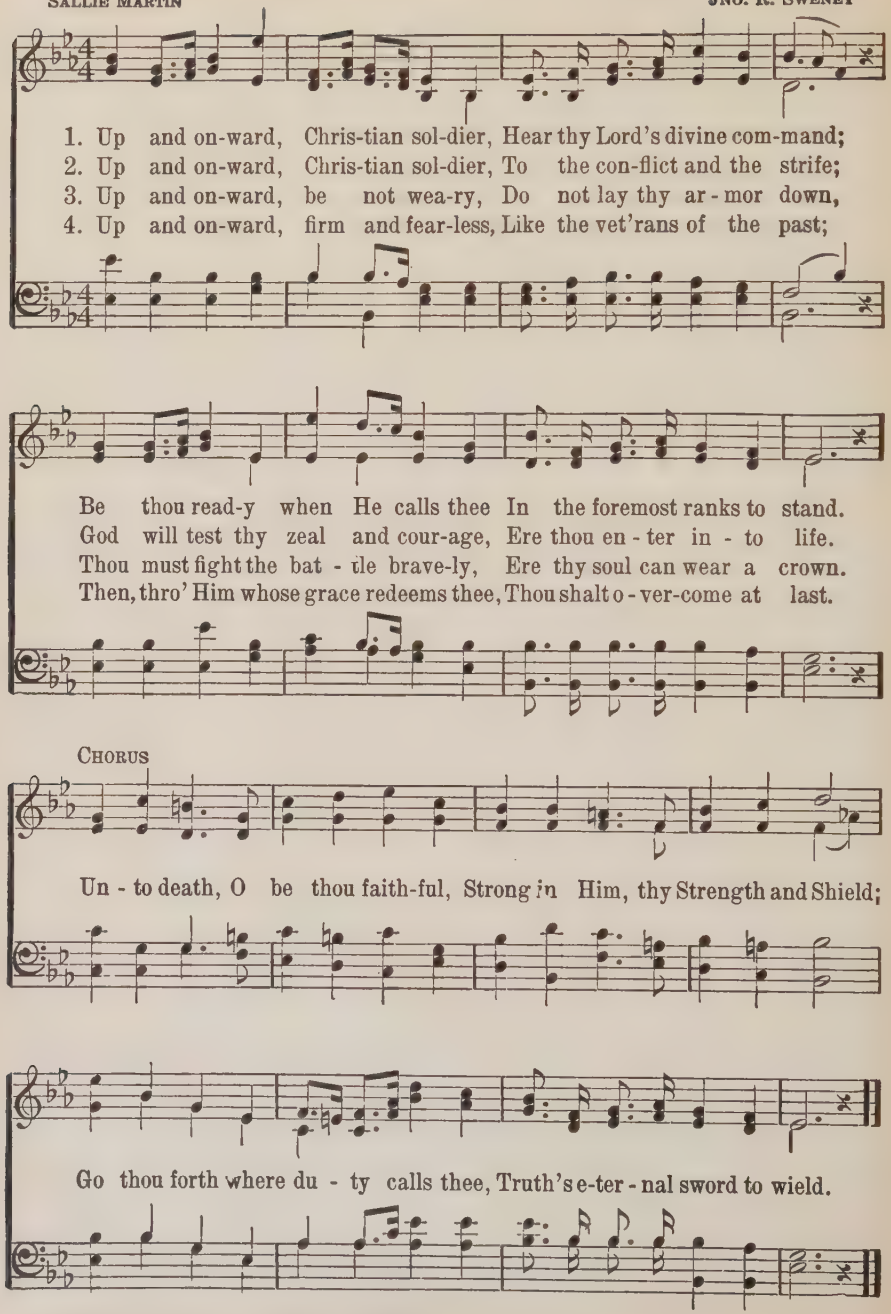
Faithful Unto Death

SALLIE MARTIN JNO. R. SWENEY


1. Up and on-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Hear thy Lord's divine com-mand;
2. Up and on-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, To the con-flict and the strife;
3. Up and on-ward, be not wea-ry, Do not lay thy ar-mor down,
4. Up and on-ward, firm and fear-less, Like the vet'rans of the past;
Be thou read-y when He calls thee In the foremost ranks to stand.
God will test thy zeal and cour-age, Ere thou en-ter in-to life.
Thou must fight the bat-tle brave-ly, Ere thy soul can wear a crown.
Then, thro' Him whose grace redeems thee, Thou shalt o-ver-come at last.
CHORUS
Un-to death, O be thou faith-ful, Strong in Him, thy Strength and Shield;
Go thou forth where du-ty calls thee, Truth's e-ter-nal sword to wield.

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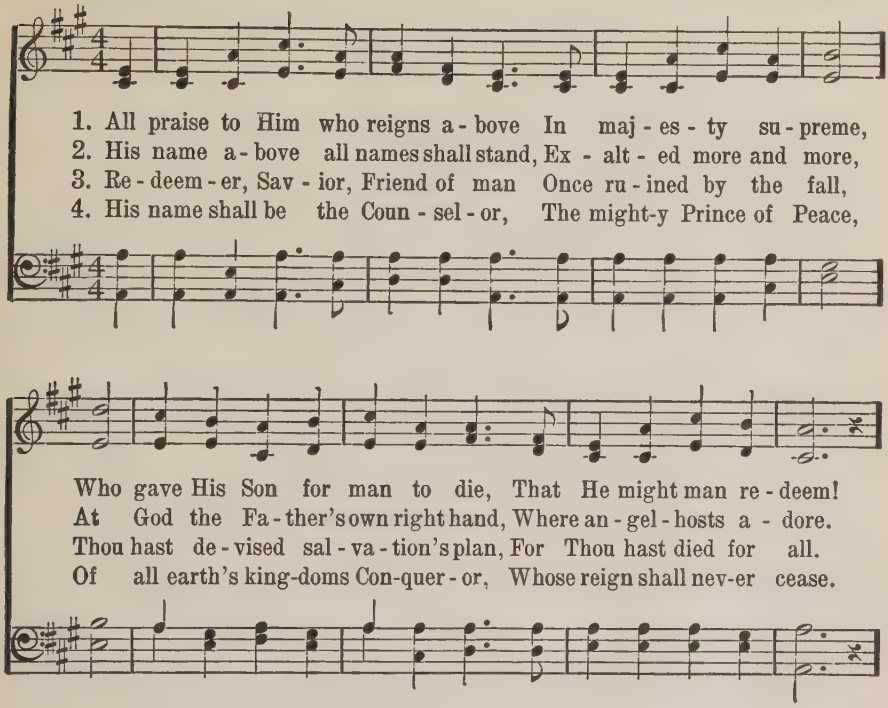
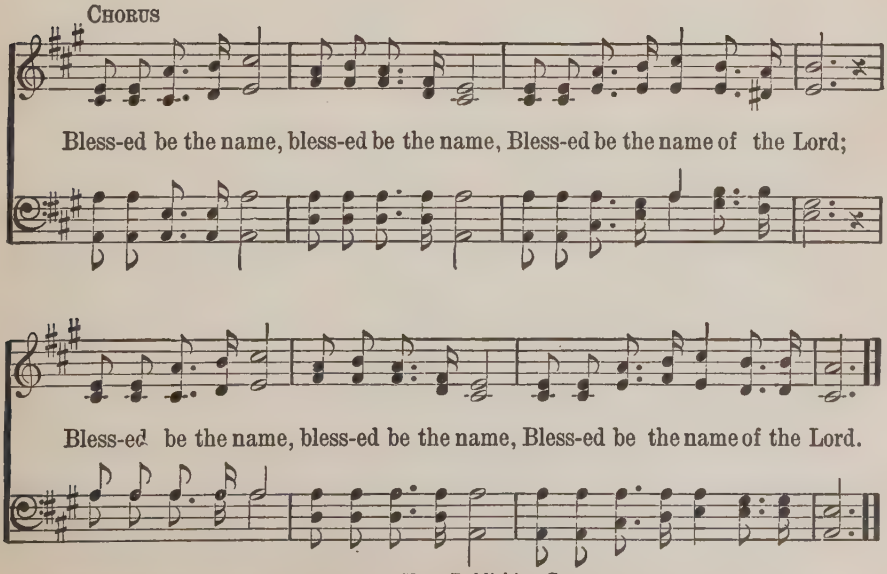
Blessed Be the Name

W. H. Clark

Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Prince of Peace,
Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem!
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel - hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's king-doms Con-quer - or, Whose reign shall nev-er cease.

Chorus


Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

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Memories of Galilee

ROBERT MORRIS

H. R. PALMER

1. Each coo - ing dove..... and sigh-ing bough..... That makes the
2. Each flow-'ry glen..... and moss - y dell,..... Where hap-py
3. And when I read..... the thrill-ing lore..... Of Him who
eve..... so blest to me,..... Has something far..... di - vin - er
birds..... in song a - gree,..... Thro' sunny morn..... the prais-es
walked.... up - on the sea,..... I long, oh, how..... I long once
now,..... It bears me back..... to Gal - i - lee.....
tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in Gal - i - lee.....
more..... To fol - low Him..... in Gal - i - lee.....
CHORUS
O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved so much to be;
O Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a-gain to me!

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Speak to My Soul

L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. PICKETT

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in ten-d'rest tone; Whis-per in
2. Speak to Thy chil-dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will; Let me know

lov - ing kindness; "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear Thee,
joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con - se - cra - tion
all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy Thee,

Quick - ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praises, Let me in Thee re - joice.
Yield their whole lives to Thee, Hasten Thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see.
Help me to show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Honor Thee all my days.

CHORUS

{ Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis-pers of love to me;
{ Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten - d'rest tone,

1 2

"Thou shalt be al-ways con-qu'ror, Thou shalt be al - ways free."
Let me now hear Thy whis-per, "Thou art not left (*Omit*) a - lone."

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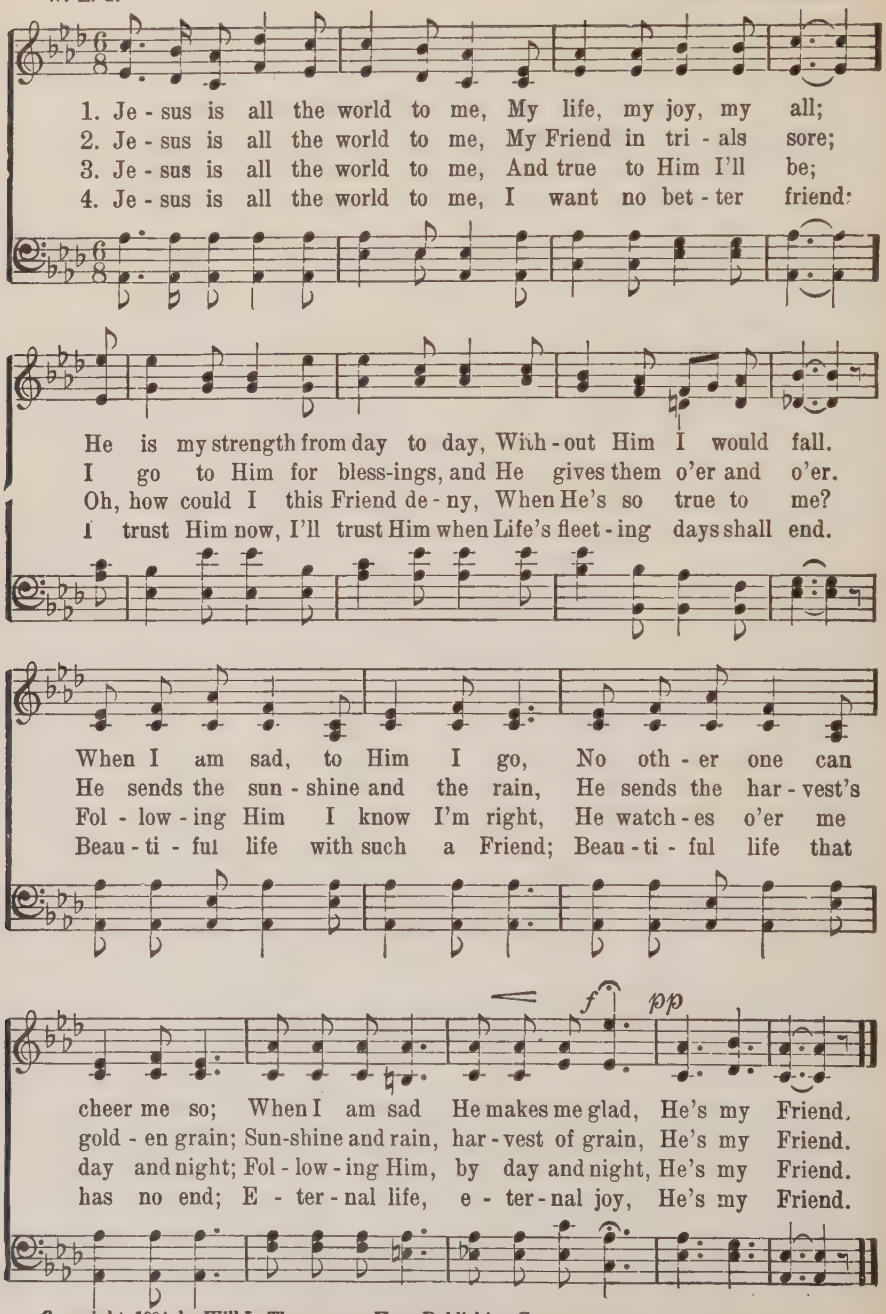
Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON


1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend:
He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that
f
pp
cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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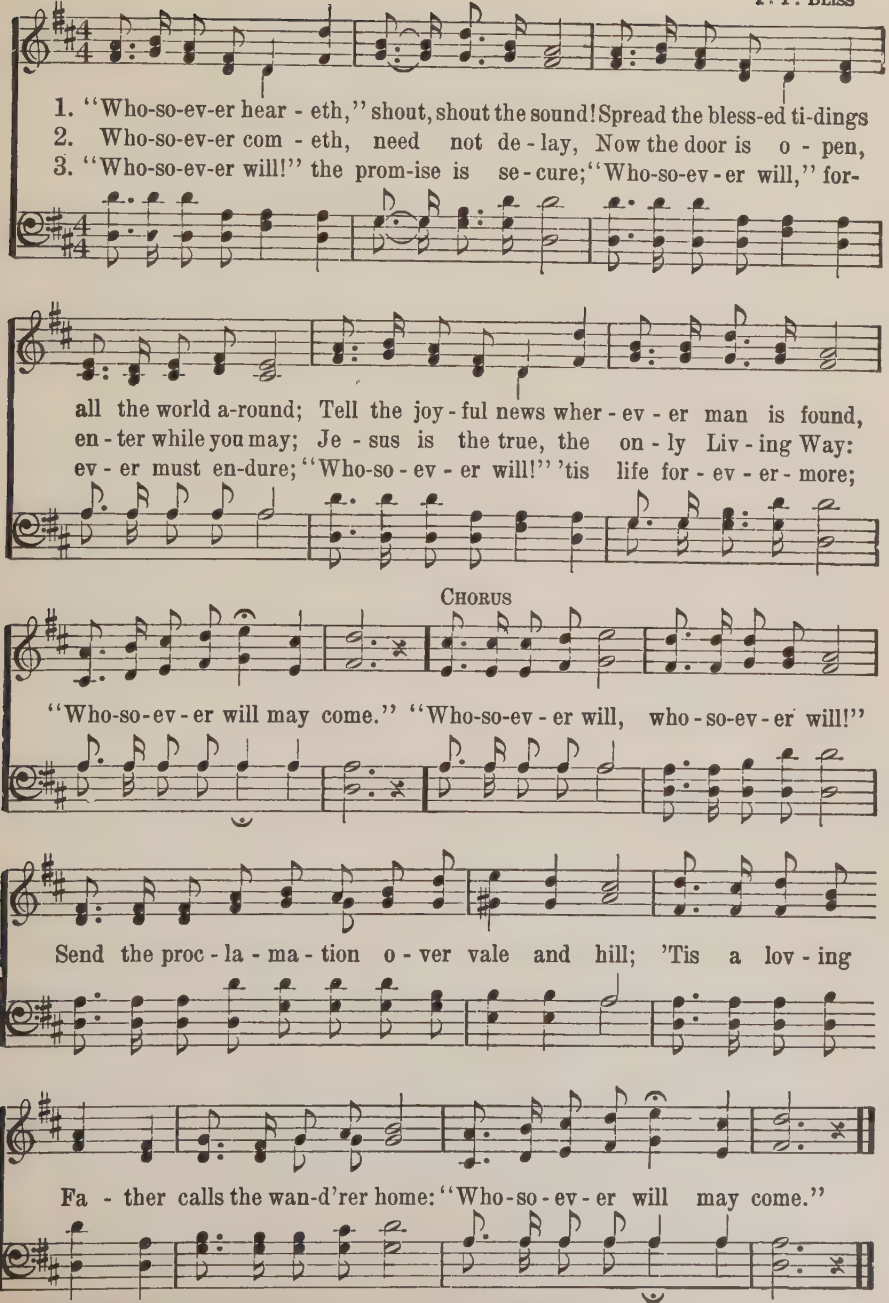
"Whosoever Will"

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for-
all the world a-round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more;
Chorus
"Who-so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who - so-ev - er will!"
Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing
Fa - ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

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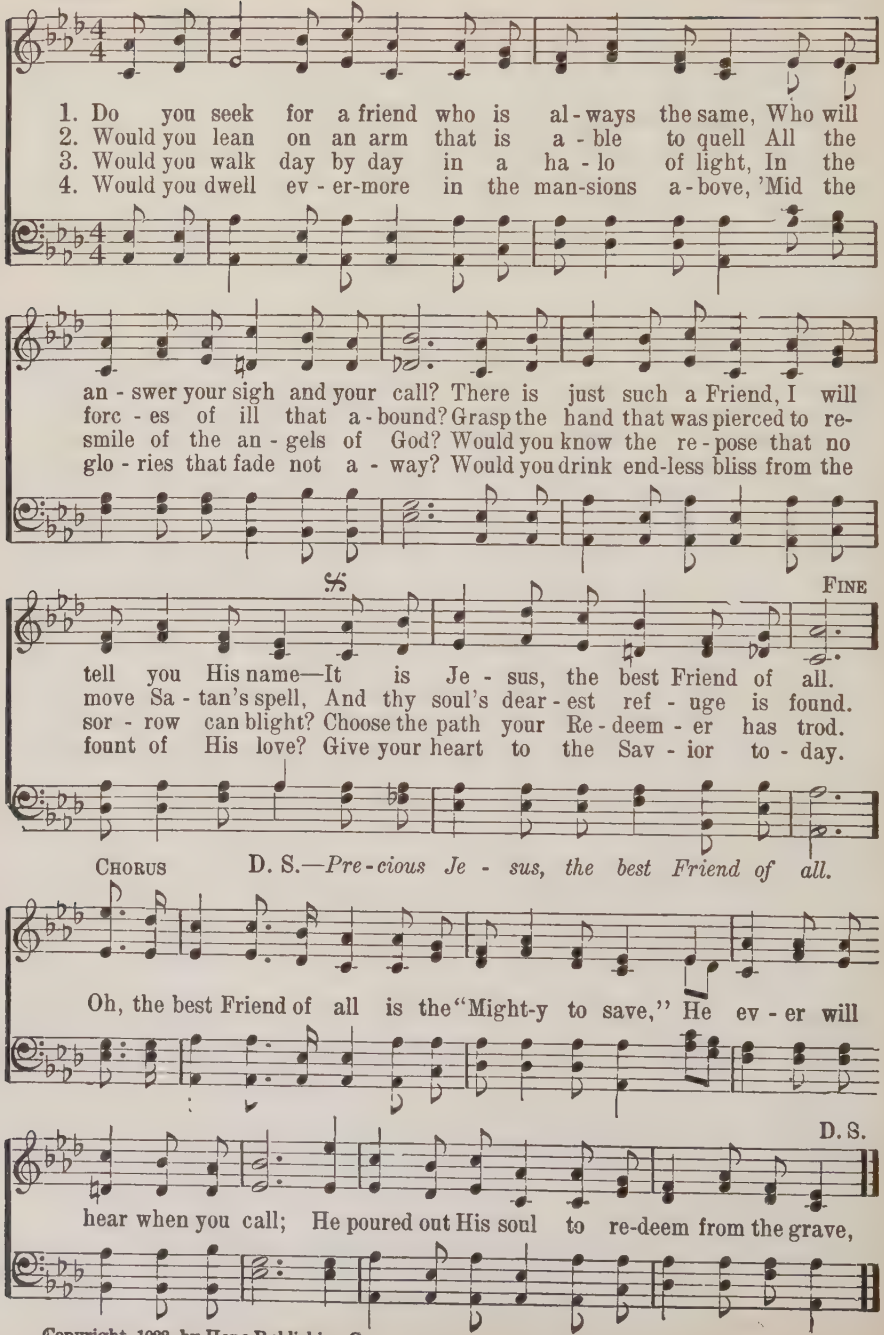
The Best Friend of All

G. M. B. G. M. BILLS


1. Do you seek for a friend who is al-ways the same, Who will
2. Would you lean on an arm that is a-ble to quell All the
3. Would you walk day by day in a ha-lo of light, In the
4. Would you dwell ev-er-more in the man-sions a-bove, 'Mid the
an-swer your sigh and your call? There is just such a Friend, I will
forc-es of ill that a-bound? Grasp the hand that was pierced to re-
smile of the an-gels of God? Would you know the re-pose that no
glo-ries that fade not a-way? Would you drink end-less bliss from the
FINE
tell you His name—It is Je-sus, the best Friend of all.
move Sa-tan's spell, And thy soul's dear-est ref-uge is found.
sor-row can blight? Choose the path your Re-deem-er has trod.
fount of His love? Give your heart to the Sav-ior to-day.
CHORUS
D. S.—*Pre-cious Je-sus, the best Friend of all.*
Oh, the best Friend of all is the "Might-y to save," He ev-er will
D. S.
hear when you call; He poured out His soul to re-deem from the grave,

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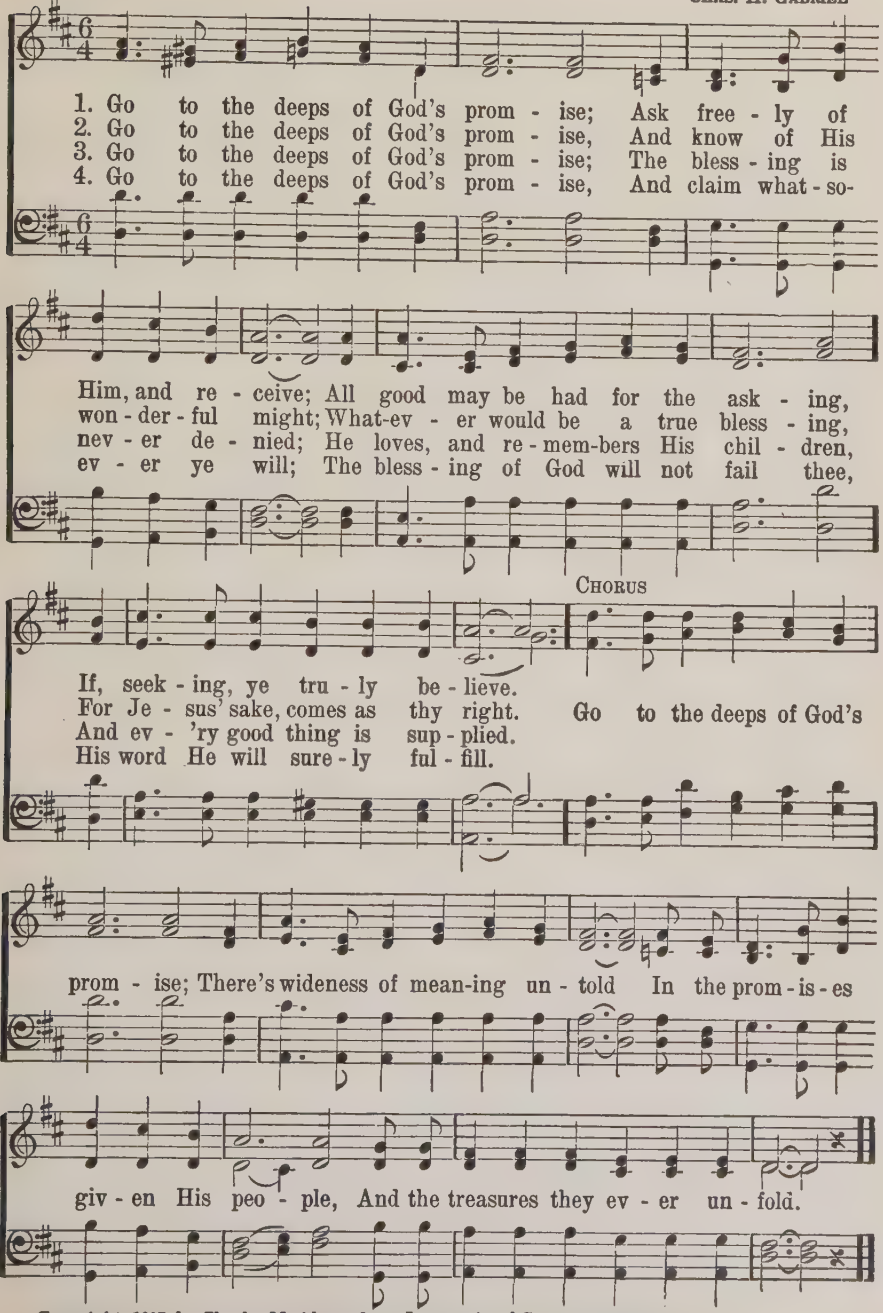
61 Go to the Deeps of God's Promise

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And know of His
3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And claim what - so-
Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
won - der - ful might; What-ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem-bers His chil - dren,
ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,
Chorus
If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. Go to the deeps of God's
And ev - 'ry good thing is sup - plied.
His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.
prom - ise; There's wideness of mean-ing un - told In the prom - is - es
giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

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Him That Cometh Unto Me

E. E. HEWITT

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Lis - ten to the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - er than the
2. Wea - ry toil - er, sad and heav - y - la - den, Joy - ful - ly the
3. Come, ye thirst - y, to the liv - ing wa - ters, Hun - gry, come and
4. "Him that com-eth," blind or maimed or sin - ful, Com - ing for His
5. Com - ing hum - bly, dai - ly to this Sav - ior, Breath-ing all the
notes of an - gel-song, Chim-ing soft - ly with a heav'n-ly ca - dence,
great sal - va - tion see; Close be - side thee stands the Bur-den Bear - er,
on His boun-ty feed; Not thy fit - ness is the plea to bring Him,
heal - ing touch di - vine, For the cleans-ing of the blood so pre - cious,
heart to Him in prayer; Com - ing some day to the heav'n-ly man - sions,
CHORUS
Call - ing to the pass - ing throng.
Strong to bear thy load and thee.
But thy press-ing ut - most need.
Prove a - new this gra - cious line.
He will give thee wel - come there.
Him that com - eth un - to
me, (un - to me,) Him that com - eth un - to me, (un - to me,) Him that
com - eth un - to me,..... I will in no wise cast out.
un - to me;

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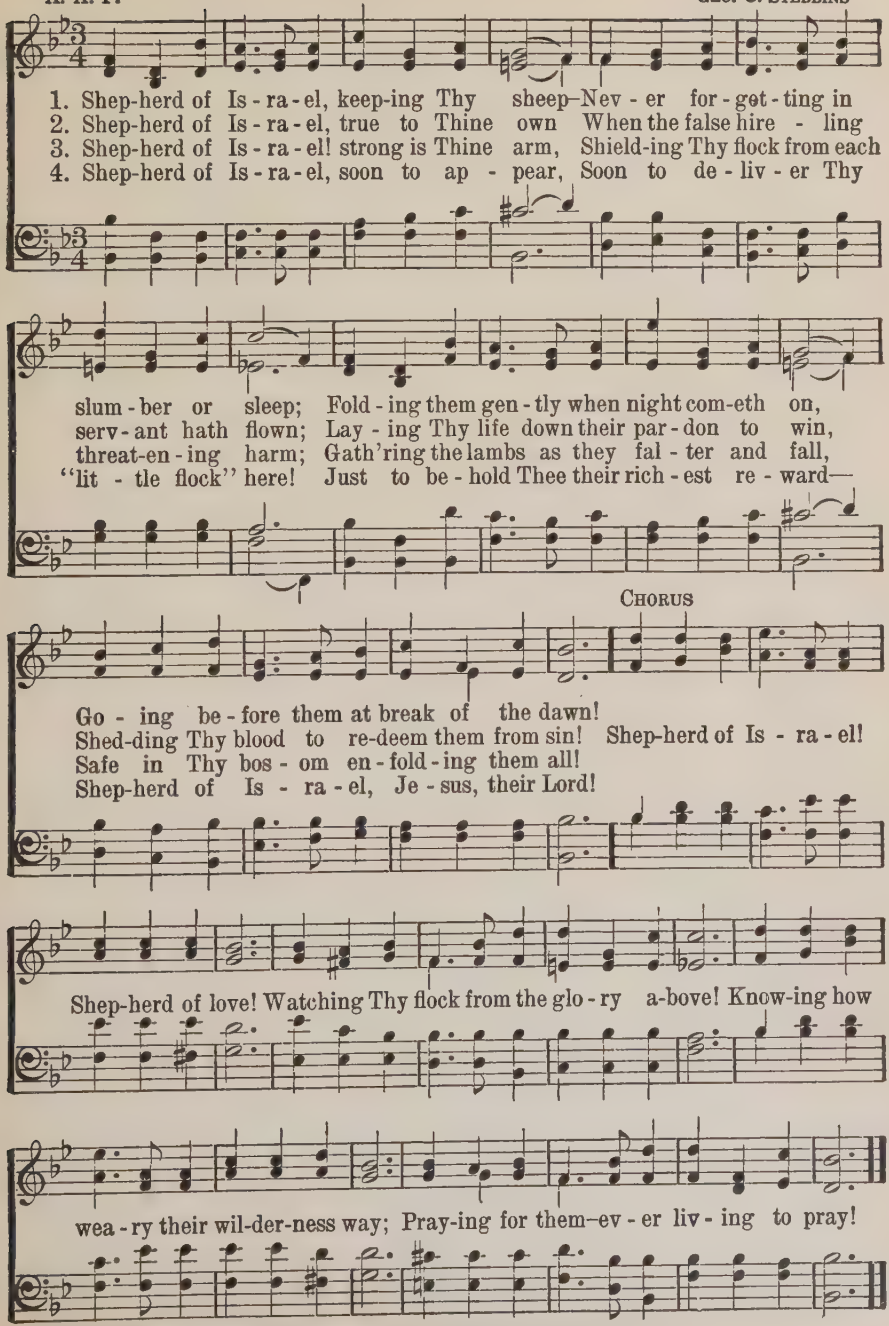
63 Shepherd of Israel

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, keep-ing Thy sheep—Nev - er for - get - ting in
2. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, true to Thine own When the false hire - ling
3. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el! strong is Thine arm, Shield-ing Thy flock from each
4. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, soon to ap - pear, Soon to de - liv - er Thy
slum - ber or sleep; Fold - ing them gen - tly when night com-eth on,
serv - ant hath flown; Lay - ing Thy life down their par - don to win,
threat-en - ing harm; Gath'ring the lambs as they fal - ter and fall,
"lit - tle flock" here! Just to be - hold Thee their rich - est re - ward—
CHORUS
Go - ing be - fore them at break of the dawn!
Shed-ding Thy blood to re-deem them from sin! Shep-herd of Is - ra - el!
Safe in Thy bos - om en - fold - ing them all!
Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, Je - sus, their Lord!
Shep-herd of love! Watching Thy flock from the glo - ry a-bove! Know-ing how
wea - ry their wil-der-ness way; Pray-ing for them—ev - er liv - ing to pray!

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Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver-y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you
stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
Heard my despairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be-longs.
Bil-lows His will o-bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.
CHORUS
Love lift-ed me! . . . . Love lift-ed me! . . . . When noth-ing
e-ven me! e-ven me!
1
else could help, Love lift-ed me.
2
Love lift-ed me.

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65 Win the One Next to You

C. H. F. — CHAS. H. FORSYTHE

1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day, Win the one next to
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har - vest-field, Seek-ing for work to
3. Close to your door may be some-one in sin, Tell him the sto - ry
4. You may not go to a far hea-then land, Or to a coun - try
you;.. If you would show some poor wan-d'rer the way, Oh,
do?... Has - ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And
true.. Of Him who died that poor soul to win,— Oh,
new;.. But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And
CHORUS
win the one next to you.. Win the one next to you, (to you,)
Win the one next to you; (to you;) Tell him of Je - sus, the
might - y to save, And win the one next to you. (to you.)

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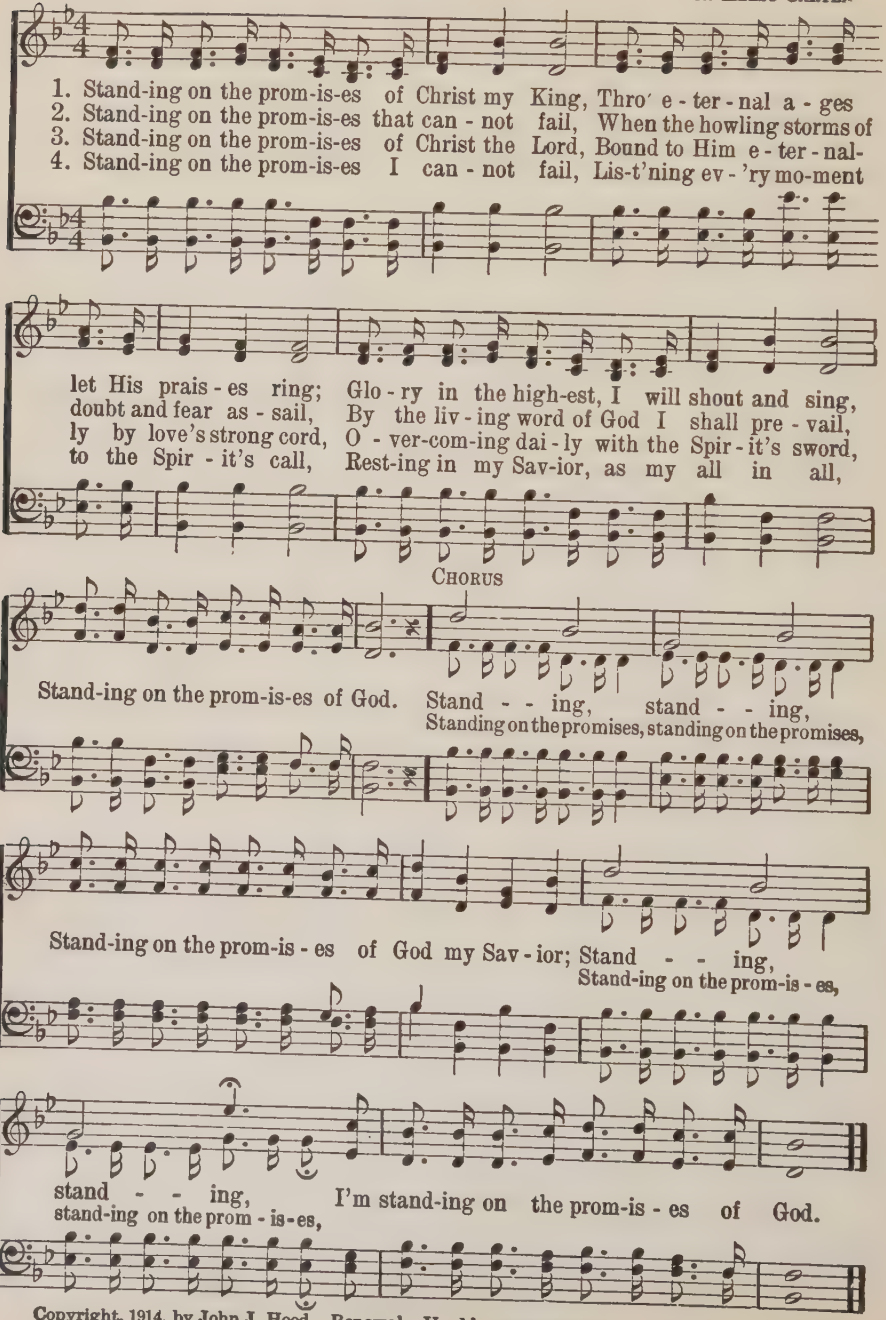
Standing On the Promises

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER


1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can - not fail, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment
let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,
CHORUS
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,
stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
stand-ing on the prom - is-es,

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Sound the Battle Cry

W. F. S. — Wm. F. Sherwin

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your
Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tling
By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we

Chorus *ff*

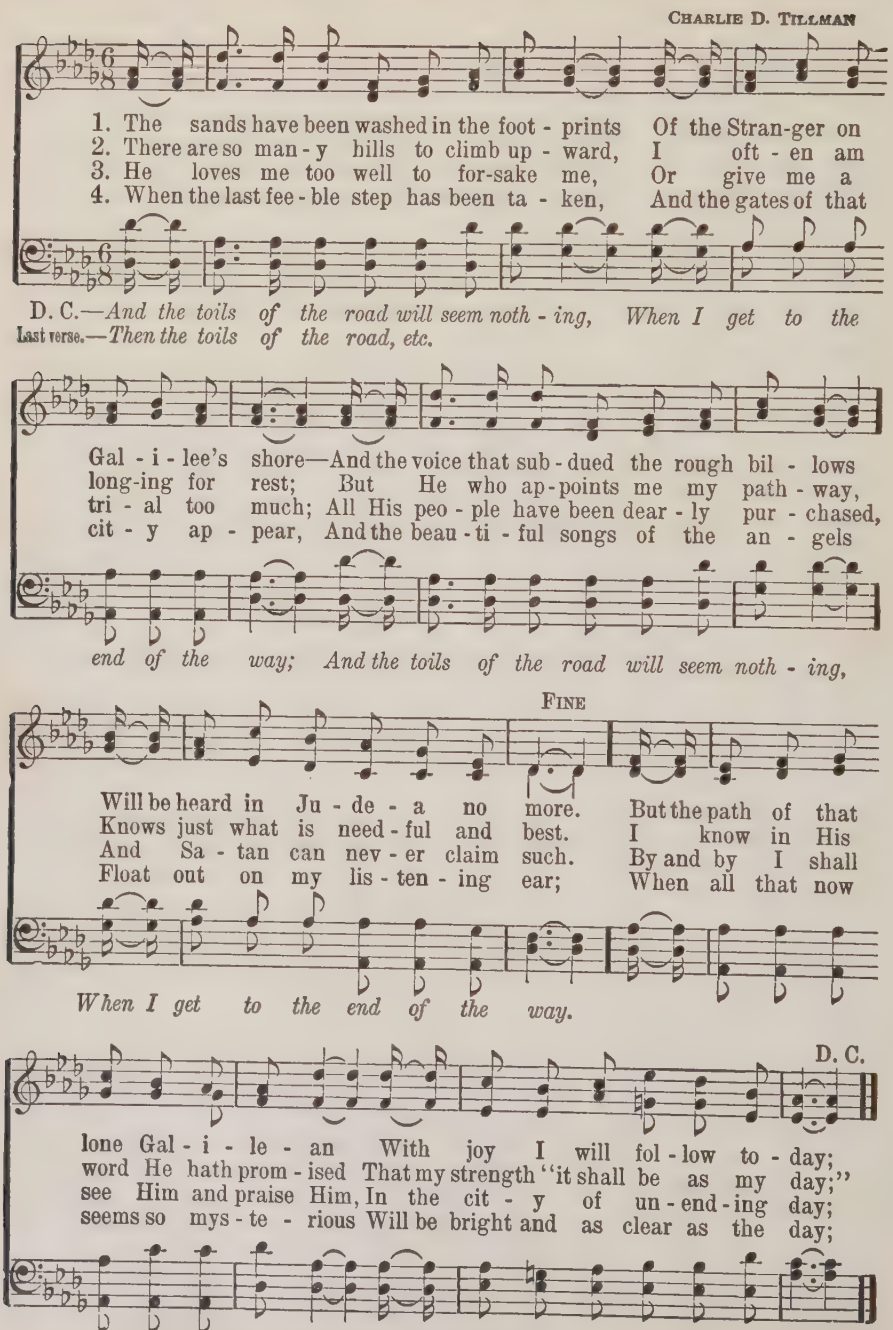
cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward

shout a - loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

When I Get to the End of the Way

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN


1. The sands have been washed in the foot - prints Of the Stran-ger on
2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, I oft - en am
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or give me a
4. When the last fee - ble step has been ta - ken, And the gates of that
D. C.—And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing, When I get to the
Last verse.—Then the toils of the road, etc.
Gal - i - lee's shore—And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows
long-ing for rest; But He who ap-points me my path - way,
tri - al too much; All His peo - ple have been dear - ly pur - chased,
cit - y ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels
end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing,
FINE
Will be heard in Ju - de - a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need - ful and best. I know in His
And Sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now
When I get to the end of the way.
D. C.
lone Gal - i - le - an With joy I will fol - low to - day;
word He hath prom - ised That my strength "it shall be as my day;"
see Him and praise Him, In the cit - y of un - end - ing day;
seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day;

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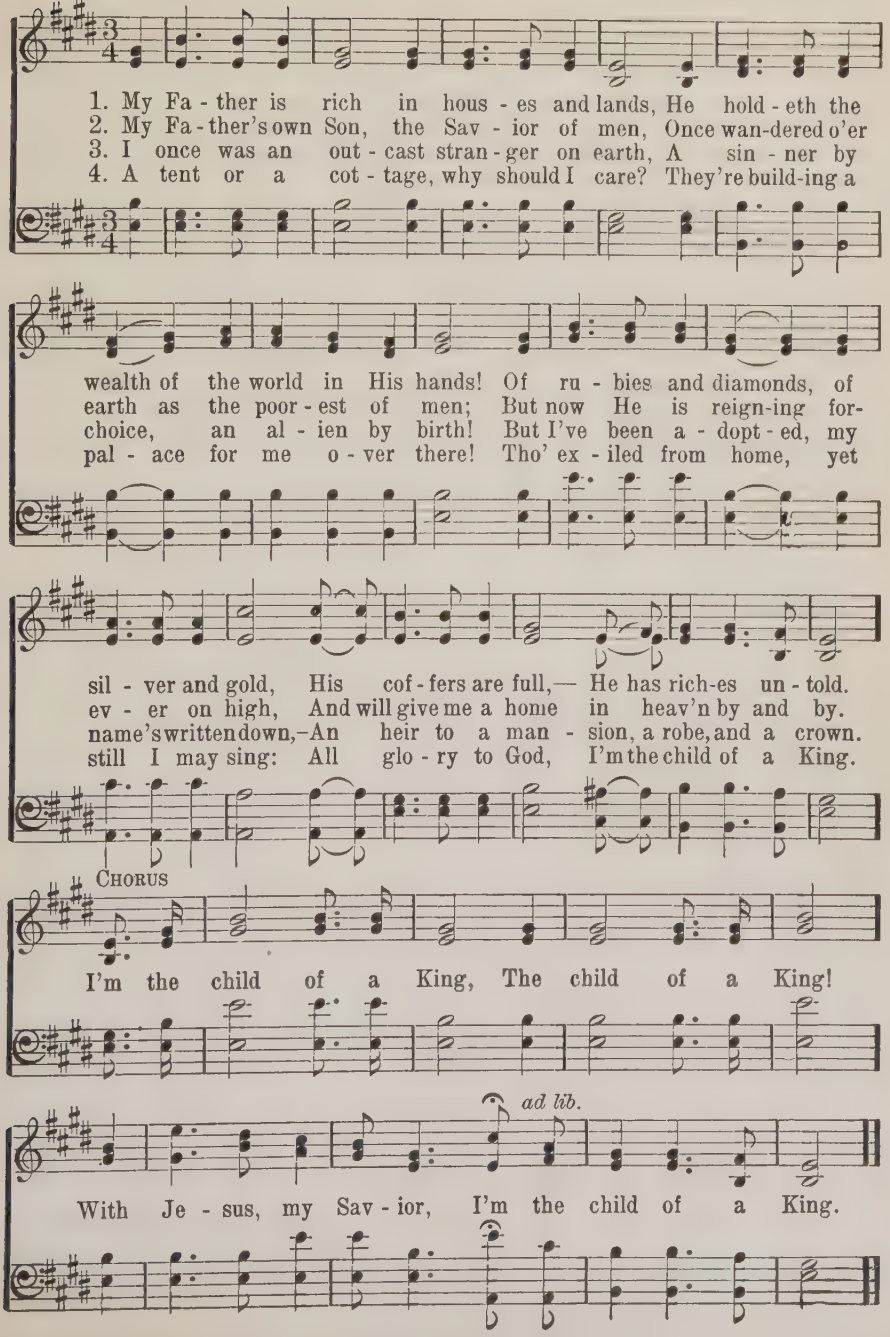
The Child of a King

HATTIE E. BUELL

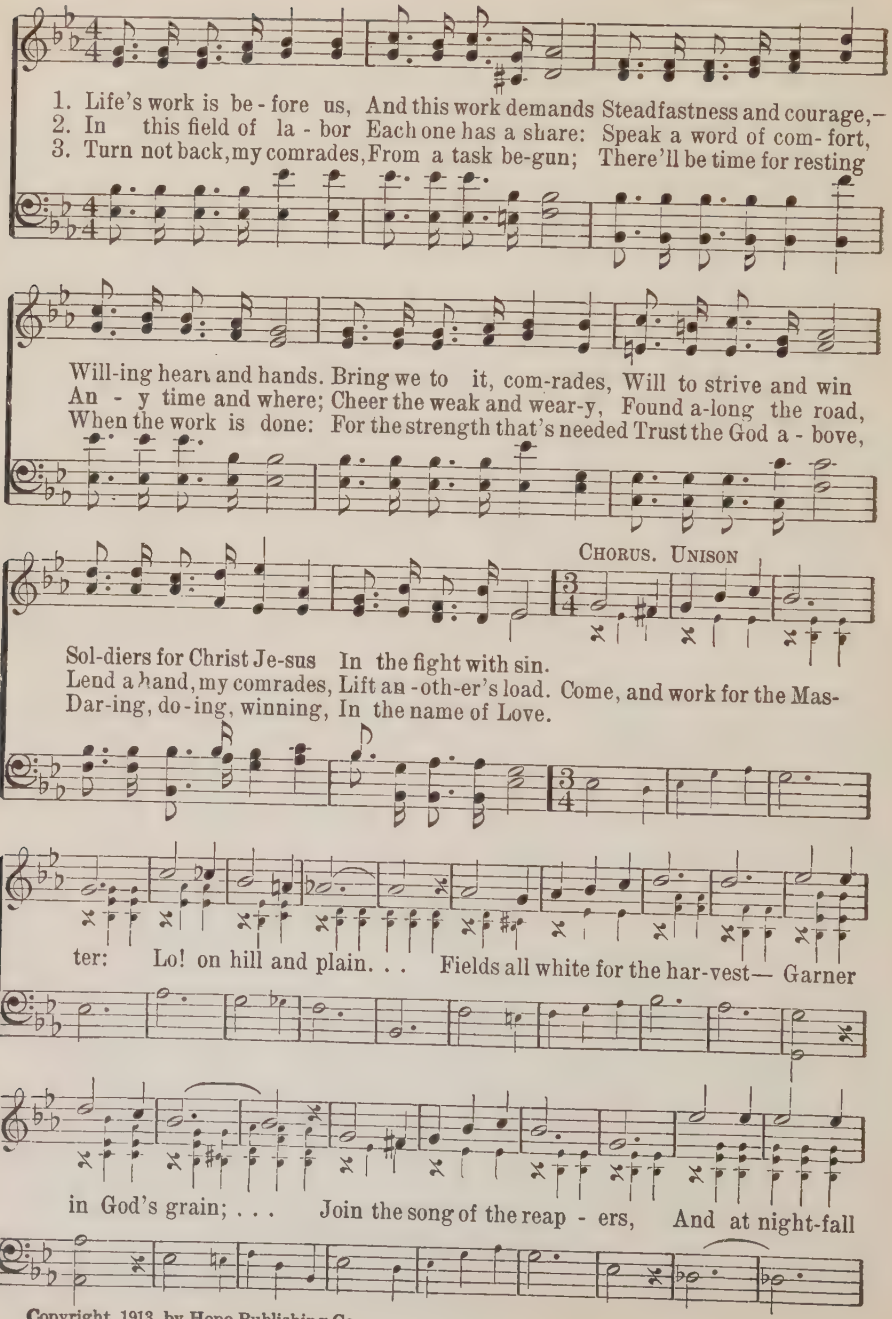
Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER


1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan-dered o'er
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a
wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of
earth as the poor - est of men; But now He is reign-ing for-
choice, an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet
sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full,— He has rich-es un - told.
ev - er on high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
name's written down,—An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.
CHORUS
I'm the child of a King, The child of a King!
ad lib.
With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'm the child of a King.

Workmen of God

EBEN E. REXFORD

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY


1. Life's work is be - fore us, And this work demands Steadfastness and courage,–
2. In this field of la - bor Each one has a share: Speak a word of com- fort,
3. Turn not back, my comrades, From a task be-gun; There'll be time for resting
Will-ing heart and hands. Bring we to it, com-rades, Will to strive and win
An - y time and where; Cheer the weak and wear-y, Found a-long the road,
When the work is done: For the strength that's needed Trust the God a - bove,
CHORUS. UNISON
Sol-diers for Christ Je-sus In the fight with sin.
Lend a hand, my comrades, Lift an-oth-er's load. Come, and work for the Mas-
Dar-ing, do-ing, winning, In the name of Love.
ter: Lo! on hill and plain. . . Fields all white for the har-vest— Garner
in God's grain; . . . Join the song of the reap - ers, And at night-fall

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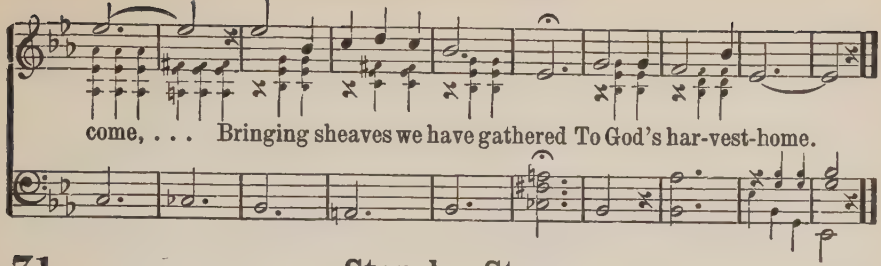
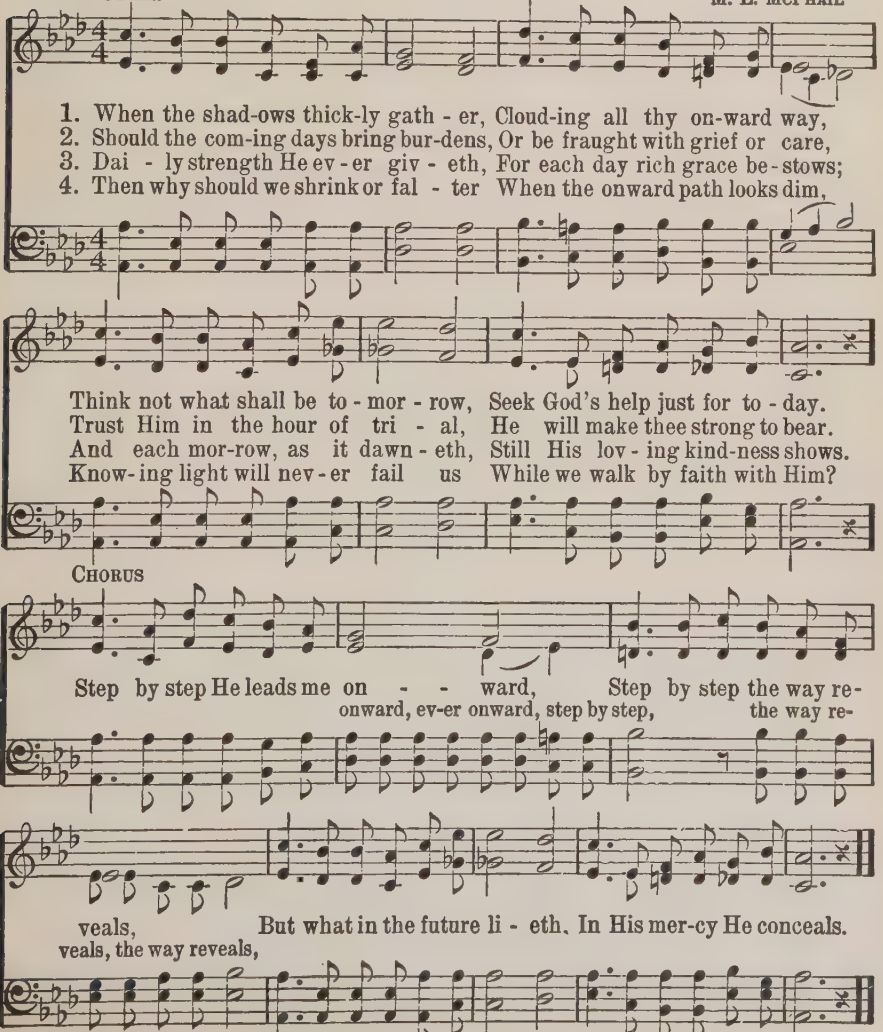
Workmen of God



71 Step by Step

KATE ULMER

M. L. McPHAIL


1. When the shad-ows thick-ly gath - er, Cloud-ing all thy on-ward way,
2. Should the com-ing days bring bur-dens, Or be fraught with grief or care,
3. Dai - ly strength He ev - er giv - eth, For each day rich grace be - stows;
4. Then why should we shrink or fal - ter When the onward path looks dim,
Think not what shall be to - mor - row, Seek God's help just for to - day.
Trust Him in the hour of tri - al, He will make thee strong to bear.
And each mor-row, as it dawn - eth, Still His lov - ing kind-ness shows.
Know-ing light will nev - er fail us While we walk by faith with Him?
CHORUS
Step by step He leads me on - - ward, Step by step the way re-
onward, ev-er onward, step by step, the way re-
veals, But what in the future li - eth, In His mer-cy He conceals.
veals, the way reveals,

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Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,
rit.
CHORUS
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee— Well done? O can we say we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?
read - y, broth-er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He
find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

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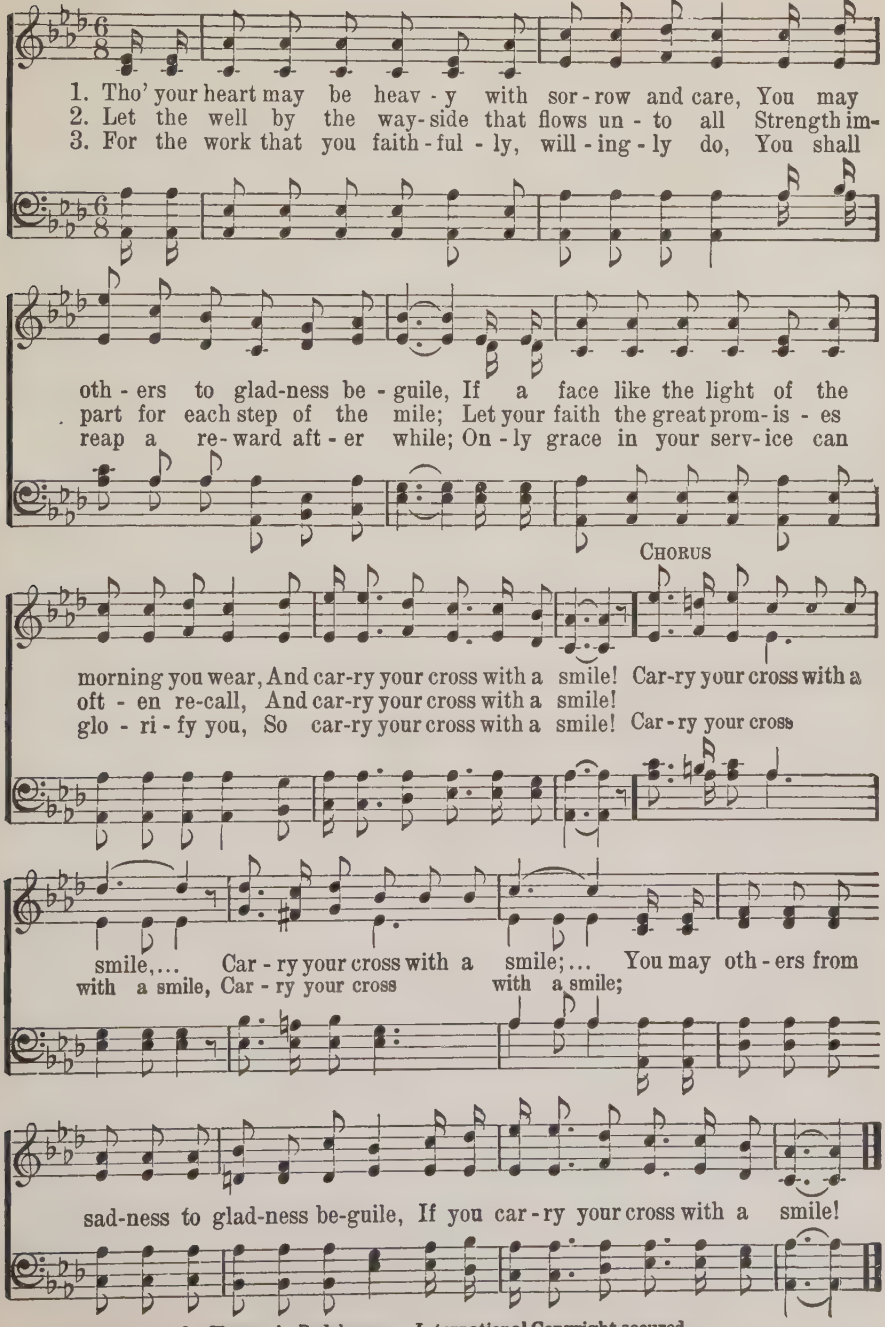
73 Carry Your Cross With a Smile

INA DULEY OGDON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im-
3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall
oth - ers to glad-ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom - is - es
reap a re - ward aft - er while; On - ly grace in your serv - ice can
CHORUS
morning you wear, And car-ry your cross with a smile! Car-ry your cross with a
oft - en re-call, And car-ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car-ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross
smile,... Car - ry your cross with a smile;... You may oth - ers from
with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;
sad-ness to glad-ness be-guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

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Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,
Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Chorus
Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

Nailed to the Cross

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a
2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, While He
3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part—I will
soul so un - wor - thy might live; And the path to the cross He was
cleans-es my heart of the dross; But "there's no con-dem - na-tion"—I
joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day. With a song on my lips and a
Refrain
will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross,
song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en a-way.
pp
They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what
rit.
an-guish and loss Je-sus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

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The Haven of Rest

H. L. GILMOUR

GEO. D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like
5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To
bur-dened with sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing.
faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so-
John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the
D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the
FINE.
"Make me your choice;" And I en-tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
an - chored my soul; The "Ha-ven of Rest" is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
tem - pest can harm,— Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
"Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."
wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
CHORUS
D. S.
I've anchored my soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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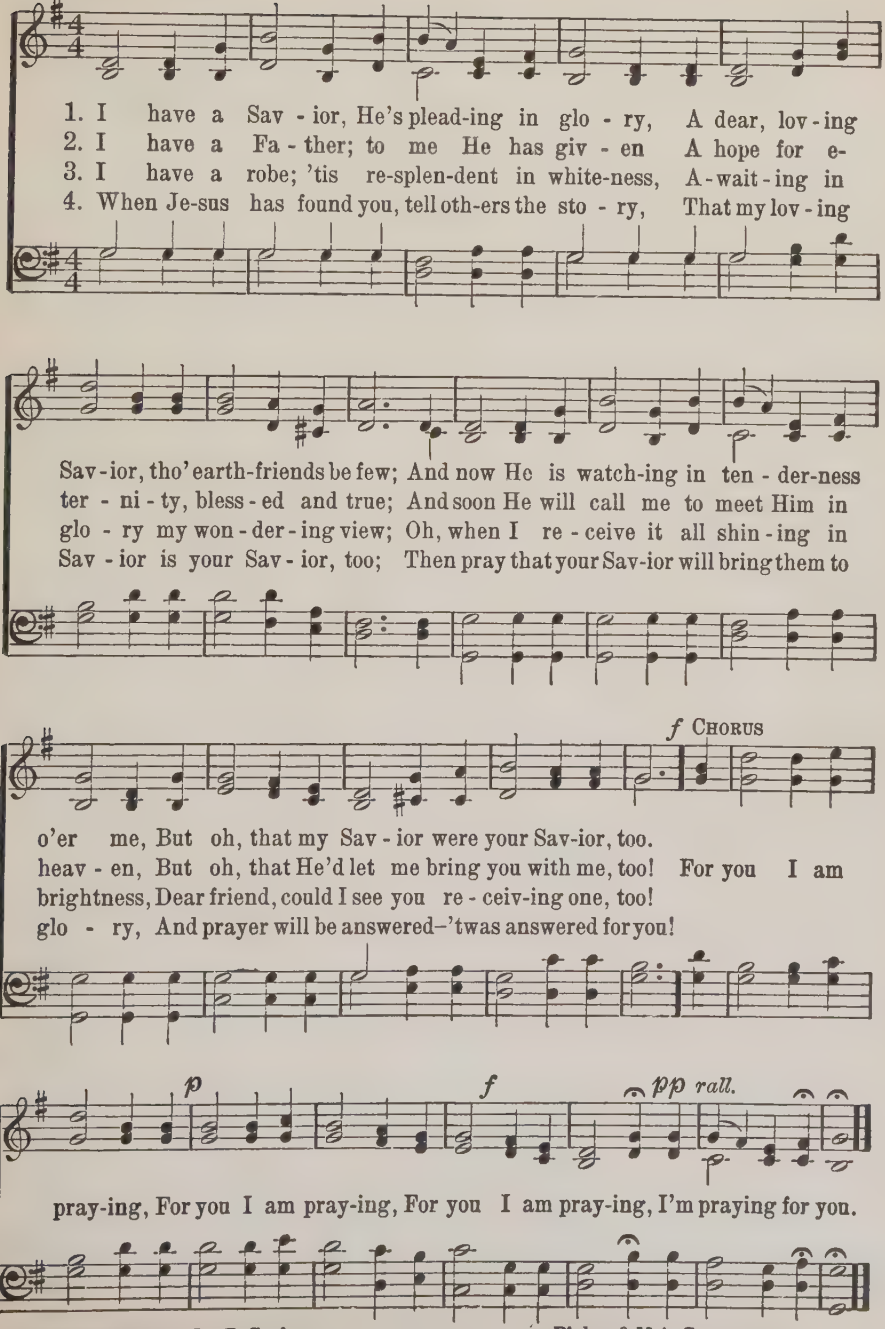
I Am Praying for You

S. O'Maley Cluff

Ira D. Sankey


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait - ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav-ior will bring them to
f Chorus
o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered–'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp rall.
pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

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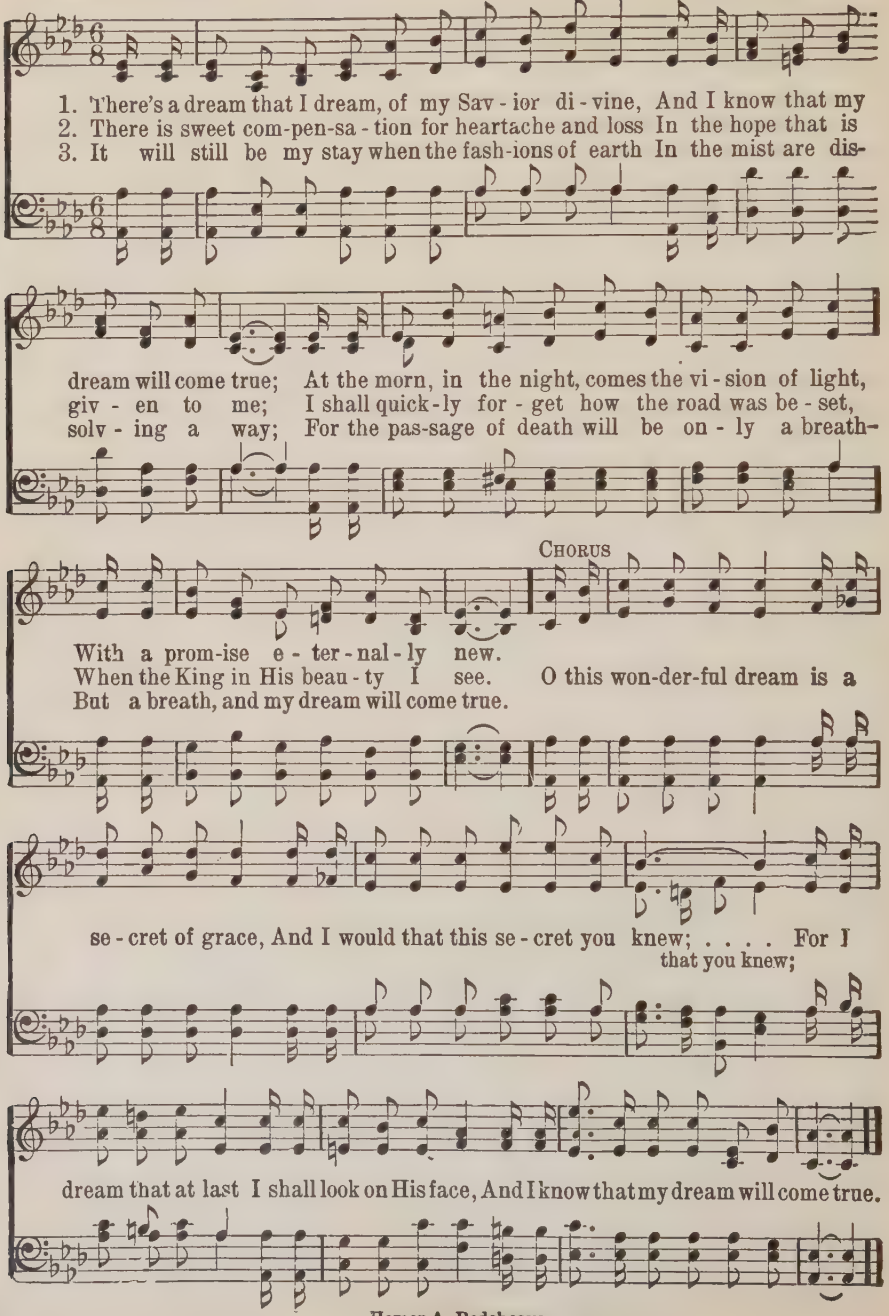
My Wonderful Dream

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav - ior di - vine, And I know that my
2. There is sweet com-pen-sa - tion for heartache and loss In the hope that is
3. It will still be my stay when the fash-ions of earth In the mist are dis-
dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vi - sion of light,
giv - en to me; I shall quick-ly for - get how the road was be - set,
solv - ing a way; For the pas-sage of death will be on - ly a breath-
CHORUS
With a prom-ise e - ter - nal - ly new.
When the King in His beau - ty I see. O this won-der-ful dream is a
But a breath, and my dream will come true.
se - cret of grace, And I would that this se - cret you knew; . . . . For I
that you knew;
dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.

Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.
REFRAIN
Sing it o'er. . . . . and o'er a - gain; . . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain; Christ re-
ceiv - - - eth sin-ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re-ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain: . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes-sage plain:

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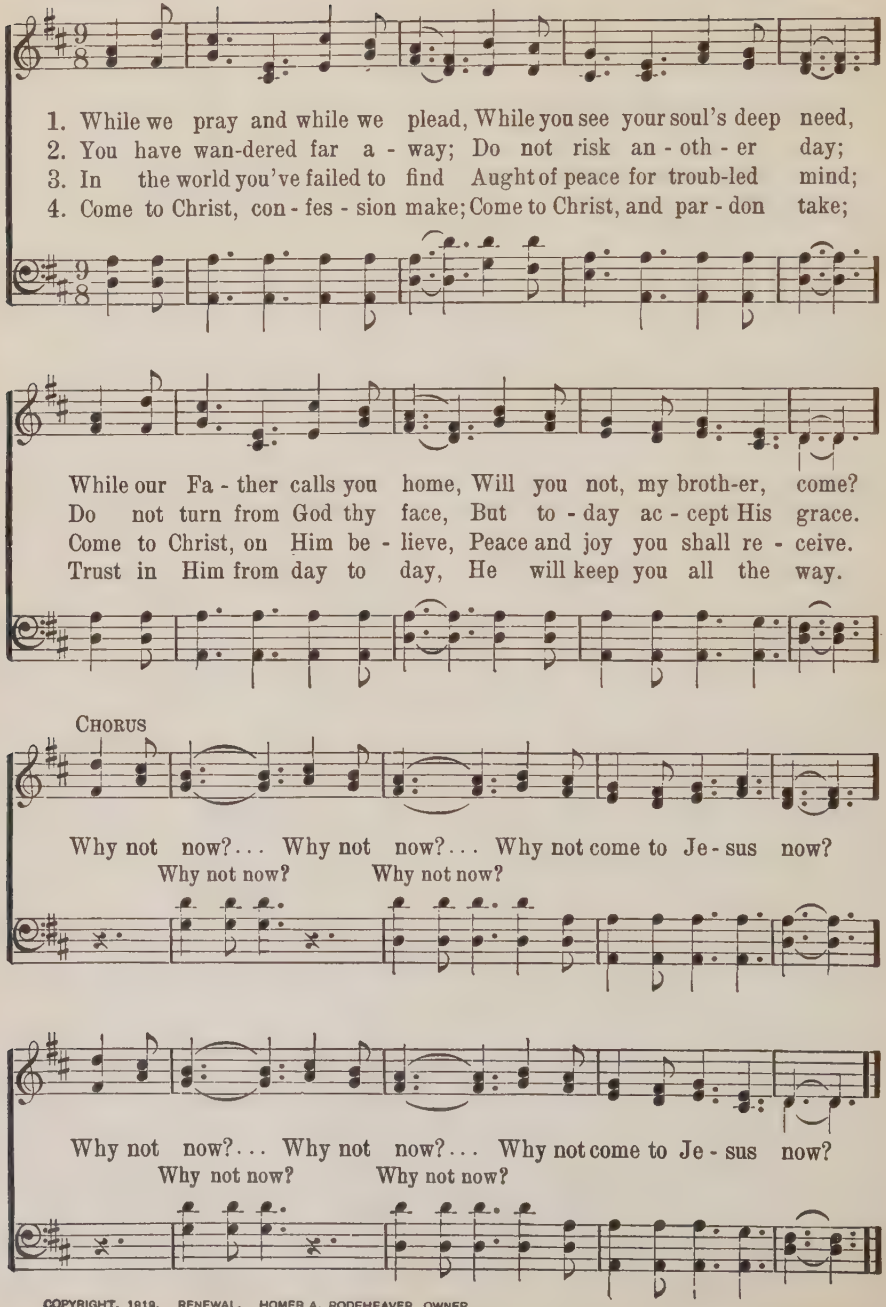
Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN C. C. CASE


1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God thy face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
CHORUS
Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?
Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

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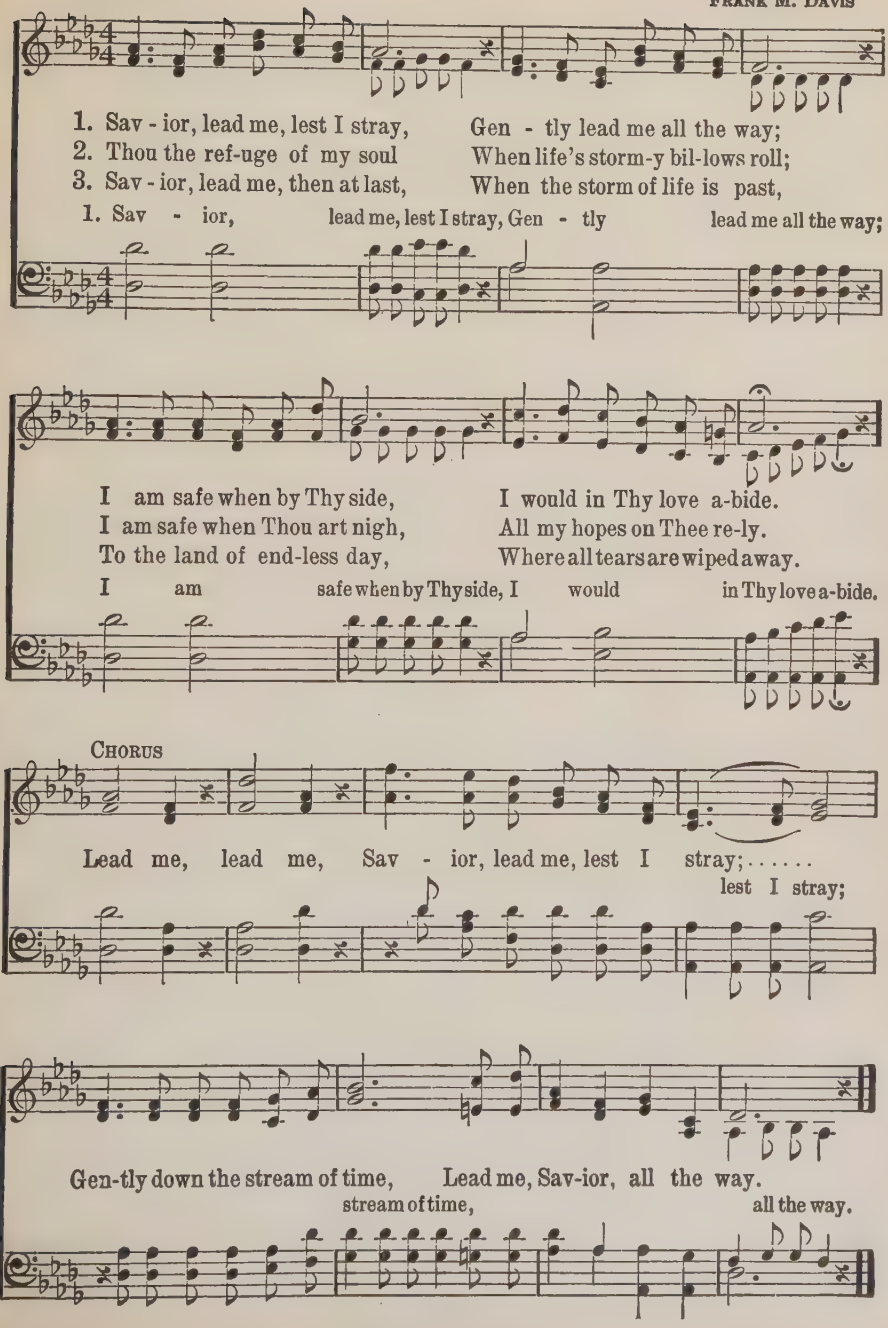
Lead Me, Savior

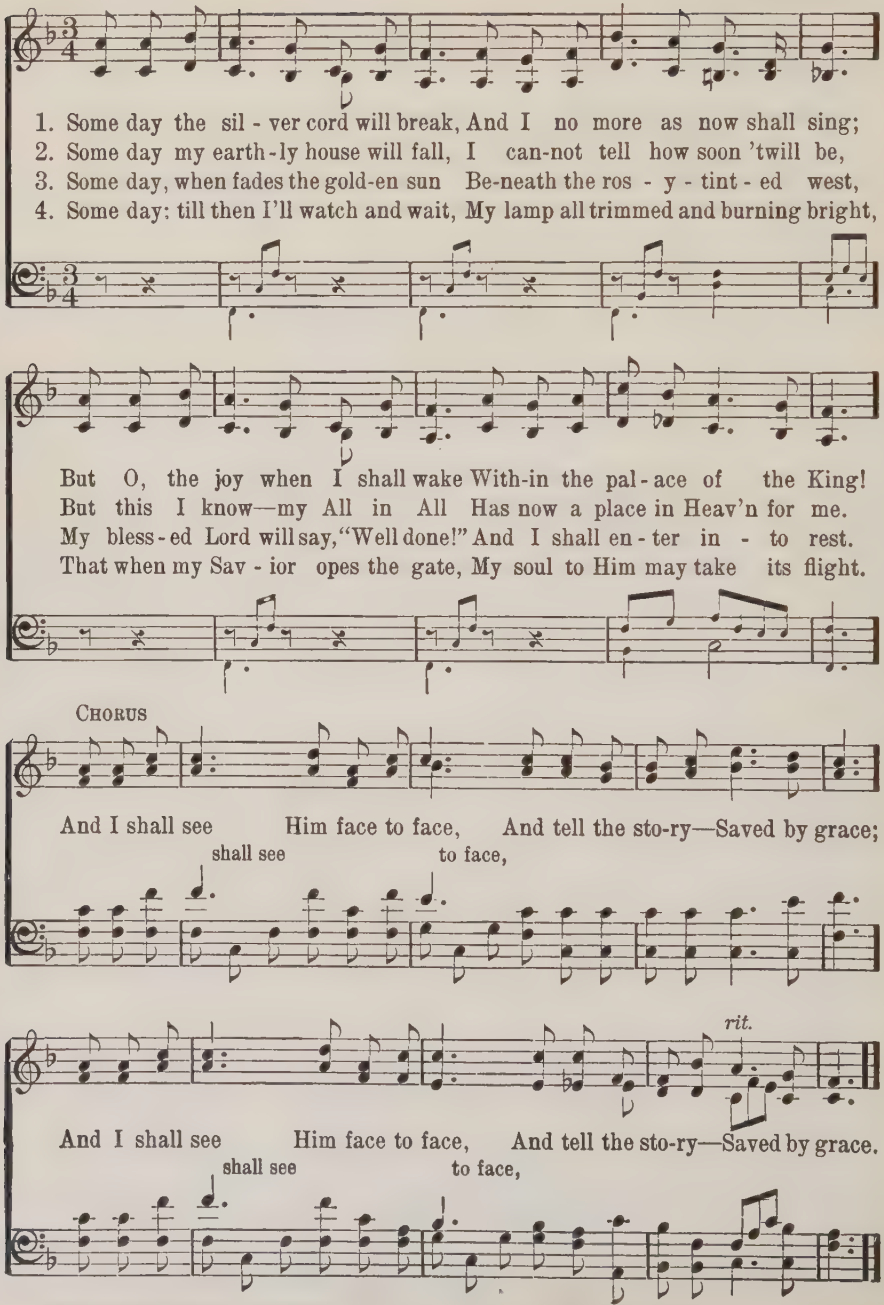
F. M. D.

FRANE M. DAVIS


1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's storm-y bil-lows roll;
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,
1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of end-less day, Where all tears are wiped away.
I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
CHORUS
Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray;.....
lest I stray;
Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

Saved By Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
But O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
CHORUS
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see
to face,
rit.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see
to face,

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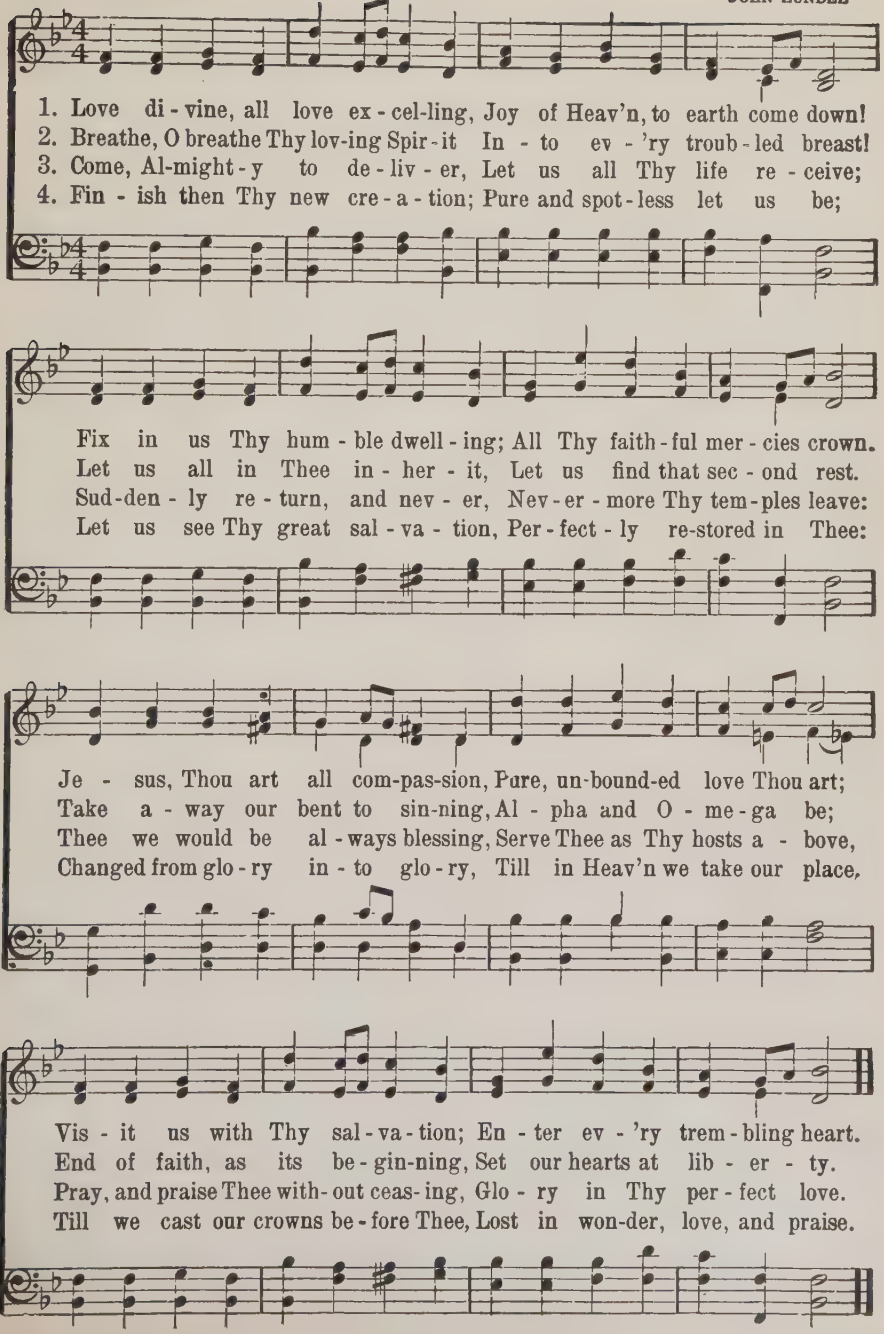
Love Divine

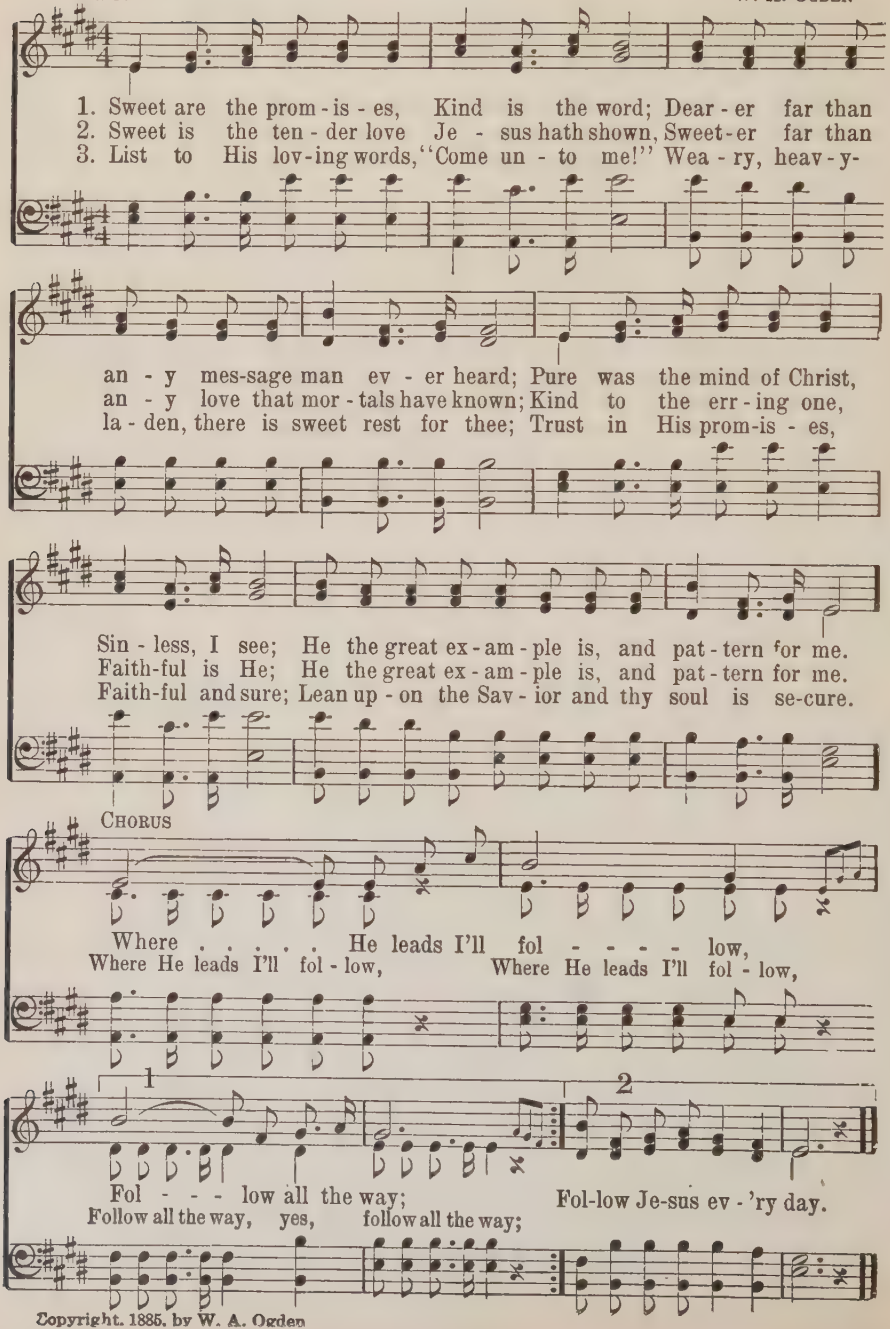
CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN ZUNDEL


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel-ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin-ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

Where He Leads I'll Follow

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden


1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet - er far than
3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me!" Wea - ry, heav - y-
an - y mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,
Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior and thy soul is se-cure.
Chorus
Where . . . . . He leads I'll fol - - - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,
1
Fol - - - low all the way;
Follow all the way, yes, follow all the way;
2
Fol-low Je-sus ev - 'ry day.

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Claim the Promise

KATE ULMER M. L. McPHAIL

1. Nev - er let a shade of care rest on your brow, You can have the Sav-ior's
2. He has called you in the world to shine for Him, Nev-er need the brightness
3. When the err - ing feet you seek to guide a - right From the paths of dark-ness
4. When at last your serv-ice for Him here shall cease, And He bids you rise to
help-ing hand just now; He has prom-ised if His word you will be-lieve, That ac-
of your life grow dim; He has prom-ised ev-er-more He will be-stow All that
in - to His own light, He has prom-ised pow'r to give you from a-bove As you
realms of endless peace, He has prom-ised your reward on high shall be Far be-
CHORUS
cord-ing to your faith you shall receive.
you may need to keep your light a-glow. Claim the promise, plead it o'er and o'er;
tell the sto - ry of His wondrous love. plead it o'er and o'er;
yond all tell-ing thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
On His word lay hold as ne'er be - fore,— Claim the prom-ise, plead it
lay hold as ne'er be-fore,—
o'er and o'er; Let your faith be might-i - er than e'er be - fore.
plead it o'er and o'er;

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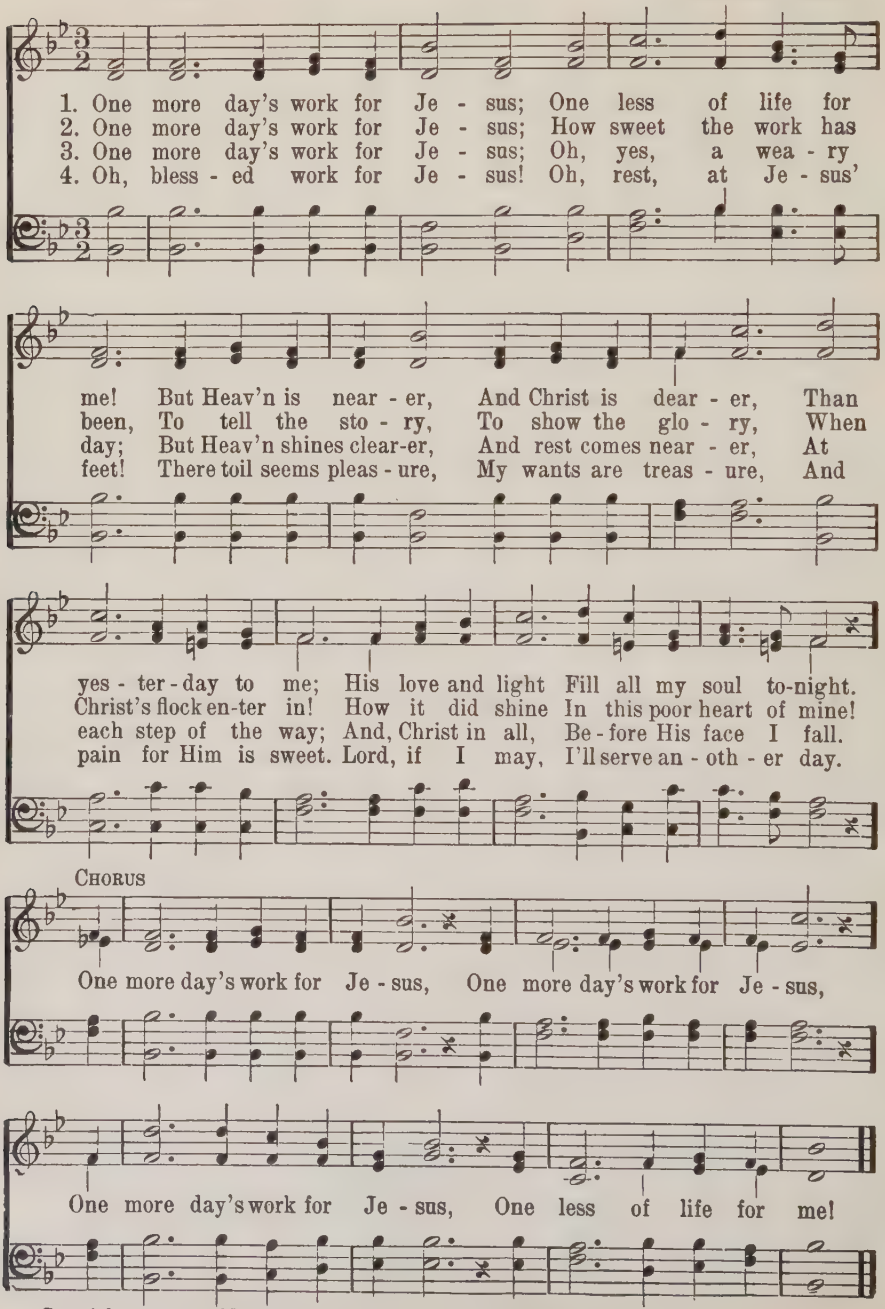
86 One More Day's Work for Jesus

ANNA. B. WARNER — Rev. ROBT. LOWRY


1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has
3. One more day's work for Je - sus; Oh, yes, a wea - ry
4. Oh, bless - ed work for Je - sus! Oh, rest, at Je - sus'
me! But Heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than
been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When
day; But Heav'n shines clear-er, And rest comes near - er, At
feet! There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And
yes - ter - day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to-night.
Christ's flock en-ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
each step of the way; And, Christ in all, Be - fore His face I fall.
pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.
CHORUS
One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,
One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!

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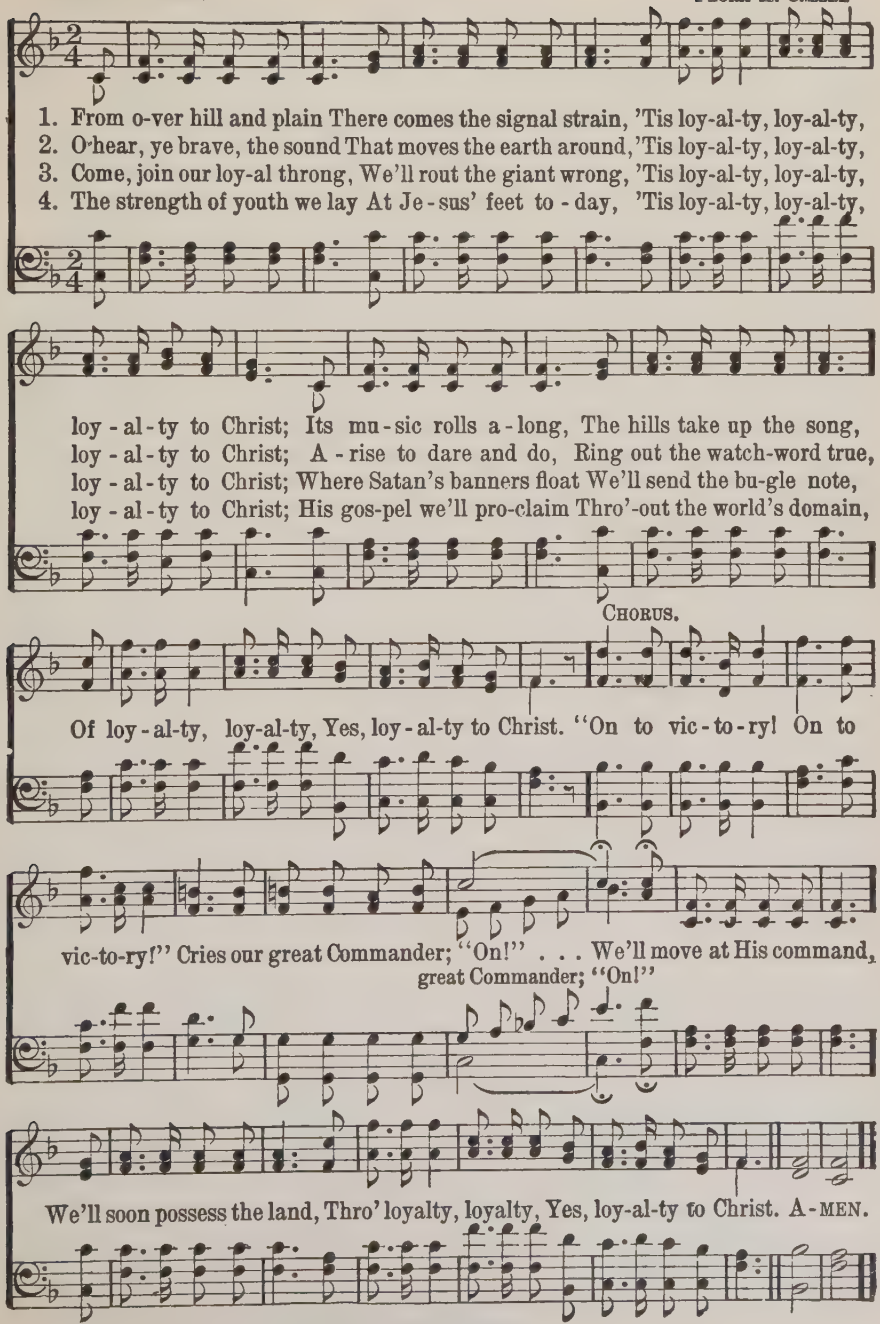
87 Loyalty to Christ

DR. E. T. CASSEL FLORA H. CASSEL


1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,
CHORUS.
Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to
vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"
We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.

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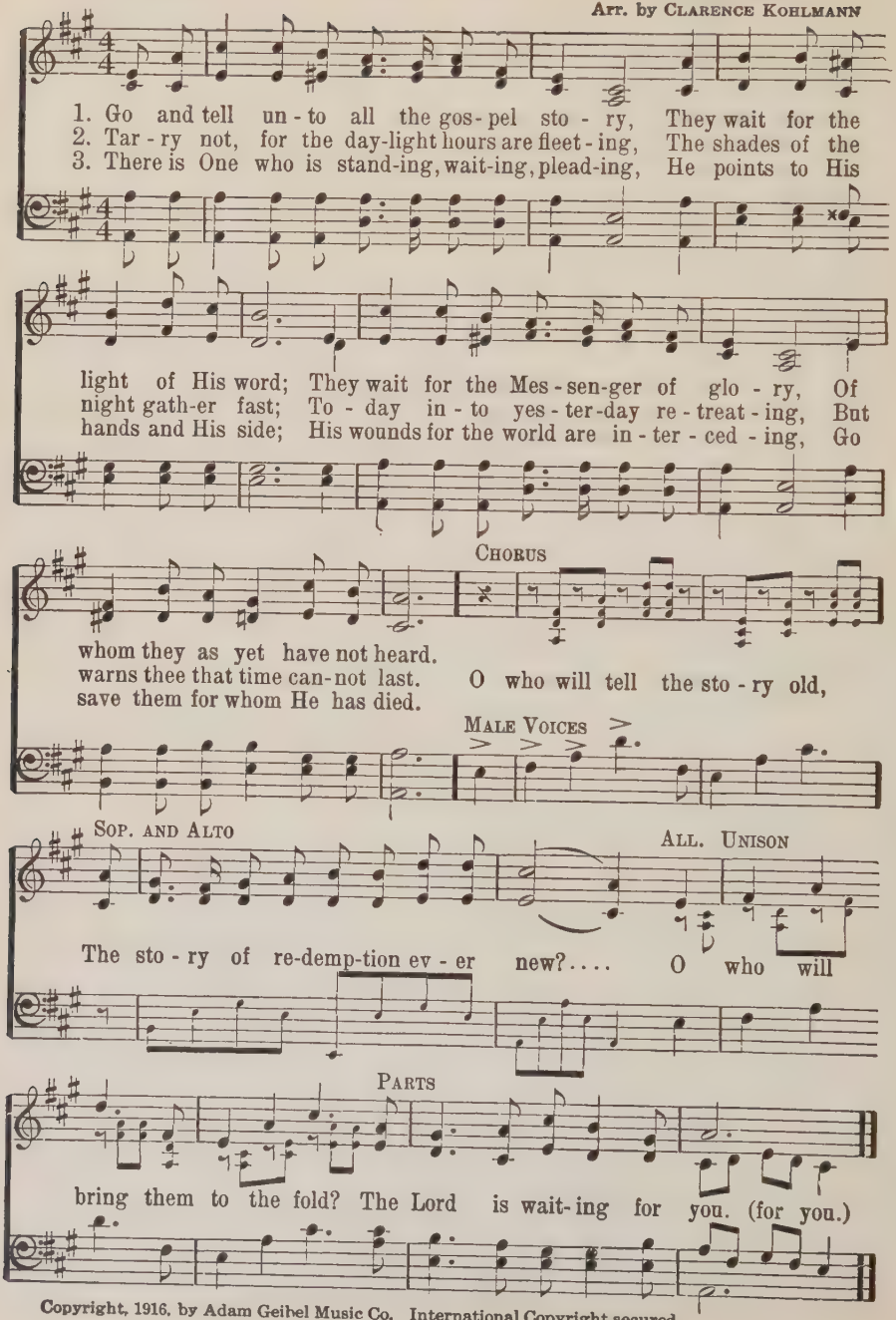
Go and Tell

C. Austin Miles

Hawaiian Melody
Arr. by Clarence Kohlmann


1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the
2. Tar - ry not, for the day-light hours are fleet - ing, The shades of the
3. There is One who is stand-ing, wait-ing, plead-ing, He points to His
light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen-ger of glo - ry, Of
night gath-er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter-day re - treat - ing, But
hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go
Chorus
whom they as yet have not heard.
warns thee that time can-not last.
save them for whom He has died.
O who will tell the sto - ry old,
Male Voices
Sop. and Alto
All. Unison
The sto - ry of re-demp-tion ev - er new?.... O who will
Parts
bring them to the fold? The Lord is wait-ing for you. (for you.)

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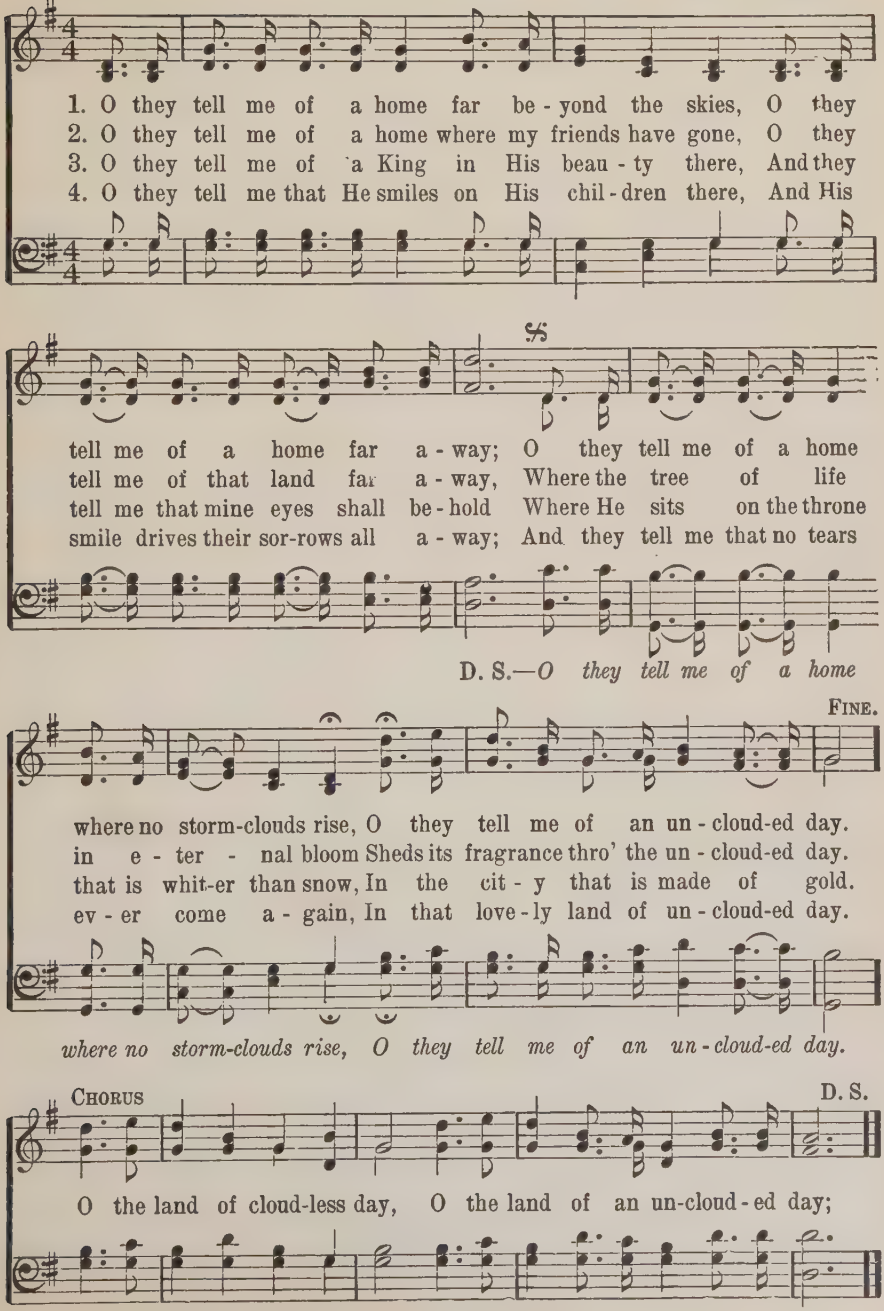
The Unclouded Day

J. K. A. Rev. J. K. Alwood


1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His
tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears
D. S.—O they tell me of a home
FINE.
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un - cloud-ed day.
that is whit-er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day.
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
CHORUS
D. S.
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud - ed day;

He is Mine

C. Austin Miles — *Parts* — J Lincoln Hall

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, And He is mine; Nothing am
2. Je - sus left heaven my Sav - ior to be, And He is mine; I am not
3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a-bove, He, too, is mine, Com-ing to

Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.

I, He's a King on a throne, But He is mine; How He can love such a
worth all He suffered for me, But He is mine; Tho' I'm not wor-thy He
me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Savior, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine, I can-not fath-om tho' oft - en I try,
dwells in my heart, And He is mine; From Him I'll never, no, nev - er de-part,
Com-fort-er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto-ry is true,

Chorus

But He is mine. He is mine,..... He
For He is mine.
They all are mine. He is mine.

Tho' all un-wor - thy, I know He is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.
yes, He is mine;
is mine;

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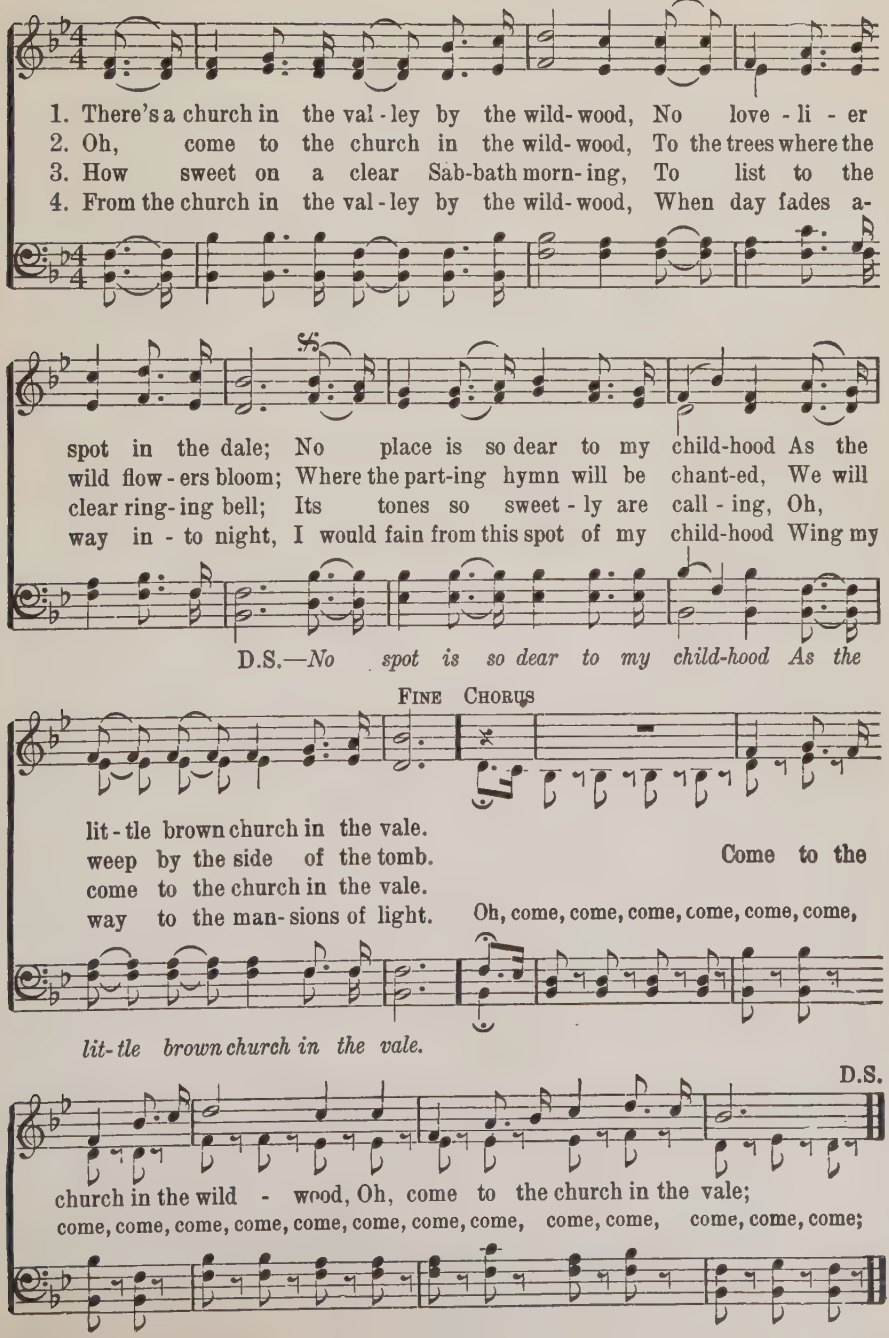
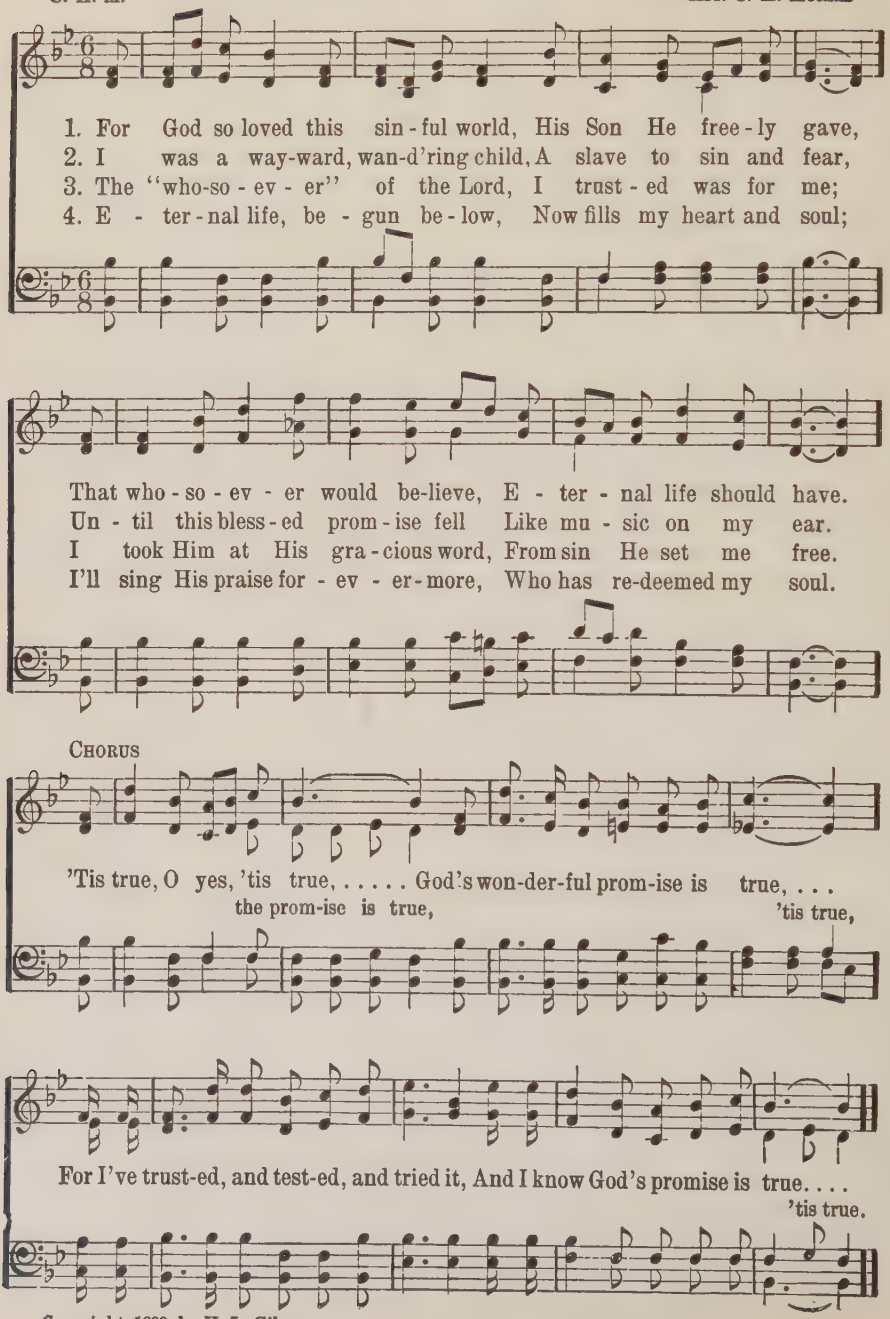
91 The Church in the Wildwood

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts


1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the
3. How sweet on a clear Sab-bath morn - ing, To list to the
4. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a-
spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the
wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my
D.S.—No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
Fine Chorus
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb.
come to the church in the vale.
way to the man - sions of light.
Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
D.S.
church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

I Know God's Promise is True

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. For God so loved this sin-ful world, His Son He free-ly gave,
2. I was a way-ward, wan-d'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who-so-ev-er" of the Lord, I trust-ed was for me;
4. E-ter-nal life, be-gun be-low, Now fills my heart and soul;
That who-so-ev-er would be-lieve, E-ter-nal life should have.
Un-til this bless-ed prom-ise fell Like mu-sic on my ear.
I took Him at His gra-cious word, From sin He set me free.
I'll sing His praise for-ev-er-more, Who has re-deemed my soul.
Chorus
'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true, ... God's won-der-ful prom-ise is true, . . .
the prom-ise is true, 'tis true,
For I've trust-ed, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true. . . .
'tis true.

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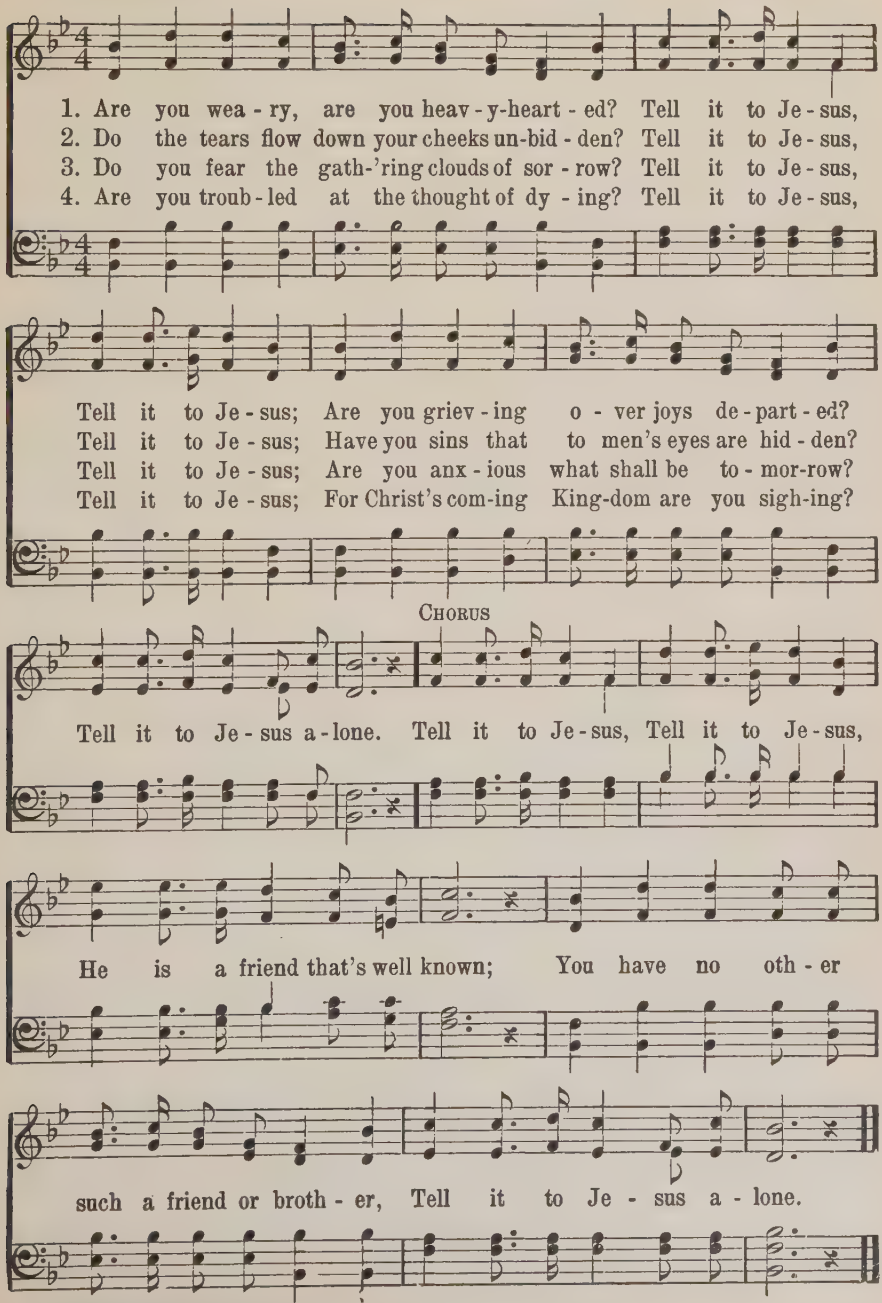
Tell It to Jesus

J. E. Rankin, D.D. E. S. Lorenz


1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor-row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com-ing King-dom are you sigh-ing?
Chorus
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,
He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er
such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

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94 You May Have the Joy-bells

J. Edw. Ruark — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour- ney home; Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to
from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar-row way,
those a-round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind- ness al - ways say,
He will give to o - ver-come; Tho' un- seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win
Fine
Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mer- cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
He is with you ev- er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
Chorus
D. S.—*He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.*
Joy - - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - - - - bells
Ring-ing in your heart,
You may have the joy - bells
D.S.
ringing in your heart; Take the Sav-ior here below With you ev'rywhere you go;

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95 When His Love Comes In

Miss E. M. Hoyt — B. D. Ackley

1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of
2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubt-ing and dis-
3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx-

sin will flee a - way; Shadows born of e - vil sure-ly will de - part;
trust will take their flight; He will heal the an-guish, dry the eyes that smart,
i - e - ty and fear; Ev - 'ry need-ed bless-ing free-ly He'll im - part;

Chorus

You will live in ev - er - last - ing day. When His love,..... His precious
Fill your soul with sweet and pure de-light.
All is well, since Je - sus is so near.

His precious love, His

love Comes to us from Heav'n a-bove, We will nev-er walk a-
ev-er-last-ing love from Heav'n a-bove,

lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev-er- last -ing love comes in.

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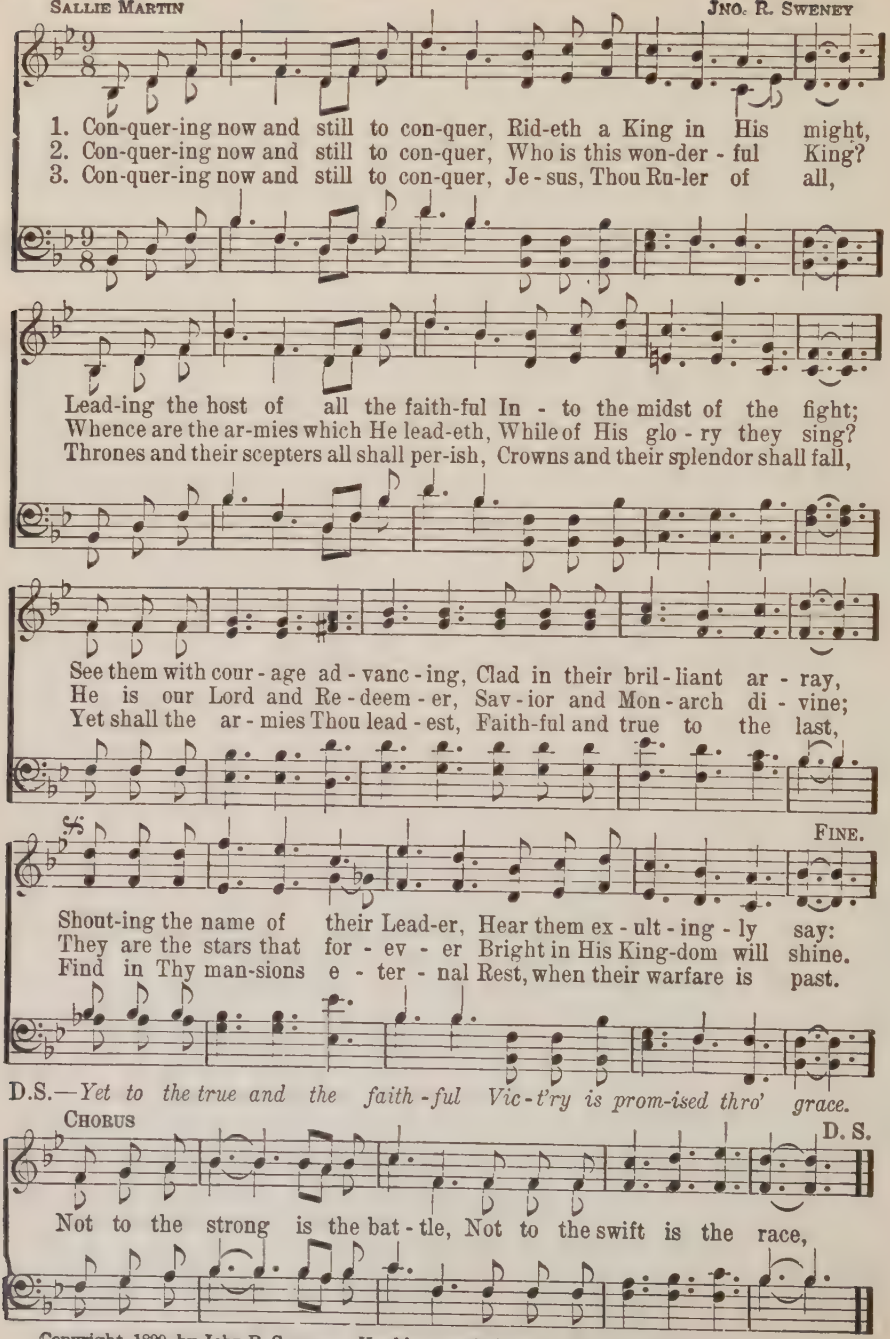
Victory Through Grace

SALLIE MARTIN JNO. R. SWENEY


1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je - sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,
Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,
See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and Mon - arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,
FINE.
Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their warfare is past.
D.S.—Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.
CHORUS
D. S.
Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

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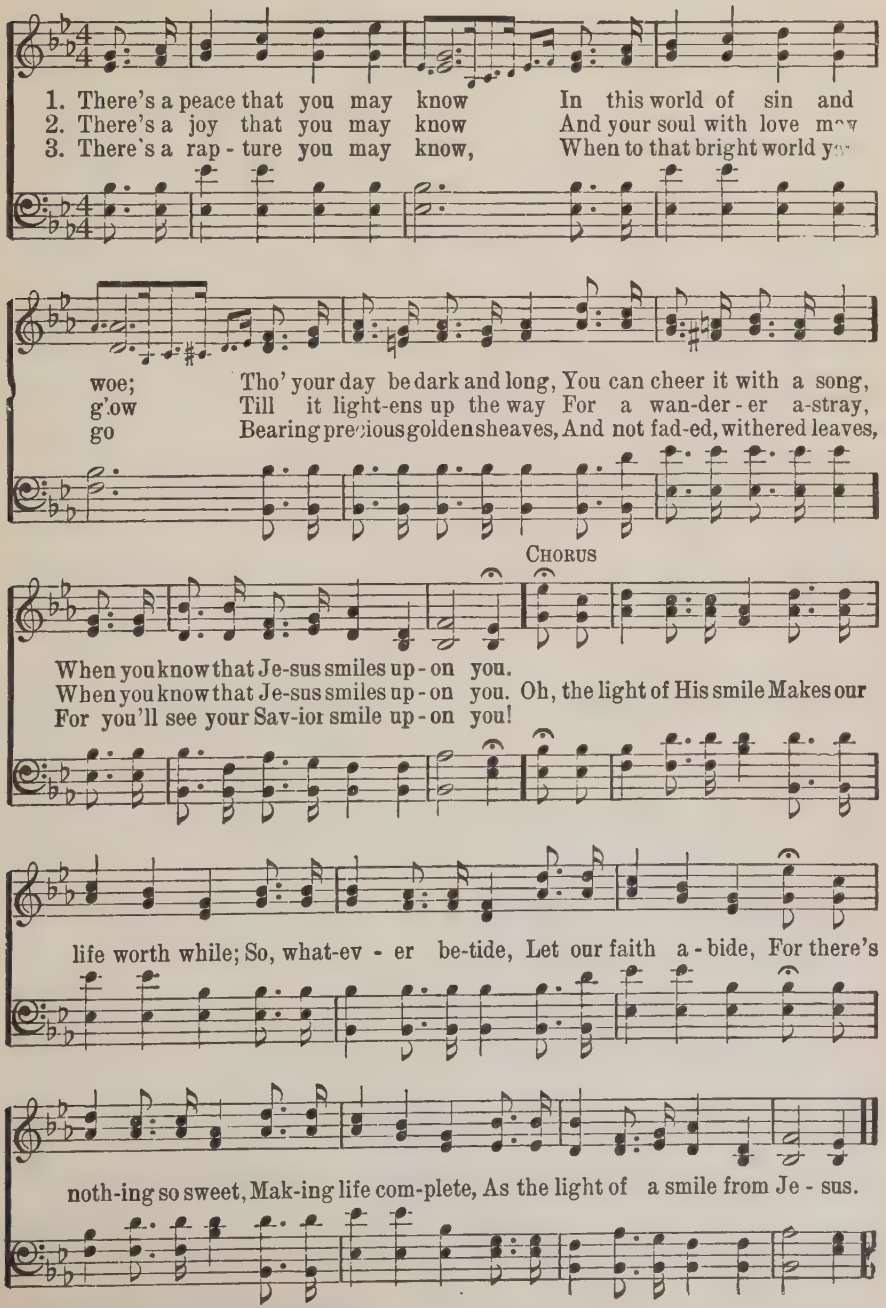
97 In the Light of Jesus' Smile

NELLIE W. MAYS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. There's a peace that you may know In this world of sin and
2. There's a joy that you may know And your soul with love may
3. There's a rap - ture you may know, When to that bright world yo
woe; Tho' your day be dark and long, You can cheer it with a song,
g'ow Till it light-ens up the way For a wan-der - er a-stray,
go Bearing precious golden sheaves, And not fad-ed, withered leaves,
CHORUS
When you know that Je-sus smiles up - on you.
When you know that Je-sus smiles up - on you. Oh, the light of His smile Makes our
For you'll see your Sav-ior smile up - on you!
life worth while; So, what-ev - er be-tide, Let our faith a - bide, For there's
noth-ing so sweet, Mak-ing life com-plete, As the light of a smile from Je - sus.

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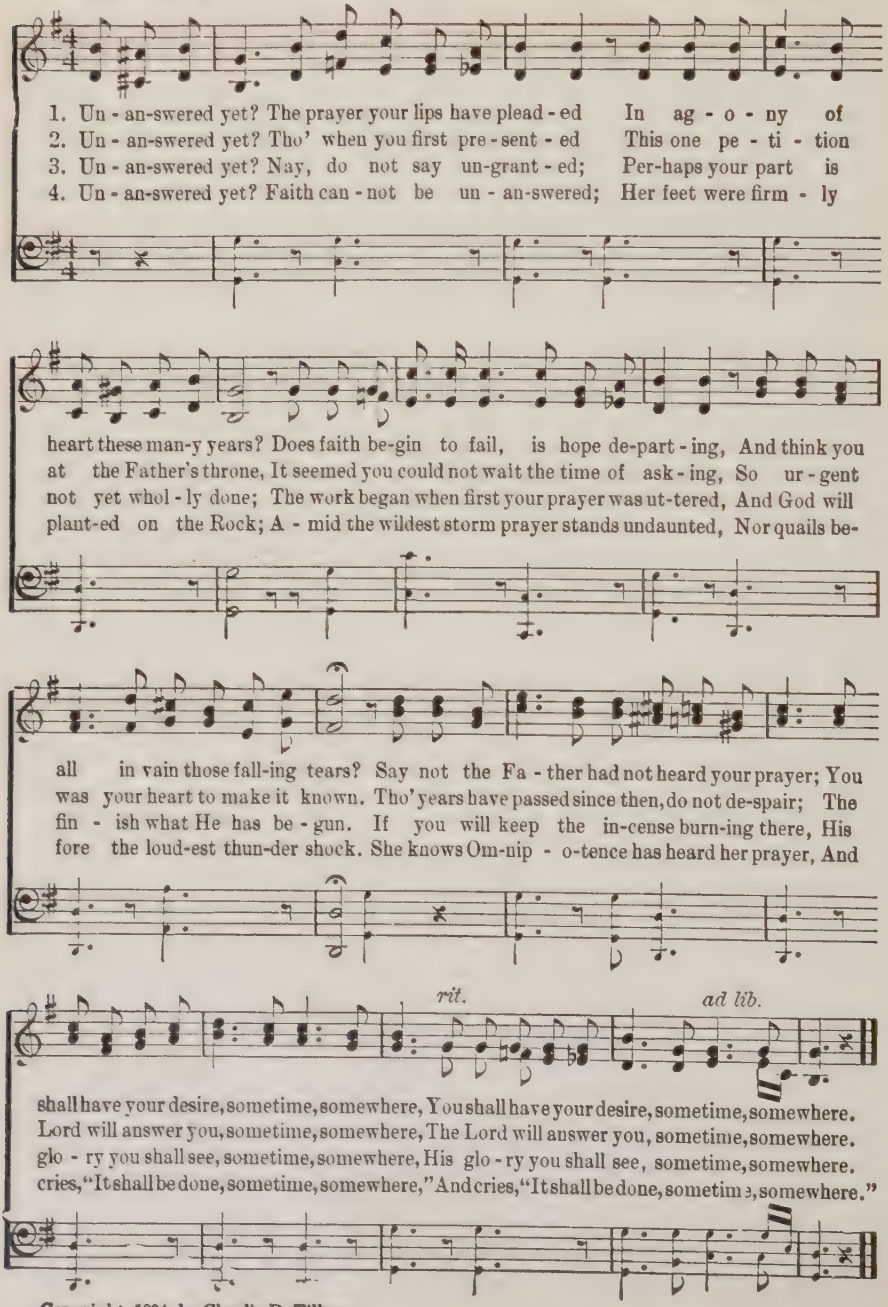
Sometime, Somewhere

Mrs. Ophelia G. Adams — Charlie D. Tillman


1. Un - an-swered yet? The prayer your lips have plead - ed In ag - o - ny of
2. Un - an-swered yet? Tho' when you first pre - sent - ed This one pe - ti - tion
3. Un - an-swered yet? Nay, do not say un-grant - ed; Per-haps your part is
4. Un - an-swered yet? Faith can - not be un - an-swered; Her feet were firm - ly
heart these man-y years? Does faith be-gin to fail, is hope de-part - ing, And think you
at the Father's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of ask - ing, So ur - gent
not yet whol - ly done; The work began when first your prayer was ut-tered, And God will
plant-ed on the Rock; A - mid the wildest storm prayer stands undaunted, Nor quails be-
all in vain those fall-ing tears? Say not the Fa - ther had not heard your prayer; You
was your heart to make it known. Tho' years have passed since then, do not de-spair; The
fin - ish what He has be - gun. If you will keep the in-cense burn-ing there, His
fore the loud-est thun-der shock. She knows Om-nip - o-tence has heard her prayer, And
rit.
ad lib.
shall have your desire, sometime, somewhere, You shall have your desire, sometime, somewhere.
Lord will answer you, sometime, somewhere, The Lord will answer you, sometime, somewhere.
glo - ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere, His glo - ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere.
cries, "It shall be done, sometime, somewhere," And cries, "It shall be done, sometime, somewhere."

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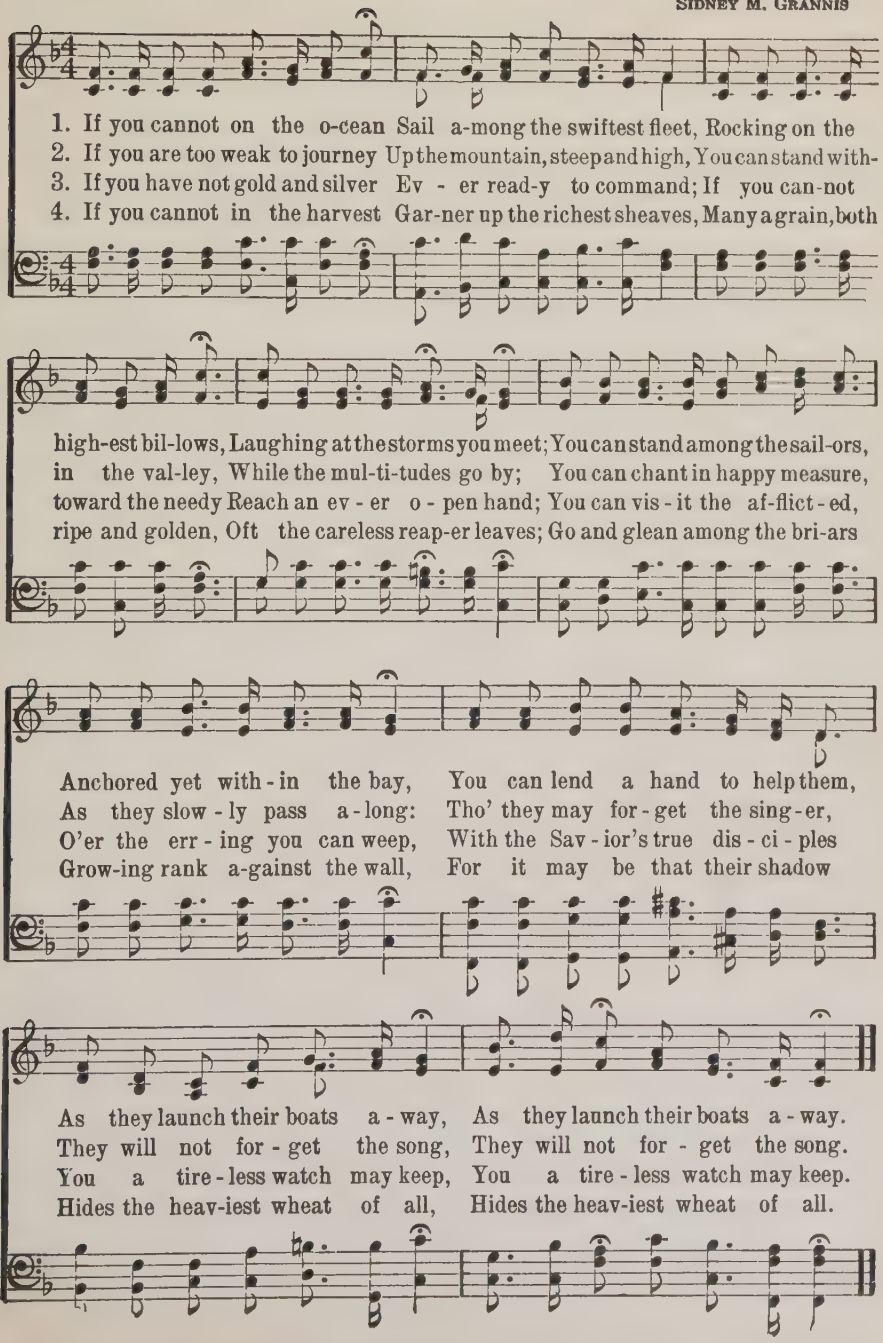
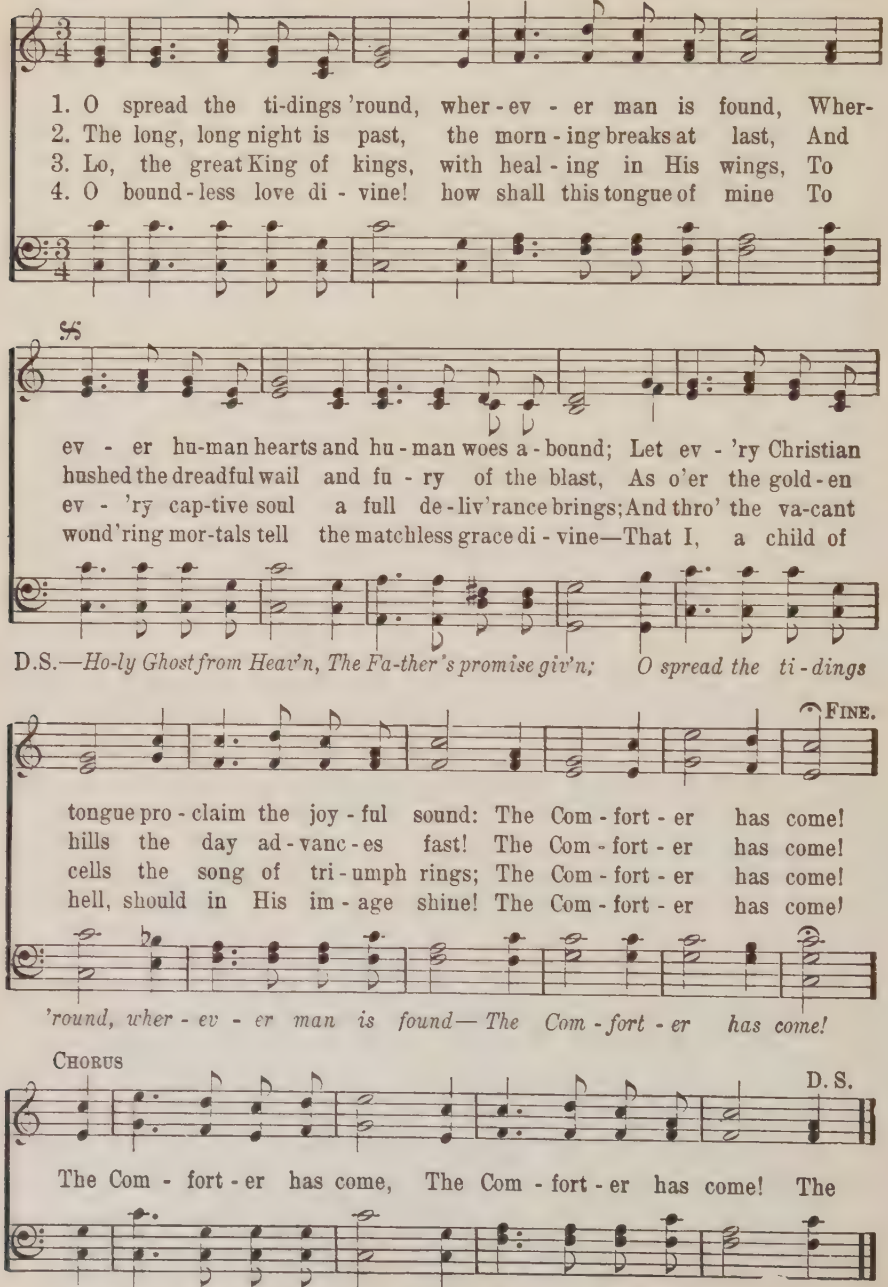
Your Mission

SIDNEY M. GRANNIS


1. If you cannot on the o-cean Sail a-mong the swiftest fleet, Rocking on the
2. If you are too weak to journey Up the mountain, steep and high, You can stand with-
3. If you have not gold and silver Ev - er read-y to command; If you can-not
4. If you cannot in the harvest Gar-ner up the richest sheaves, Many a grain, both
high-est bil-lows, Laughing at the storms you meet; You can stand among the sail-ors,
in the val-ley, While the mul-ti-tudes go by; You can chant in happy measure,
toward the needy Reach an ev - er o - pen hand; You can vis - it the af-flict - ed,
ripe and golden, Oft the careless reap-er leaves; Go and glean among the bri-ars
Anchored yet with - in the bay, You can lend a hand to help them,
As they slow - ly pass a - long: Tho' they may for - get the sing - er,
O'er the err - ing you can weep, With the Sav - ior's true dis - ci - ples
Grow-ing rank a-gainst the wall, For it may be that their shadow
As they launch their boats a - way, As they launch their boats a - way.
They will not for - get the song, They will not for - get the song.
You a tire - less watch may keep, You a tire - less watch may keep.
Hides the heav-iest wheat of all, Hides the heav-iest wheat of all.

The Comforter Has Come

F. Bottome — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
ev-er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev-'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful wail and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev-'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of
D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings
FINE.
tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com-fort-er has come!
hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com-fort-er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings; The Com-fort-er has come!
hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!
'round, wher-ev-er man is found— The Com-fort-er has come!
CHORUS
D. S.
The Com-fort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come! The

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101 'Tis Wonderful to Know Such a Savior

F. A. F. FRED A. FILLMORE

1. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you! Come to
2. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you! If you
3. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you— Sim-ply
4. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you. To His
Him your sins con-fess-ing; Come be-liev-ing in His word, Come, ac-
on-ly learn to love Him; If you trust Him day by day, And His
trust Him now—be-lieve Him; For He loves you O so well—More than
name be praise and glo-ry! Of the pre-cious life He gave, Of His
cept the bless-ed Lord, Come with-out de-lay and claim the promised bless-ing.
gra-cious will o-bey, You will find there's not an-oth-er friend a-bove Him.
mor-tal tongue can tell, Will you hard-en now your heart and not re-ceive Him?
might-y pow'r to save, O I love to tell a-broad the dear old sto-ry!
CHORUS
'Tis won-der-ful, it is won-der-ful, Such love, redeeming love, such fa-vor! It is
won-der-ful, it is tru-ly, tru-ly wonderful, So wonderful to know such a Sav-ior.

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As a Volunteer

W. S. BROWN

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. A call for loy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful
Will you heed the call! Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,
Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;
CHORUS.
Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus, A sol-dier
true! Oth-ers have enlisted, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,
O why not?
We will nev-er fear; Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A-MEN.

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103 The Name of Jesus

W. C. MARTIN E. S. LORENZ

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I
to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com-plete, The pre - cious
bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part— I love the
heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the
love so well; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the
The
CHORUS
name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!
pre-cious name
"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all
saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

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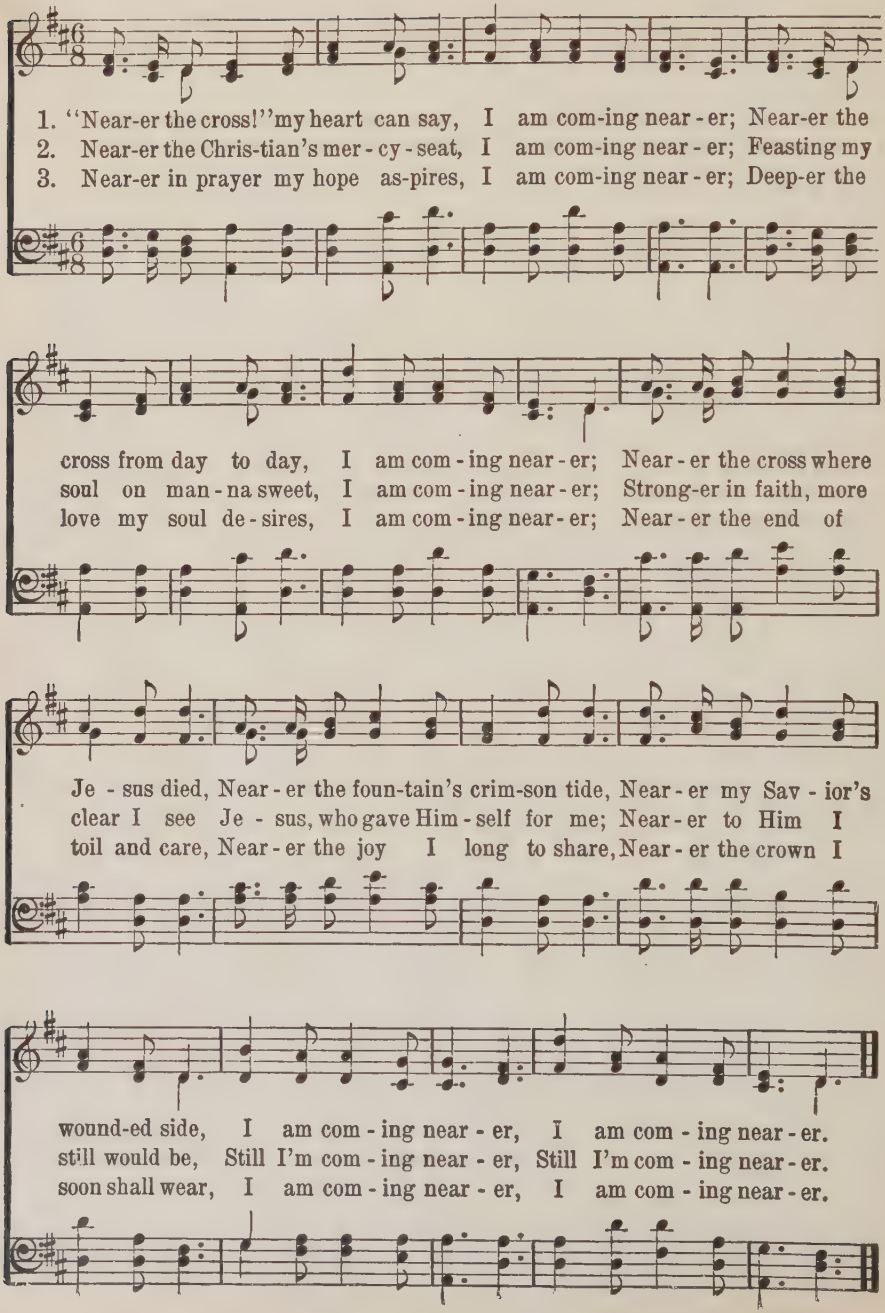
Nearer the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. J. F. KNAPP


1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the
2. Near-er the Chris-tian's mer-cy-seat, I am com-ing near-er; Feasting my
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er; Deep-er the
cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where
soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of
Je-sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Sav-ior's
clear I see Je-sus, who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I
wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
soon shall wear, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

105 All Alone

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. Have you ev - er tried to bear your bur - dens All a - lone? All a-
2. Don't you know He trod the wine-press for you All a - lone? All a-
3. Don't you know that He has bought your par-don All a - lone? All a-
All a-lone,
lone? Don't you know there's One who waits to help you, Who will
lone? And the bur - den that He bore in meek - ness, Such a
lone? And your grat - i - tude for such a mer - cy Un - to
All a-lone?
Chorus
make all your bur-dens His own?
bur - den no oth - er has known.
Je - sus you nev - er have shown.
When I have bur-dens to bear which
When I have cross-es to bear, my
1
no one can share, I take them to Je - sus, The Man of Cal - va - ry;
Sav - ior is there, And (Omit.....)
2
al - ways takes the heav - y end, and gives the light to me.

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The Best Friend is Jesus

P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn

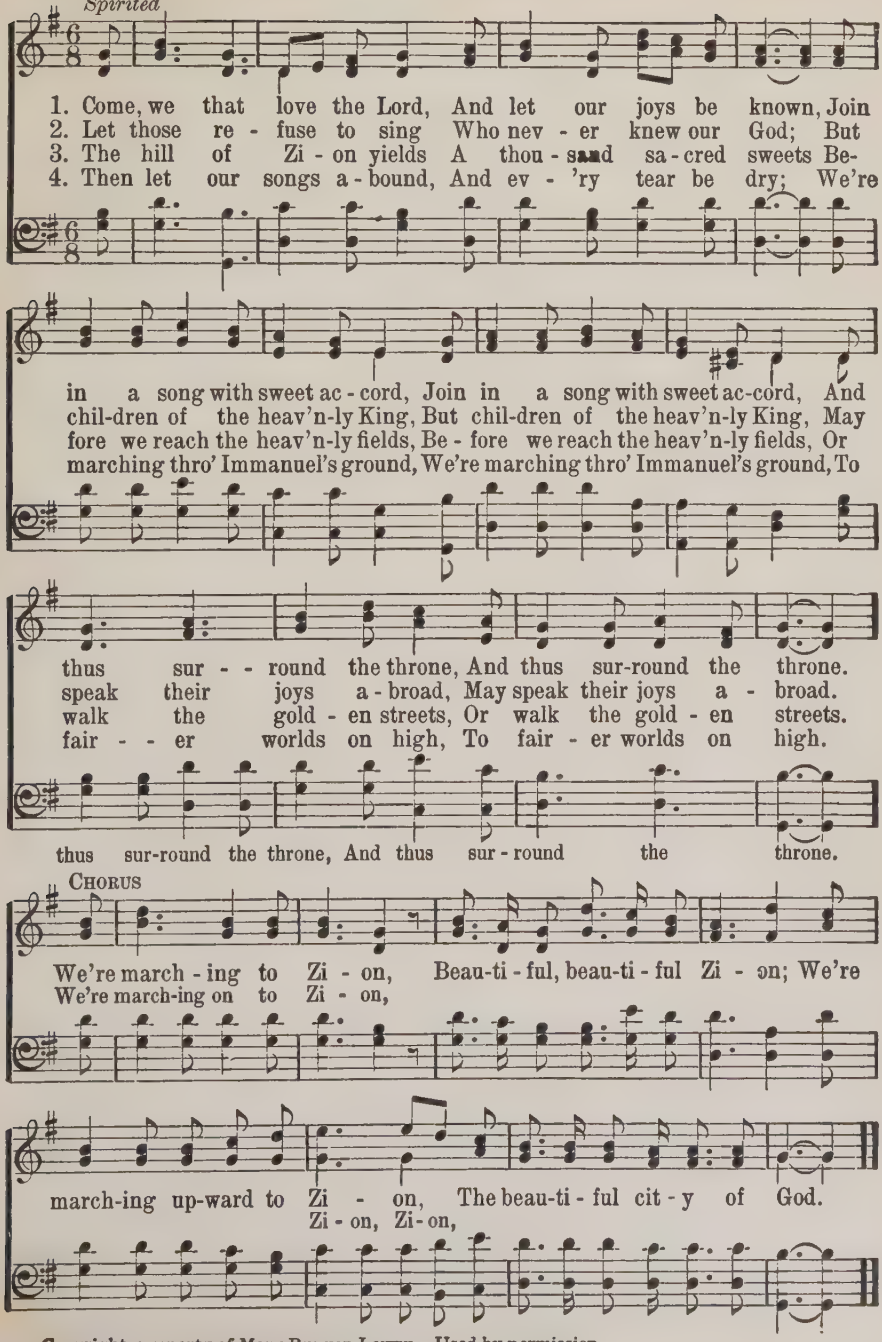
Duet

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com-fort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill - y waves of Jor-dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be-
roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace impart;
brings; Lean-ing on His might-y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for - ev - er - more;
Chorus Spirited
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is
Je - - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - - sus; He will help you
Je-sus ev-'ry day,
Je-sus all the way;
when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je-sus.

107 We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS — ROBERT LOWRY

Spirited


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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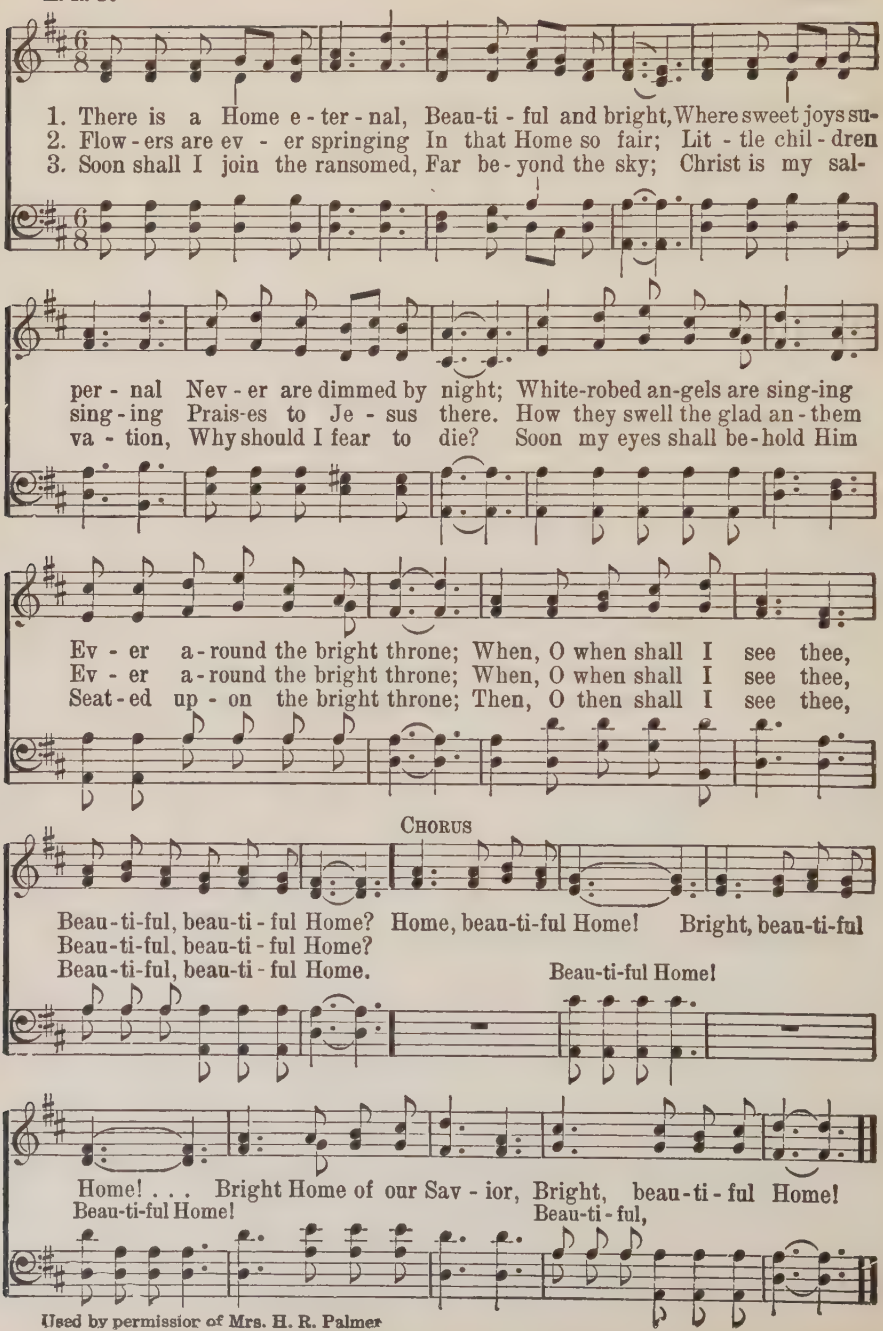
There Is a Home Eternal

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer


1. There is a Home e - ter - nal, Beau-ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su-
2. Flow - ers are ev - er springing In that Home so fair; Lit - tle chil - dren
3. Soon shall I join the ransomed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal-
per - nal Nev - er are dimmed by night; White-robed an-gels are sing-ing
sing - ing Prais-es to Je - sus there. How they swell the glad an - them
va - tion, Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes shall be - hold Him
Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee,
Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee,
Seat - ed up - on the bright throne; Then, O then shall I see thee,
Chorus
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home? Home, beau-ti-ful Home! Bright, beau-ti-ful
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home?
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home.
Beau-ti-ful Home!
Home! . . . Bright Home of our Sav - ior, Bright, beau - ti - ful Home!
Beau-ti-ful Home!
Beau-ti - ful,

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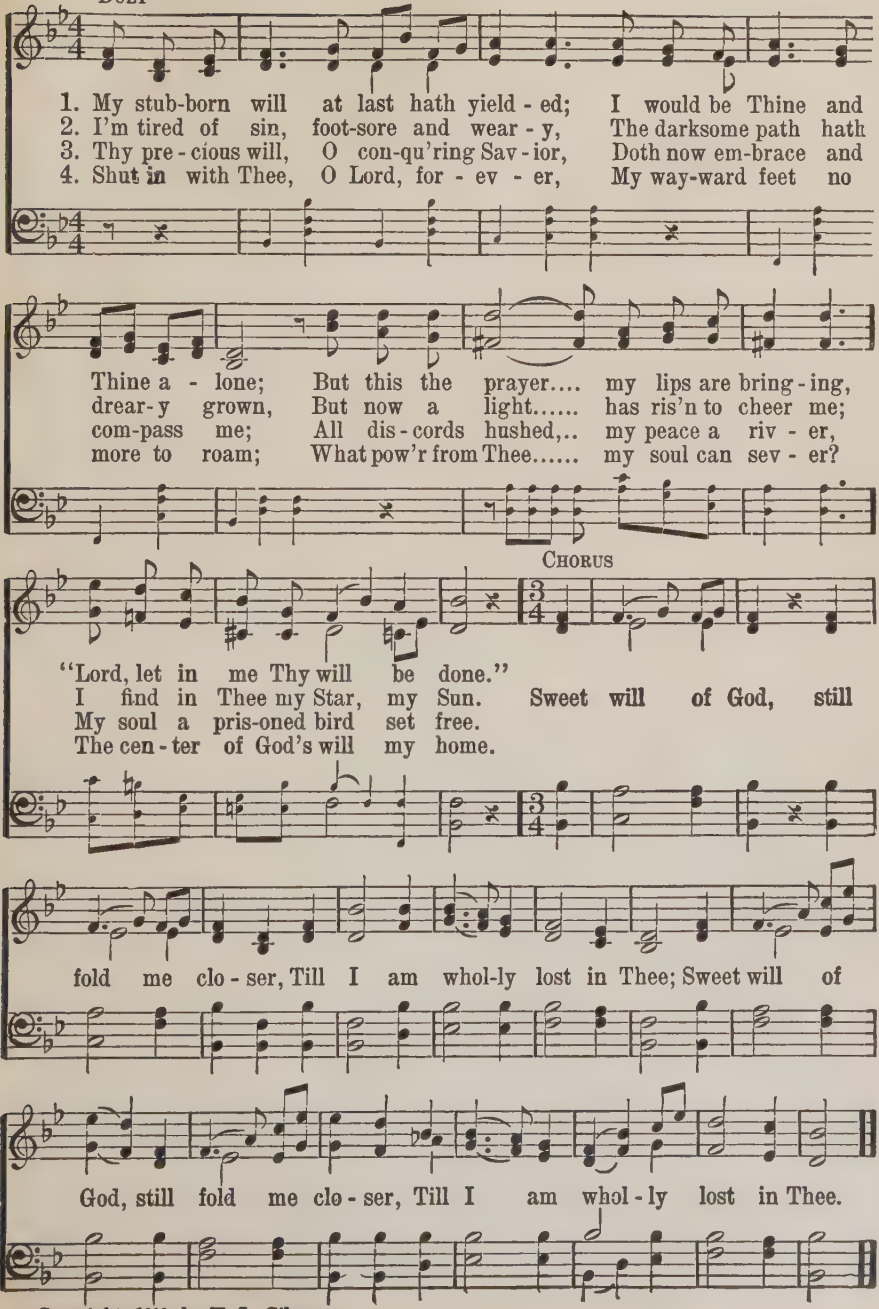
109 Sweet Will of God

Mrs. C. H. M.

DUET

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS


1. My stub-born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be Thine and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wear - y, The darksome path hath
3. Thy pre - cious will, O con-qu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way-ward feet no
Thine a - lone; But this the prayer.... my lips are bring - ing,
drear-y grown, But now a light..... has ris'n to cheer me;
com-pass me; All dis - cords hushed,.. my peace a riv - er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee..... my soul can sev - er?
CHORUS
"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen - ter of God's will my home.
fold me clo - ser, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of
God, still fold me clo - ser, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

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110 He is So Precious to Me

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,
CHORUS. Faster.
For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . so pre-cious to me,
For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . . 'Tis Heav-en be-low so pre-cious to me;
rit. . .
My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me. A-MEN.

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111 Behold Me At the Door

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1. Be - hold me stand-ing at the door, And hear me plead-ing ev-er - more,
2. I bore the cru-el thorns for thee; I wait - ed long and pa-tient-ly;
3. I would not plead with thee in vain; Re - mem-ber all my grief and pain!
4. I bring thee joy from heav'n a-bove; I bring thee pardon, peace and love;
With gen-tle voice, O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wear-y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wear-y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
CHORUS
Be - hold me stand-ing at the door, And hear me plead-ing ev - er-more;
Say, wear - y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

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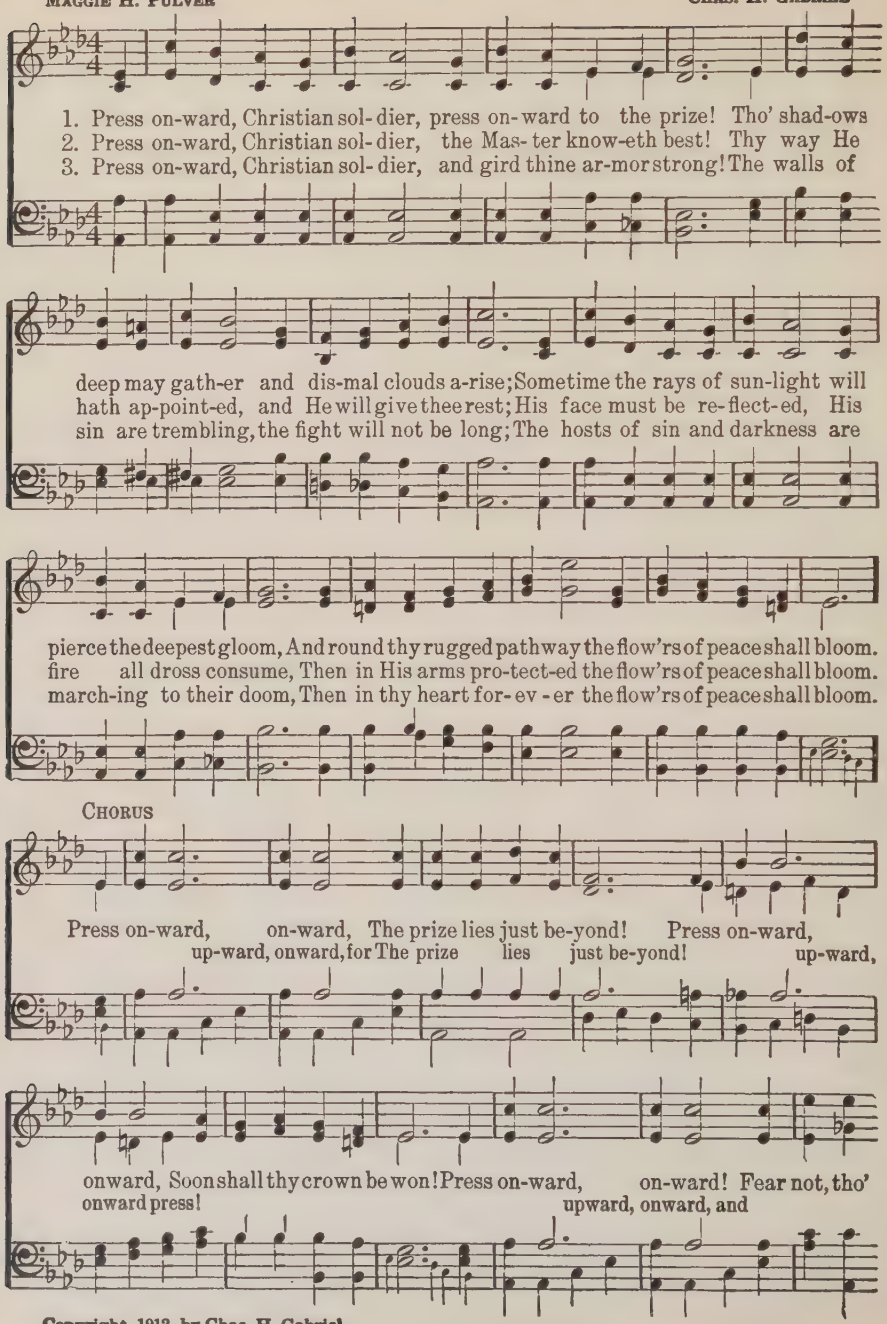
The Victor's Song

MAGGIE H. PULVER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Press on-ward, Christian sol-dier, press on-ward to the prize! Tho' shad-ows
2. Press on-ward, Christian sol-dier, the Mas-ter know-eth best! Thy way He
3. Press on-ward, Christian sol-dier, and gird thine ar-mor strong! The walls of
deep may gath-er and dis-mal clouds a-rise; Sometime the rays of sun-light will
hath ap-point-ed, and He will give thee rest; His face must be re-flect-ed, His
sin are trembling, the fight will not be long; The hosts of sin and darkness are
pierce the deepest gloom, And round thy rugged pathway the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
fire all dross consume, Then in His arms pro-tect-ed the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
march-ing to their doom, Then in thy heart for-ev-er the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
CHORUS
Press on-ward, on-ward, The prize lies just be-yond! Press on-ward,
up-ward, onward, for The prize lies just be-yond! up-ward,
onward, Soon shall thy crown be won! Press on-ward, on-ward! Fear not, tho'
onward press! upward, onward, and

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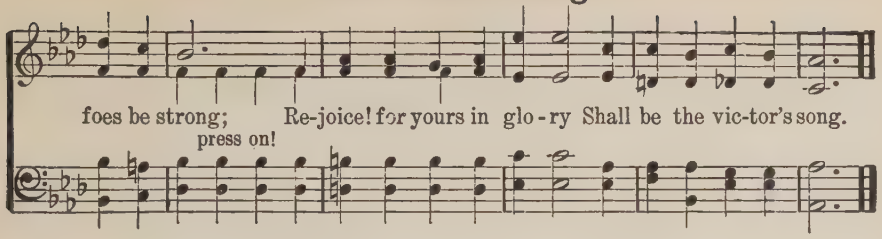
The Victor's Song



113 Thine For Service

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH

1. I have made my choice to follow Christ each day, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord;
2. Let me i - dle not the precious hours a - way, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord;
3. I will never ask Thee "How," or "Where," or "Why?" For I've cast my lot with Thee
4. I am Thine for serv-ice till the last glad hour Shall have passed on earth from me;
Tho' I sometimes fal-ter on the thorn-y way, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord.
As Thy voice shall bid me, I will go or stay, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord.
Till the glo - ry-gates shall o-pen by and by, With a "Welcome Home" for me.
And I wake to serv-ice of a great-er pow'r, Thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS
Thine for serv-ice when the days are drear, Thine for serv-ice when the skies are clear;
Yes, Thine for serv-ice thro' the com - ing years, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord.

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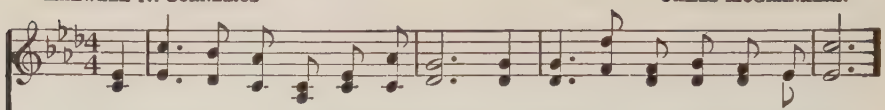
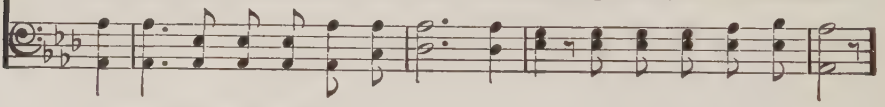
Some Time We'll Understand

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS — JAMES MCGRANAHAN



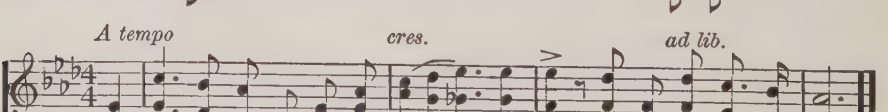
1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mys-ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, some time, we'll understand.
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

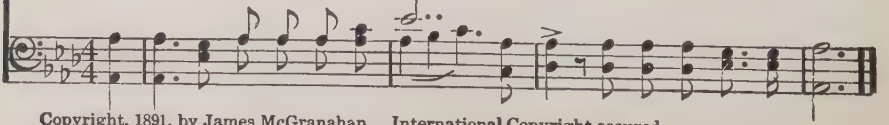


CHORUS. *A little faster*

Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time, we'll understand.



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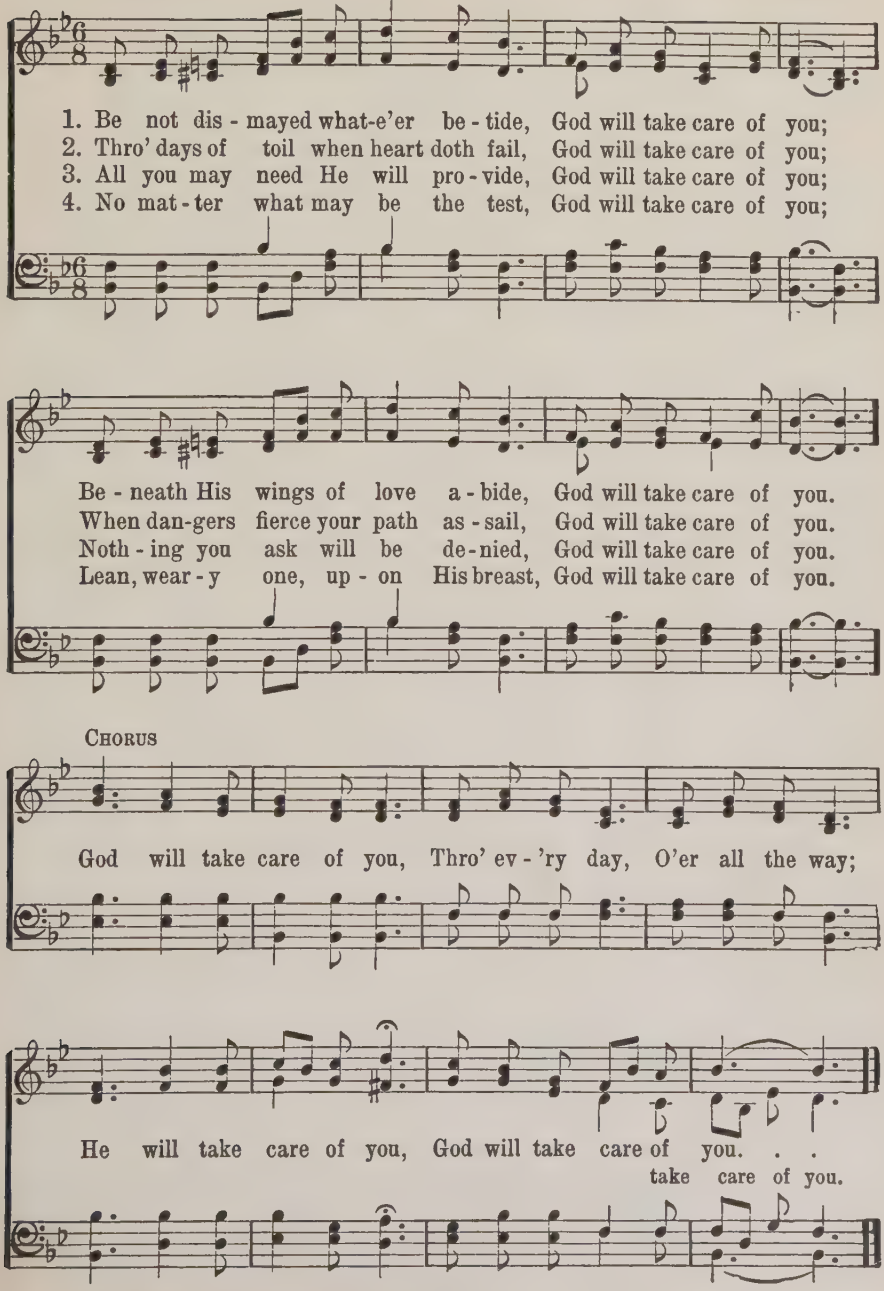
115 God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN (*Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.*) W. S. MARTIN


1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .
take care of you.

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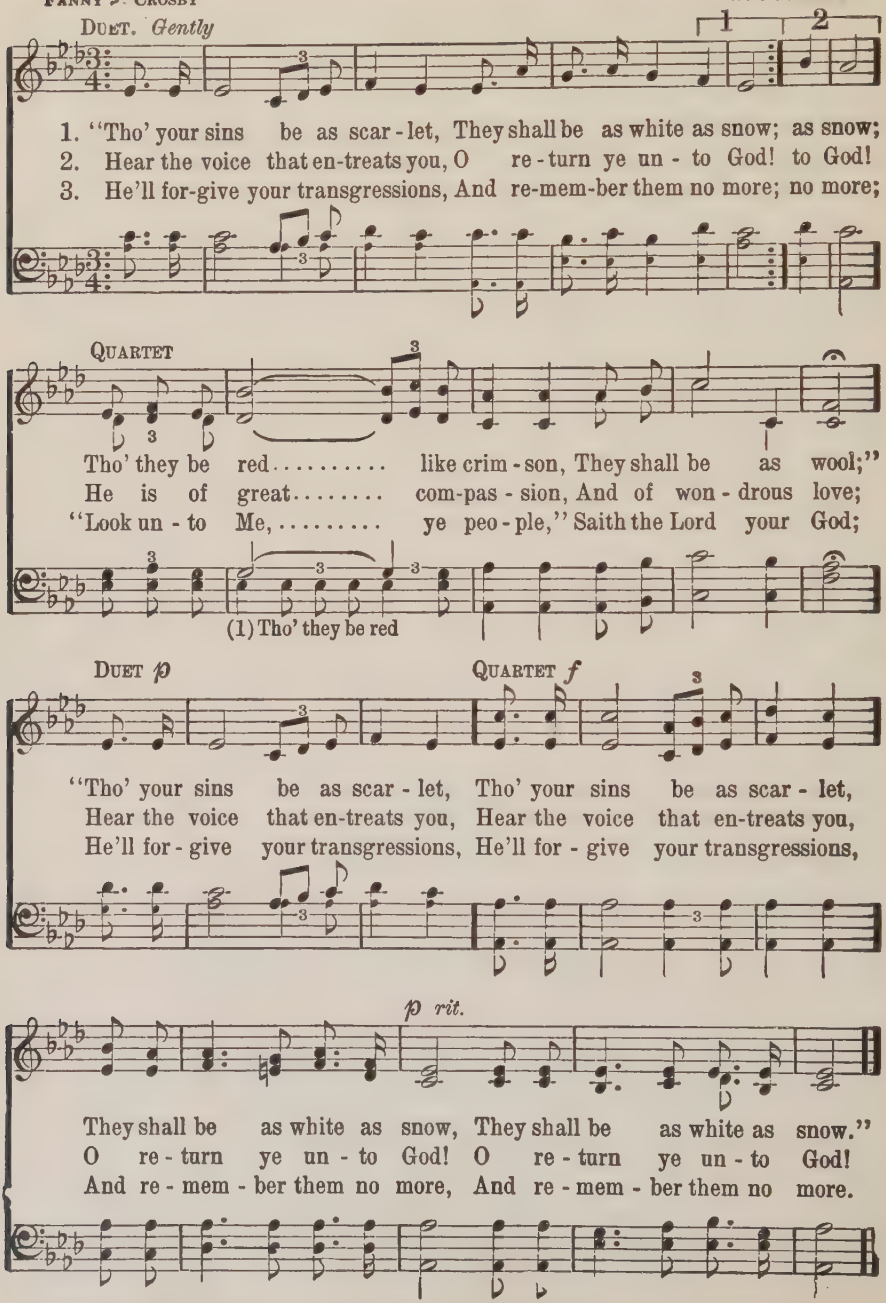
Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE


DUET. Gently
1
2
1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;
QUARTET
Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great . . . . . com-pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to Me, ... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;
(1) Tho' they be red
DUET p
QUARTET f
"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your transgressions, He'll for - give your transgressions,
p rit.
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

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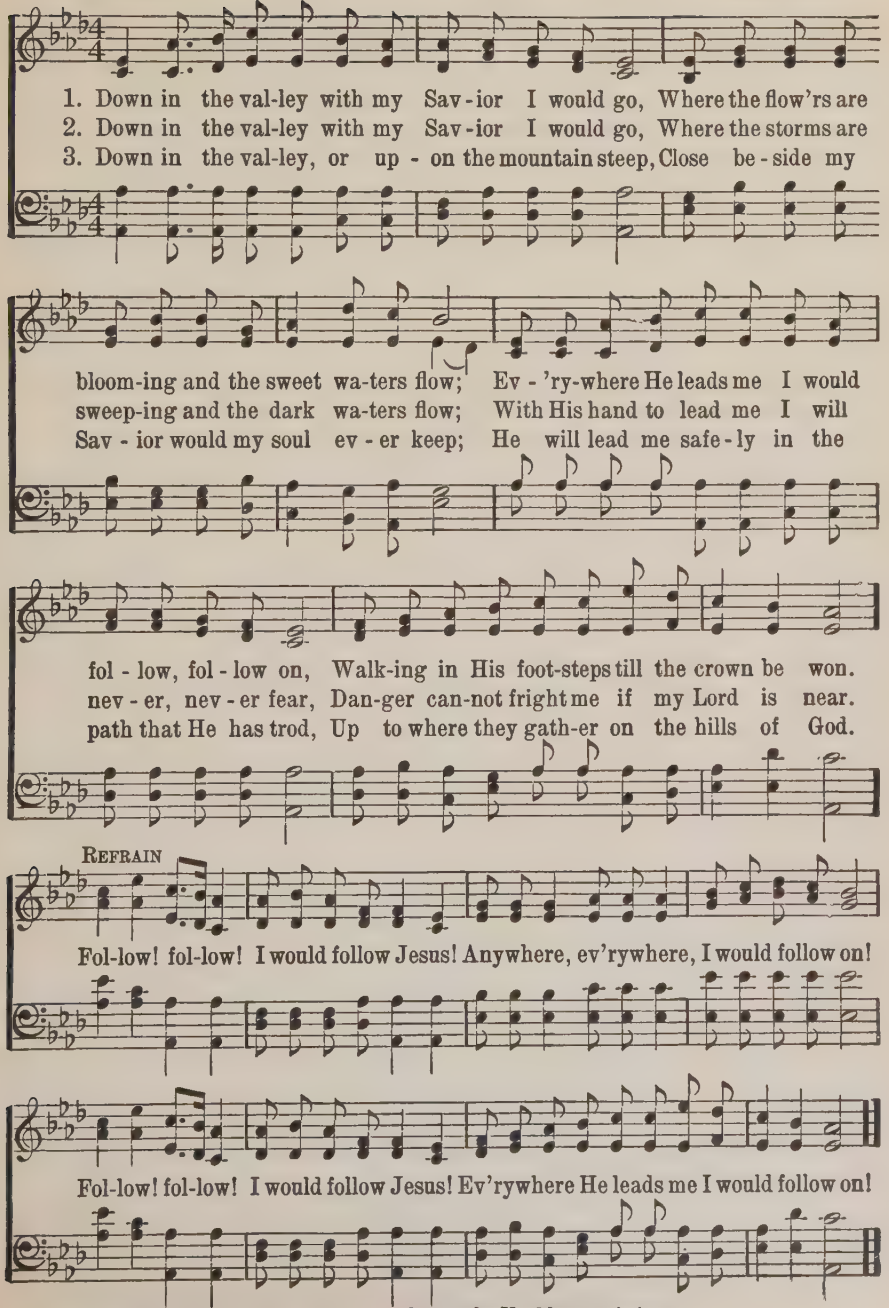
117 Follow On

W. O. CUSHING — ROBERT LOWRY


1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val-ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be-side my
bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the
fol - low, fol - low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan-ger can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.
REFRAIN
Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!
Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on!

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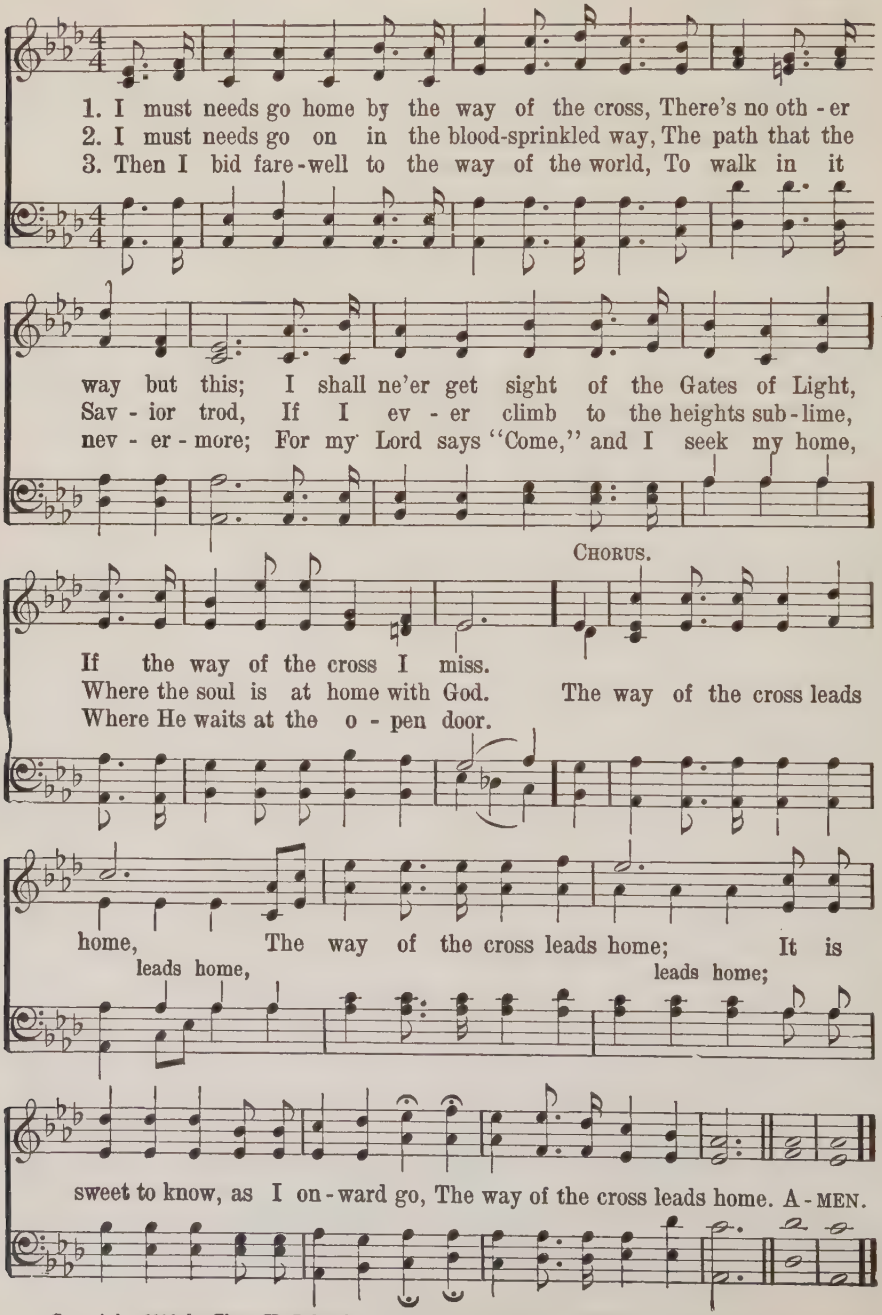
118 The Way of the Cross Leads Home

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,
CHORUS.
If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.
The way of the cross leads
home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home,
leads home;
sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

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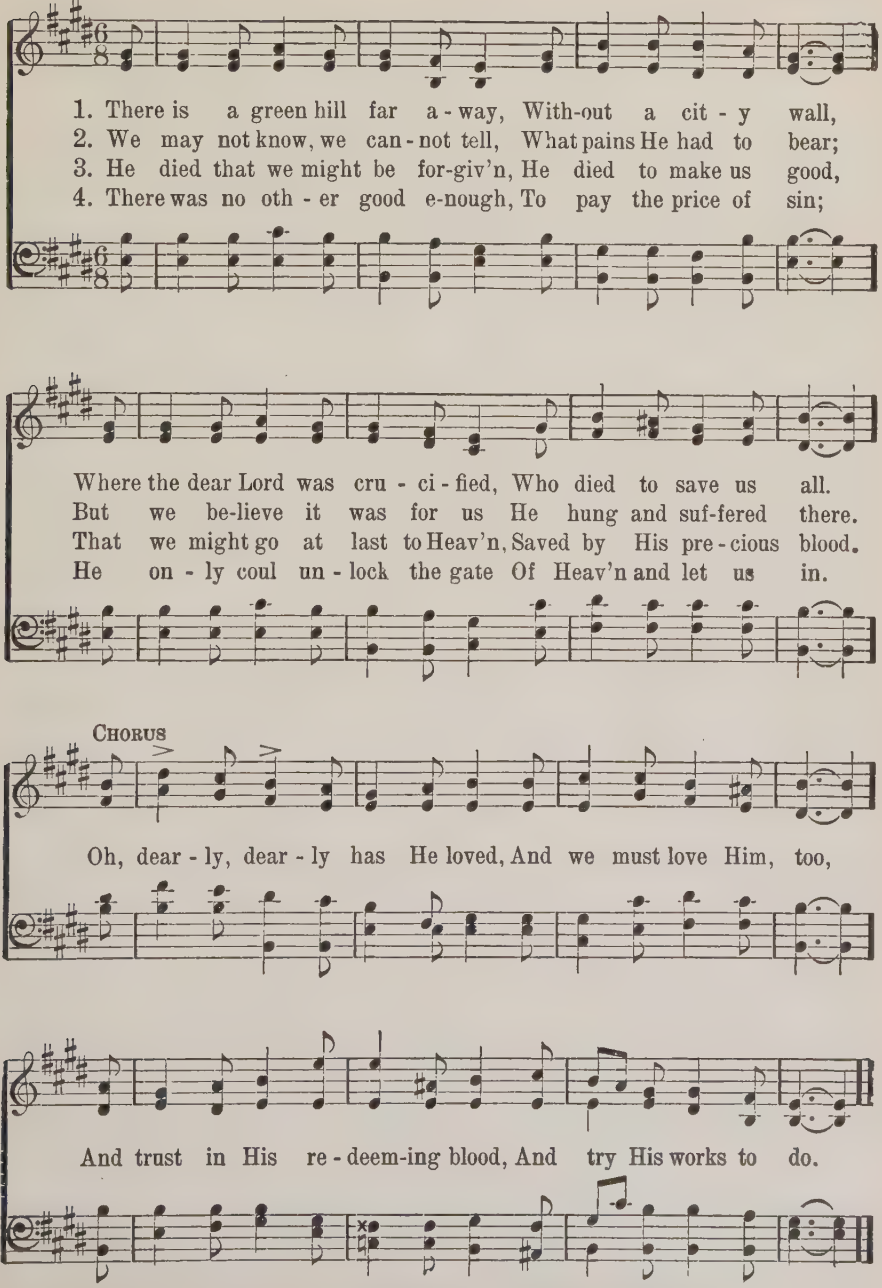
119 There is a Green Hill Far Away

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly coul un - lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.
CHORUS
Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

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Never Give Up

FANNY J. CROSBY — I. ALLAN SANKEY

1. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;
Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re - ward.
CHORUS
Nev - - er give up, ... Nev - - er give up, ...
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,
Nev-er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;
Trust . . . . in the Lord, ... Trust . . . in the Lord, . . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

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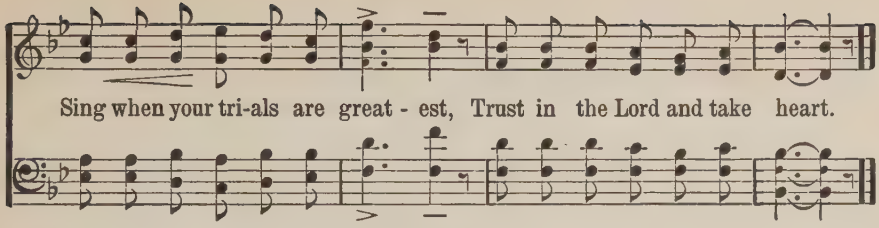
Never Give Up



121 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Of-fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty:
All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to Heav-en:
Je-sus, on-ly Sav-ior, Sanc-ti-fy for-ev-er:
Refrain
1
2
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life. Life.

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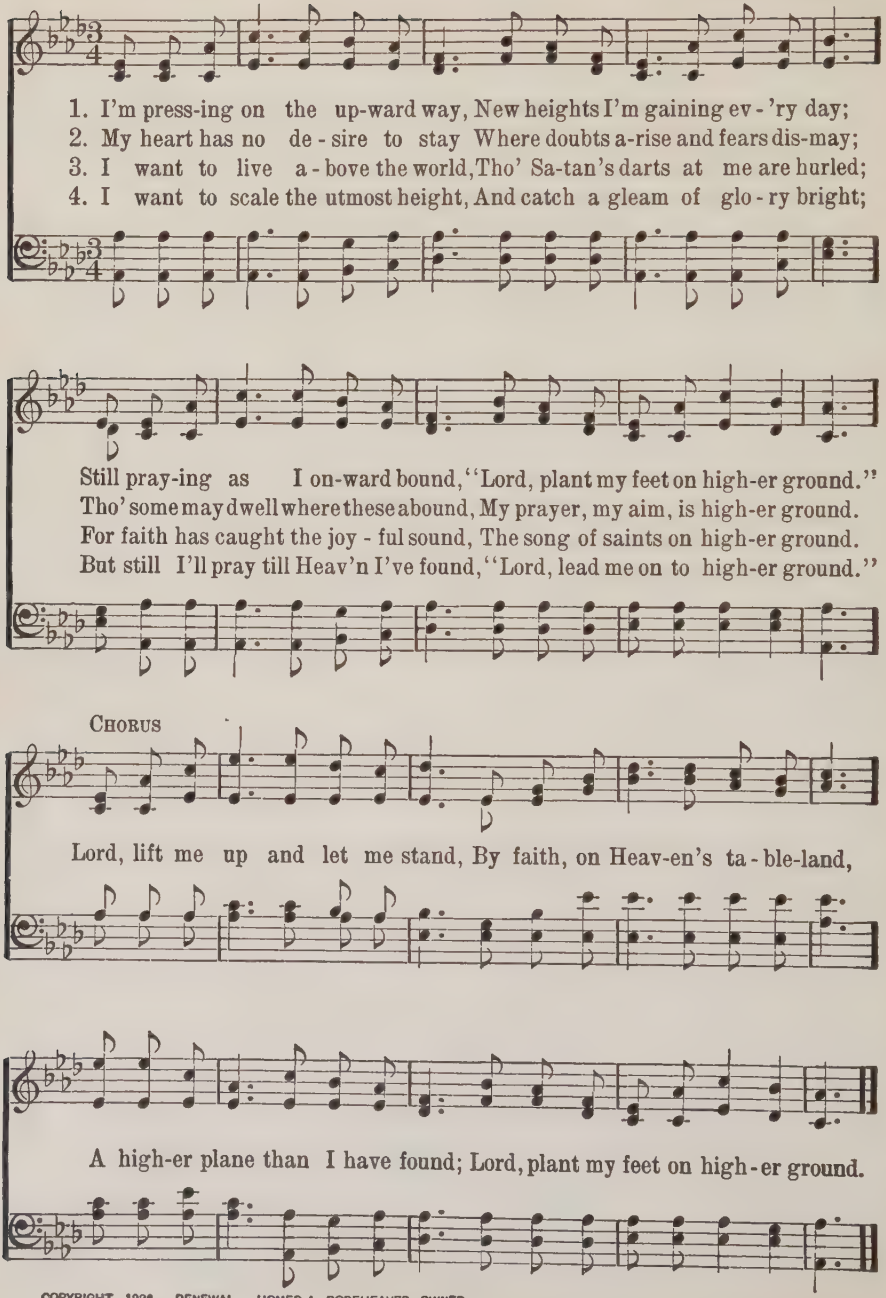
Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."
CHORUS
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta - ble-land,
A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

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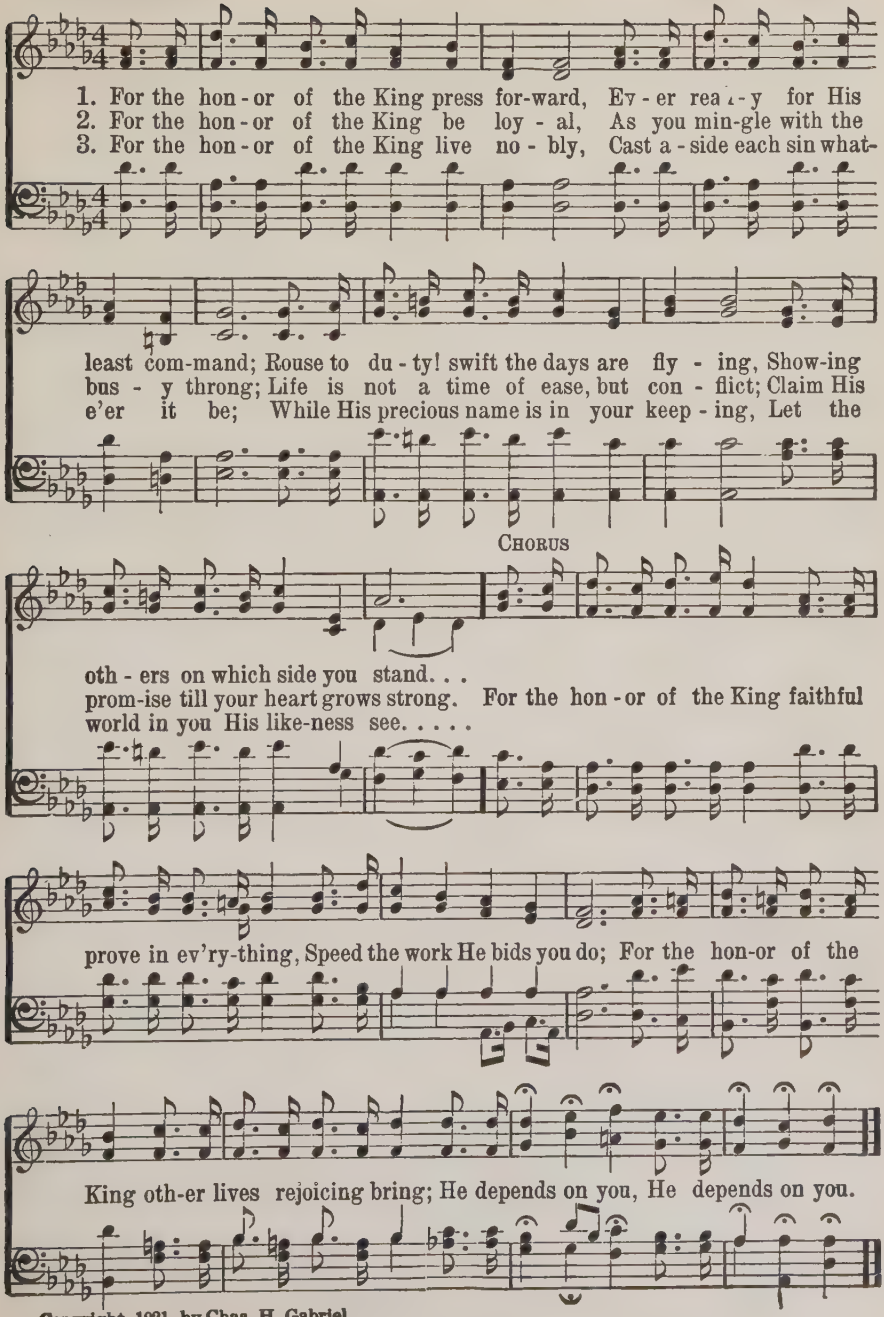
123 He Depends On You

LIZZIE DEARMOND CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. For the hon - or of the King press for-ward, Ev - er rea - y for His
2. For the hon - or of the King be loy - al, As you min-gle with the
3. For the hon - or of the King live no - bly, Cast a - side each sin what-
least com-mand; Rouse to du - ty! swift the days are fly - ing, Show-ing
bus - y throng; Life is not a time of ease, but con - flict; Claim His
e'er it be; While His precious name is in your keep - ing, Let the
CHORUS
oth - ers on which side you stand. . .
prom-ise till your heart grows strong. For the hon - or of the King faithful
world in you His like-ness see. . . . .
prove in ev'ry-thing, Speed the work He bids you do; For the hon-or of the
King oth-er lives rejoicing bring; He depends on you, He depends on you.

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124 Jesus Is Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing; O come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;
REFRAIN
Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.
Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Je - - - - - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly
call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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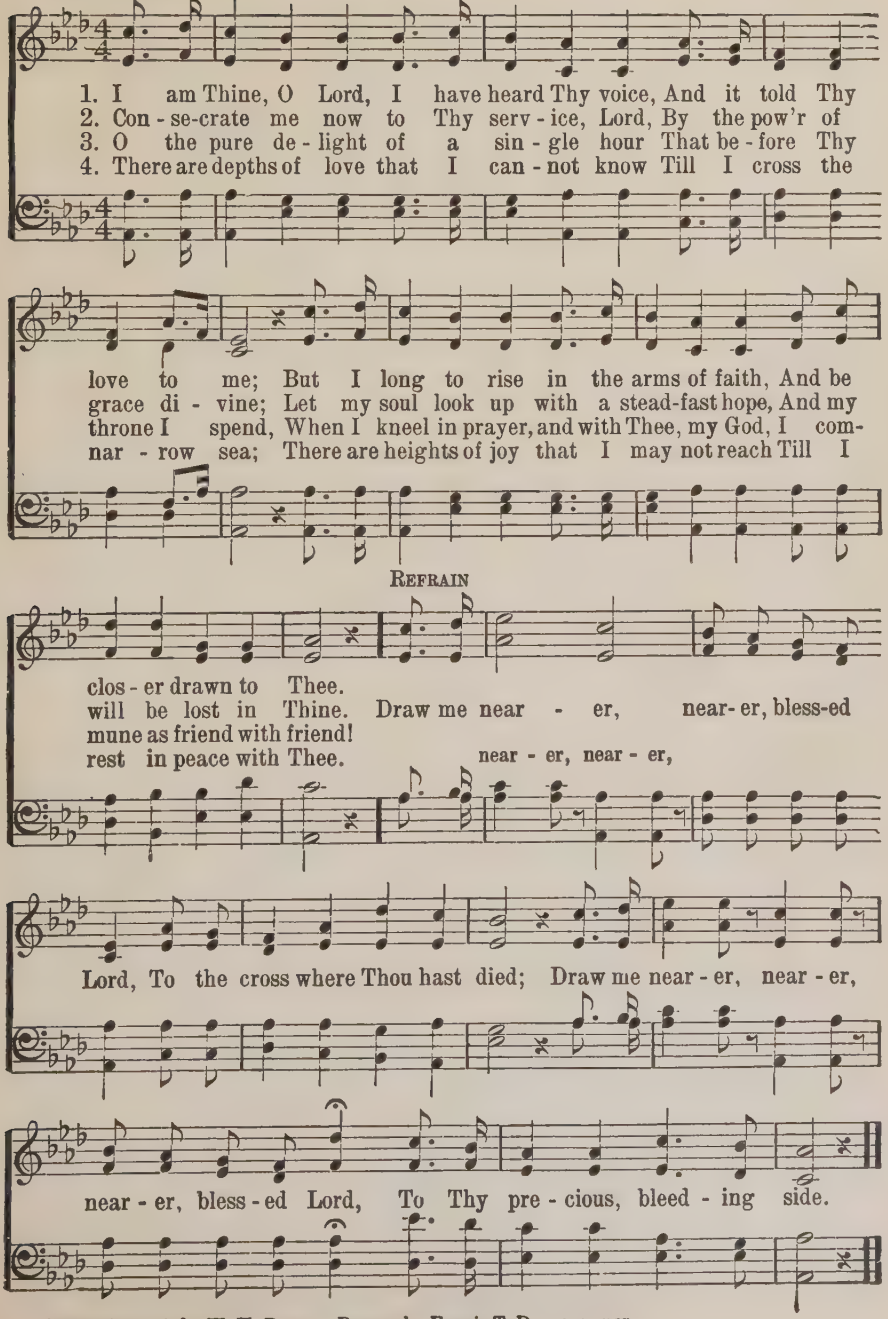
125 I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
REFRAIN
clos - er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near- er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

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Since I Have Been Redeemed

E. O. E. E. O. Excell

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a Wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re - deemed,
5. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,

Of my Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
All thro' His blood and right-eous-ness, Since I have been re - deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

Chorus.

Since I . . . . have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-
Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I . . . . . have been re-
Since I have been redeemed, Since

deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name. A - men.
I have been re-deemed,

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127 Abundantly Able to Save

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who-ev - er be - liev - eth on
2. Who-ev-er re - ceiv-eth the mes-sage of God, And trusts in the pow'r of the
3. Who-ev-er re - pents and forsakes ev-'ry sin, And o-pens his heart for the
God's on - ly Son, . A free and a per - fect sal - va - tion shall have:
soul-cleans-ing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re-demp-tion shall have:
Lord to come in, . . A pres- ent and per - fect sal - va - tion shall have:
FINE. CHORUS
For He is a - bun - dant-ly a - ble to save. My brother, the Mas - - ter is
D.S.–And He is a - bun - dant-ly a - ble to save.
Brother, the Master is
call - ing for thee; . . . . . His grace and His mer - - cy are wondrous-ly
come, and is call-ing for thee;
Broth-er, His grace and His mer- cy are
D. S.
free; . . . . . His blood as a ran - - som for sin-ners He gave, ...
wondrously free;
Broth-er, His blood as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave,

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As You Go

EMILY K. BAKER CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There is just a word of gladness you can tell,..... There is just a lit-tle
2. There is nothing quite so cheering as a smile!..... Sure-ly let us not go
3. You'll find happiness a-bound-ing ev-'ry-where!..... If you on-ly look a-
1. you can tell,
sad-ness to dis-pel;..... There are wea-ry feet to strengthen, There are
fear-ing all the while;..... There'll be many a gloom-y shad-ow You must
round you, it is there!..... There are bur-dens you must lighten; All your
1. to dis-pel;
drooping hearts to cheer; There are sunny hours to lengthen, Rock-y roads to clear.
light-en as you go, For in sunshine there is pow-er You must help be-stow.
hap-pi-ness em-ploy; There are broken hearts to brighten With your song of joy.
CHORUS
Then sing a song of glad-ness all the day,..... And
all the day, And
scat-ter sun-ny smiles a-long your way;..... Catch the sunbeams as they fly
scat-ter sun-ny smiles a-long your way;

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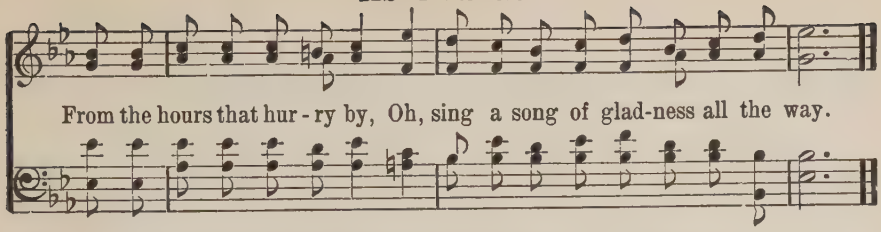
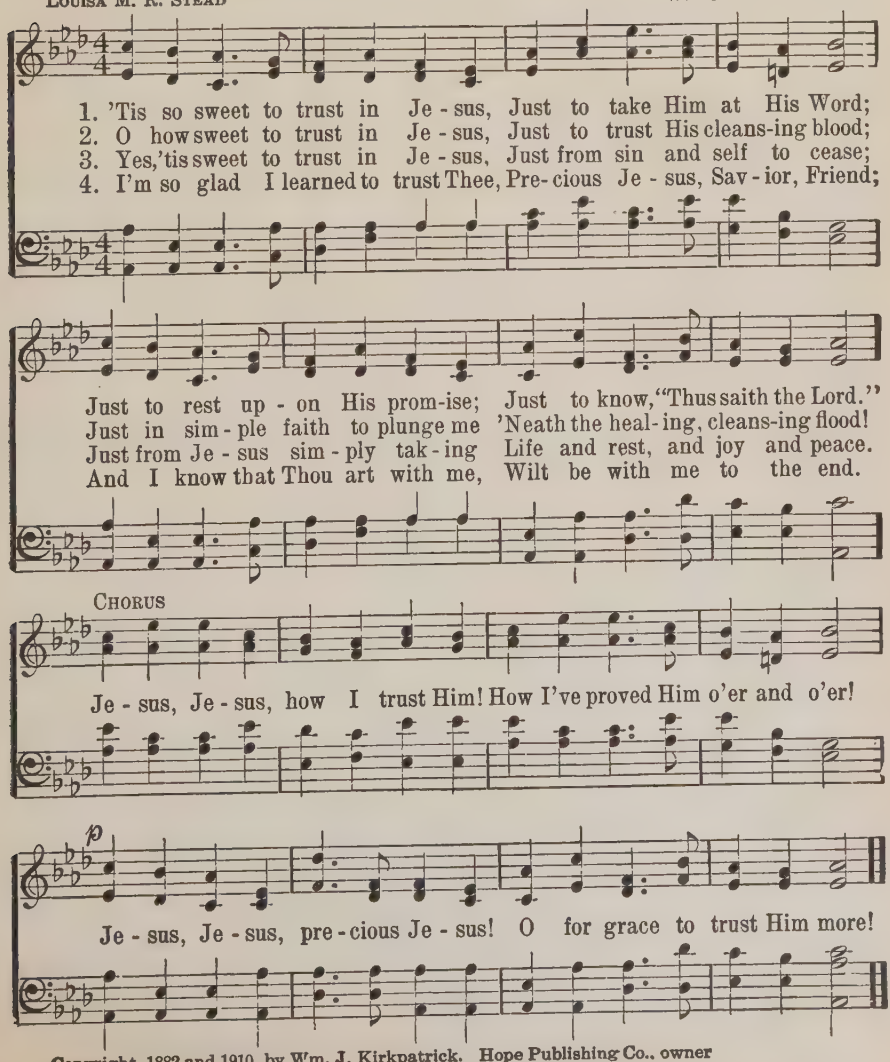
As You Go



129 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

LOUISA M. R. STEAD — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
CHORUS
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

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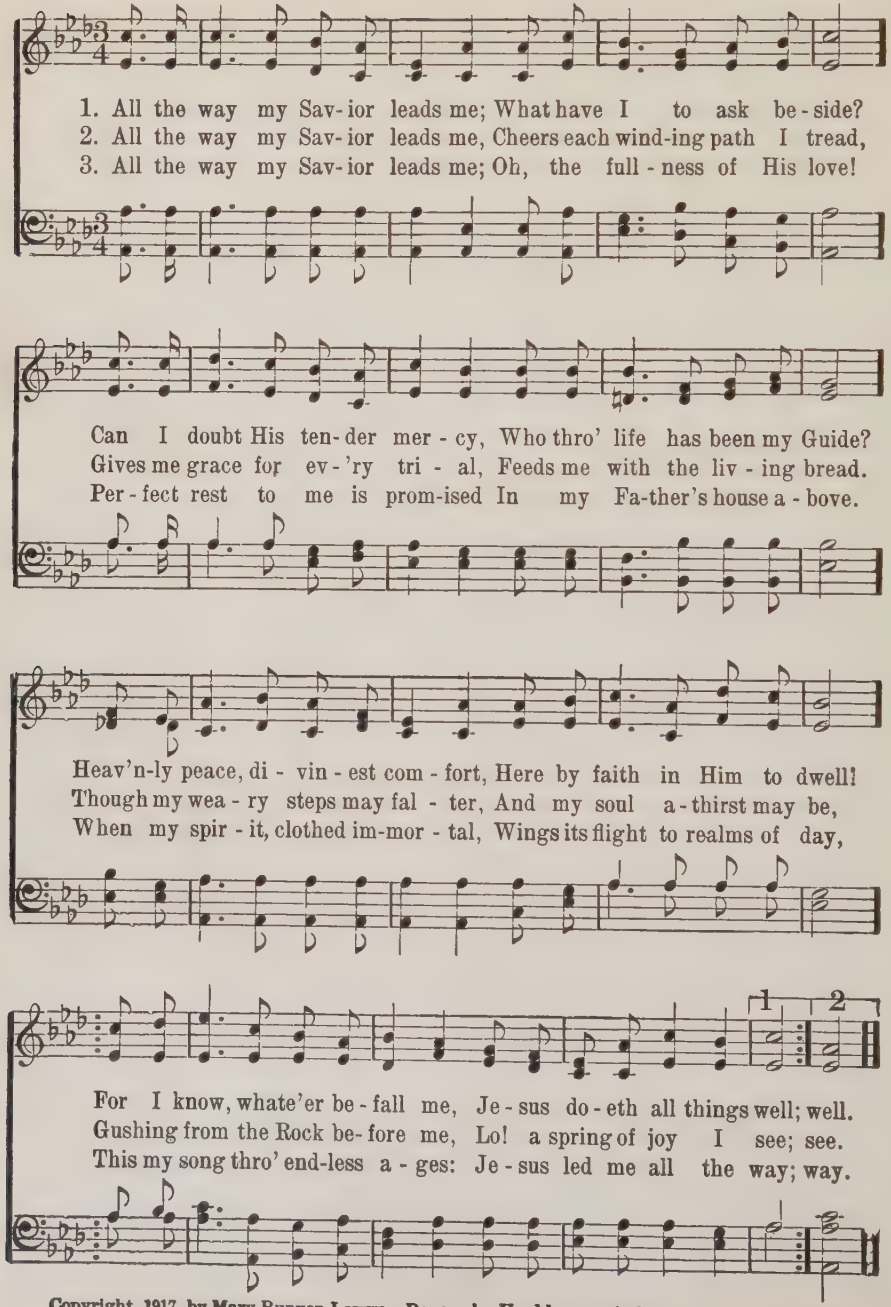
130 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY ROBERT LOWRY


1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
1
2
For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.

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131 Jesus Leads

JOHN R. CLEMENTS JNO. R. SWENEY

Andante

1. Like a shep-herd, ten-der, true, Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads, . . .
2. All a - long life's rug-ged road Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads, . . .
3. Thro' the sun - lit ways of life Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads, . . .
Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
Dai - ly finds us pas-tures new, Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads;
Till we reach yon blest a - bode, Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads;
Thro' the warrings and the strife Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads;
Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;
If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid danger feeds,
All the way, be-fore, He's trod, And He now the flock precedes,
When we reach the Jordan's tide, Where life's bound'ry - line re-cedes,
If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid danger feeds,
rit.
He will watch them till they stray, Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads.
Safe in - to the fold of God, Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads.
He will spread the waves a - side, Je- sus leads, . . . Je - sus leads.
Je - sus leads,

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132 Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G. Mrs. Charles Barnard

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;
Ref.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
Fine
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:
Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.
Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;..
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;..
Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;...
rall.
D. C.
Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....
Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.....
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....

133 Under His Wings

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre-cious en - joy-ment! There will I
deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearn-ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no
know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
CHORUS
Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?
Un-der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe-ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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Sunshine In the Soul

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweney

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light.
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to the King,
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For, when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.
Refrain
O there's sun - - - shine, bless-ed sun - - - shine,
O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,
When the peace-ful, hap - py mo-ments roll; When
hap - py mo-ments roll;
Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

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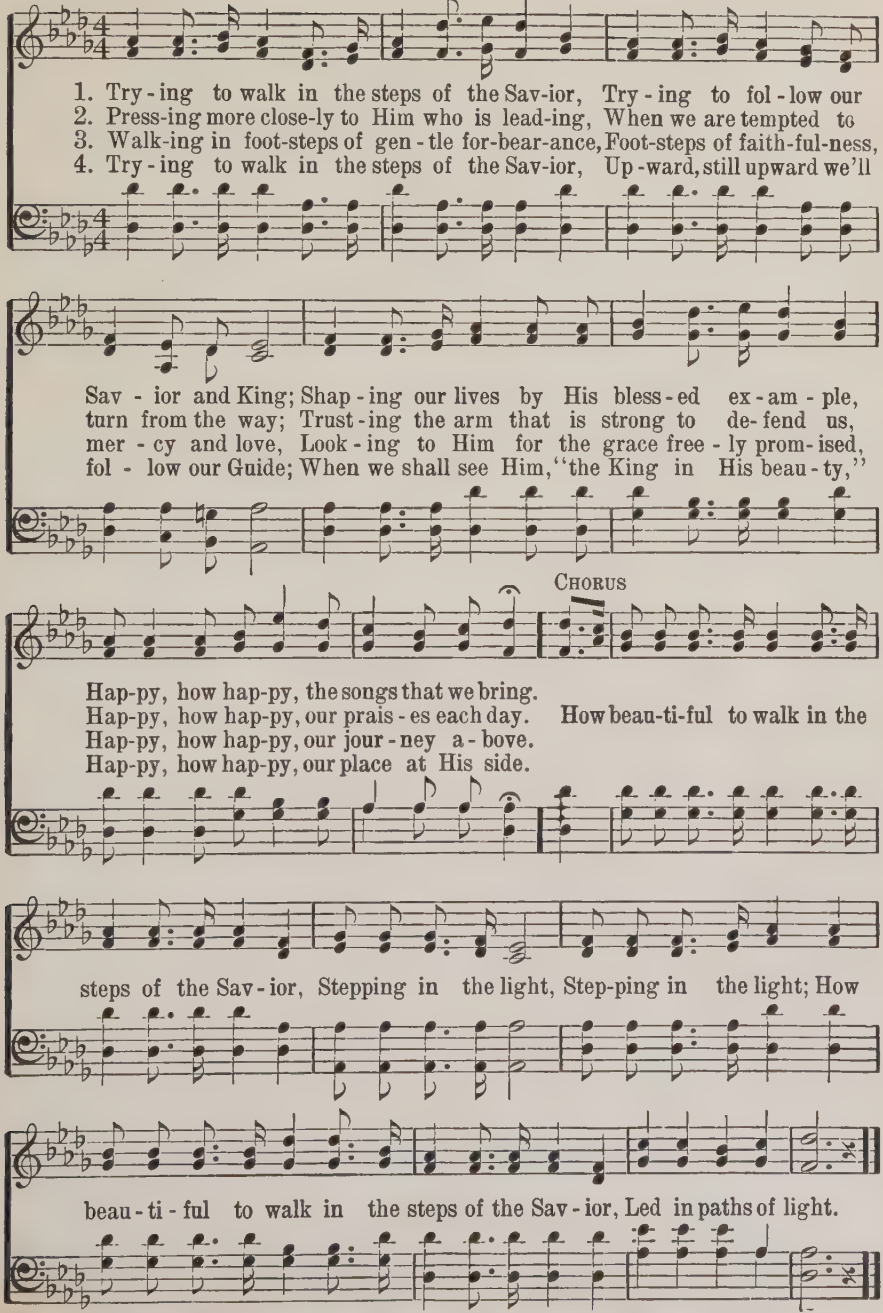
135 Stepping In the Light

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up - ward, still upward we'll
Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"
Chorus
Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais - es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour - ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.
steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How
beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

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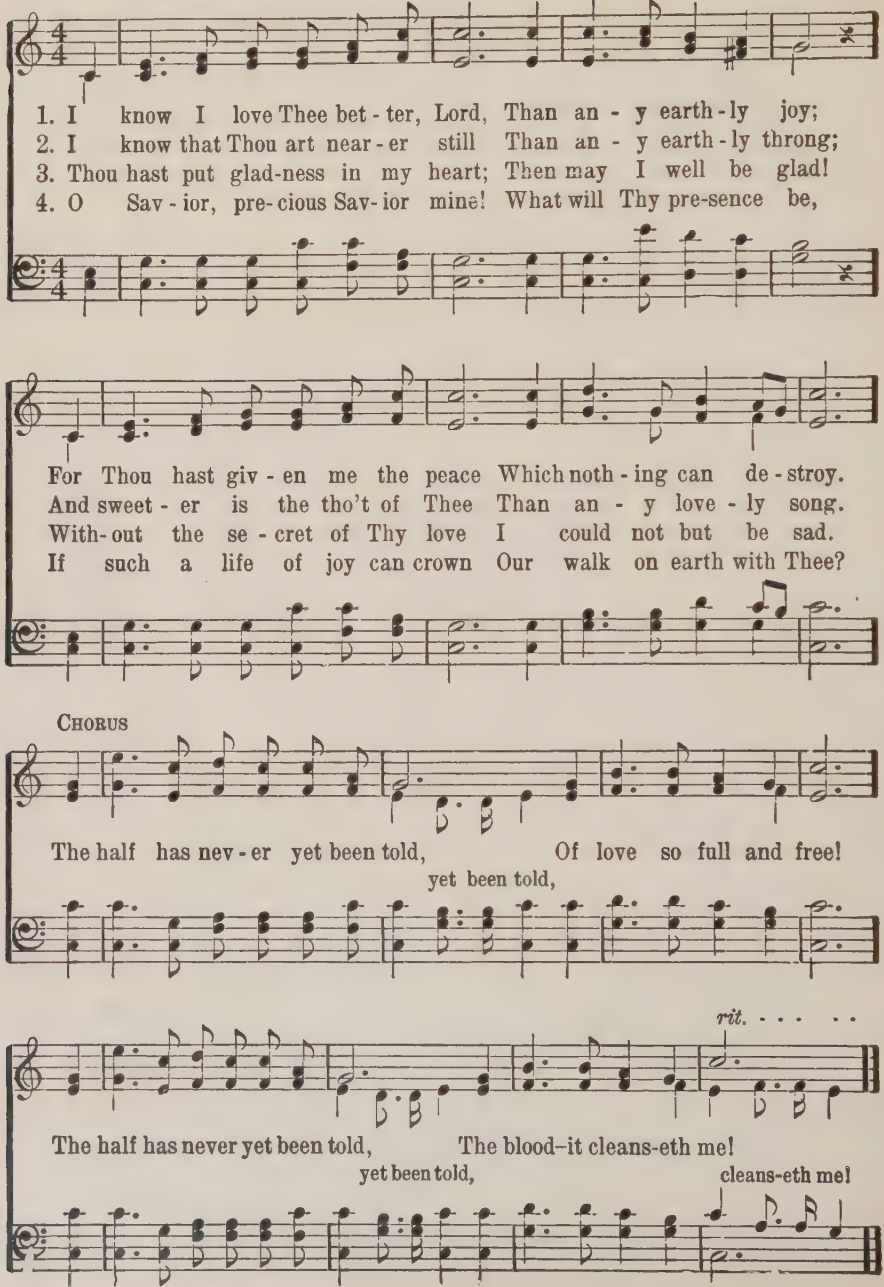
136 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL R. E. HUDSON


1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pre-sence be,
For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?
CHORUS
The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told,
rit. . . . . .
The half has never yet been told, The blood-it cleans-eth me!
yet been told, cleans-eth me!

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Grace, Enough For Me

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL

1. In look-ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va-
2. While standing there, my trem-bling heart, Once full of ag - o-
3. When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el
4. When I am safe with-in the veil, My por - tion there will
ry; Be-neath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, e-nough for
ny, Could scarce be-lieve the sight I saw Of grace, e-nough for
tree, I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, e-nough for
be, To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, e-nough for
CHORUS.
me. Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry, . . .
e-nough for me. Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry for me,
Grace as fath-om-less as the sea, . . Grace for time and e-
Grace as fath-om-less as the roll-ing sea, Grace for time and e-
ter - ni - ty, . . . Grace, . . e-nough for me. A - MEN.
ter - ni - ty, His a-bun-dant grace I see, e-nough for me.

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Beulah Land

EDGAR PAGE

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph- yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel - o - dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav- en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow, Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.
CHORUS
O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a- way a- cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And
view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more!

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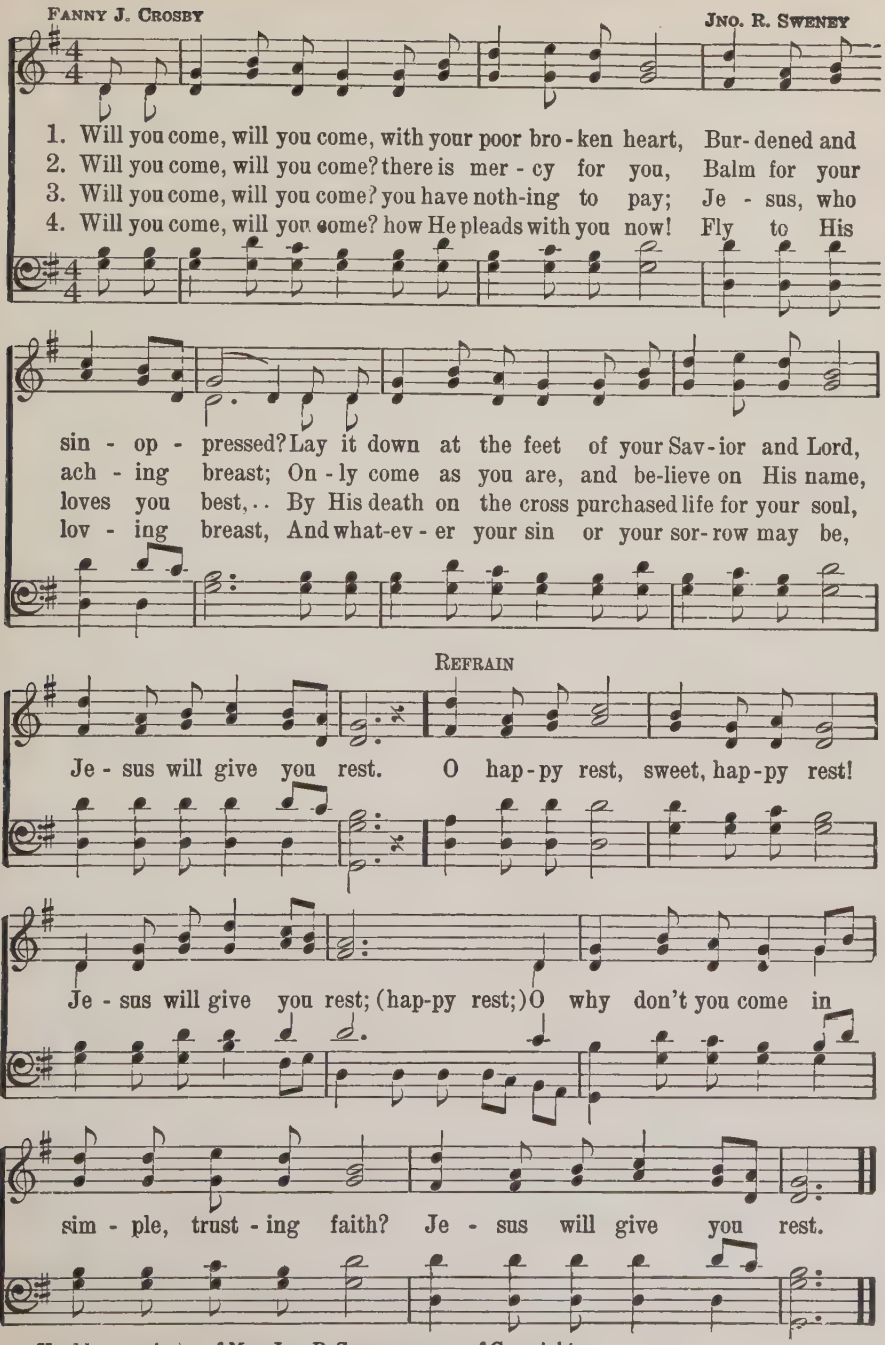
139 Jesus Will Give You Rest

FANNY J. CROSBY JNO. R. SWENEY


1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro - ken heart, Bur - dened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je - sus, who
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His
sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
loves you best,.. By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast, And what-ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,
REFRAIN
Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!
Je - sus will give you rest; (hap-py rest;) O why don't you come in
sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

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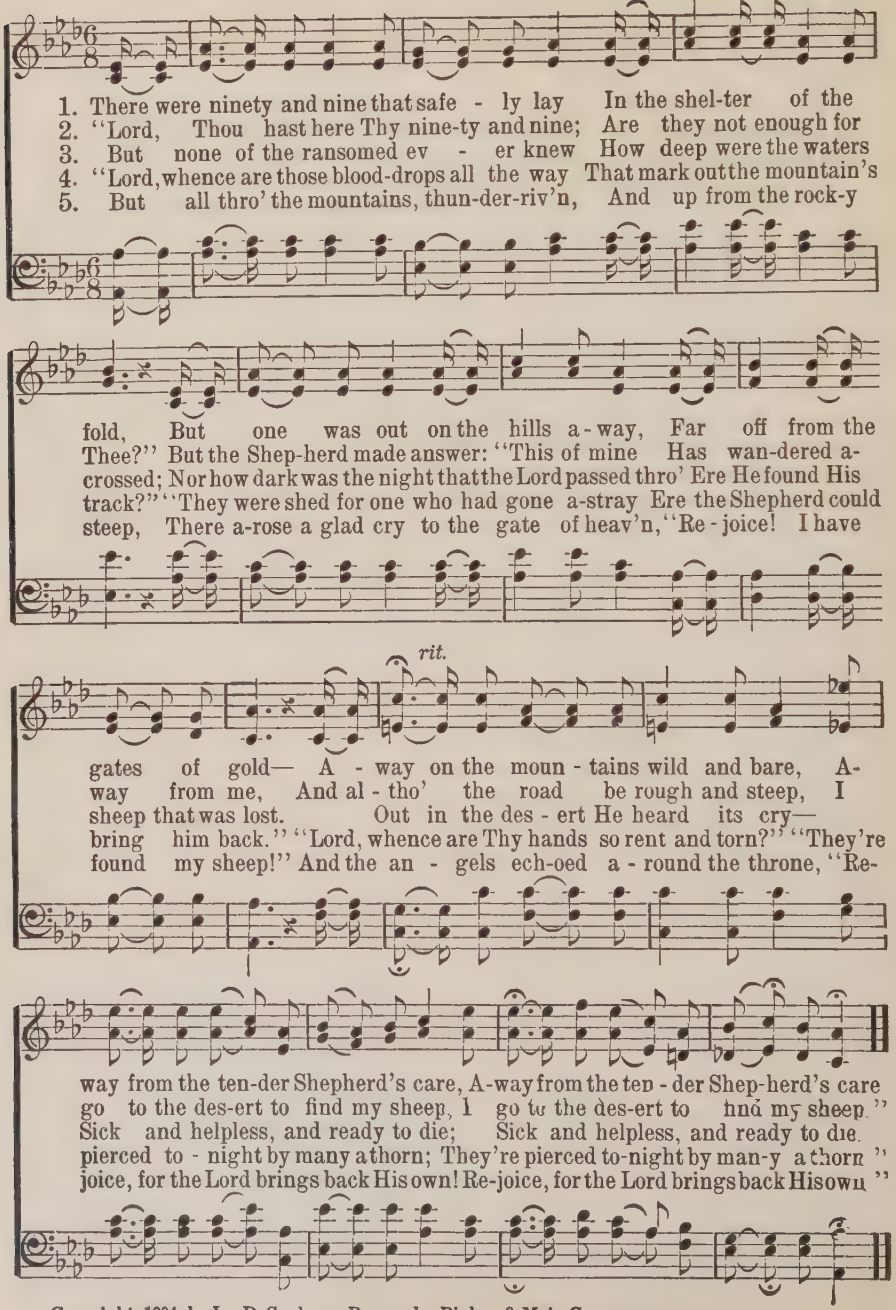
The Ninety and Nine

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

IRA D. SANKEY


1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y
fold, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the
Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-
crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could
steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have
rit.
gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-
way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I
sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry—
bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're
found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-
way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care
go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."
Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
pierced to - night by many a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn"
joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own"

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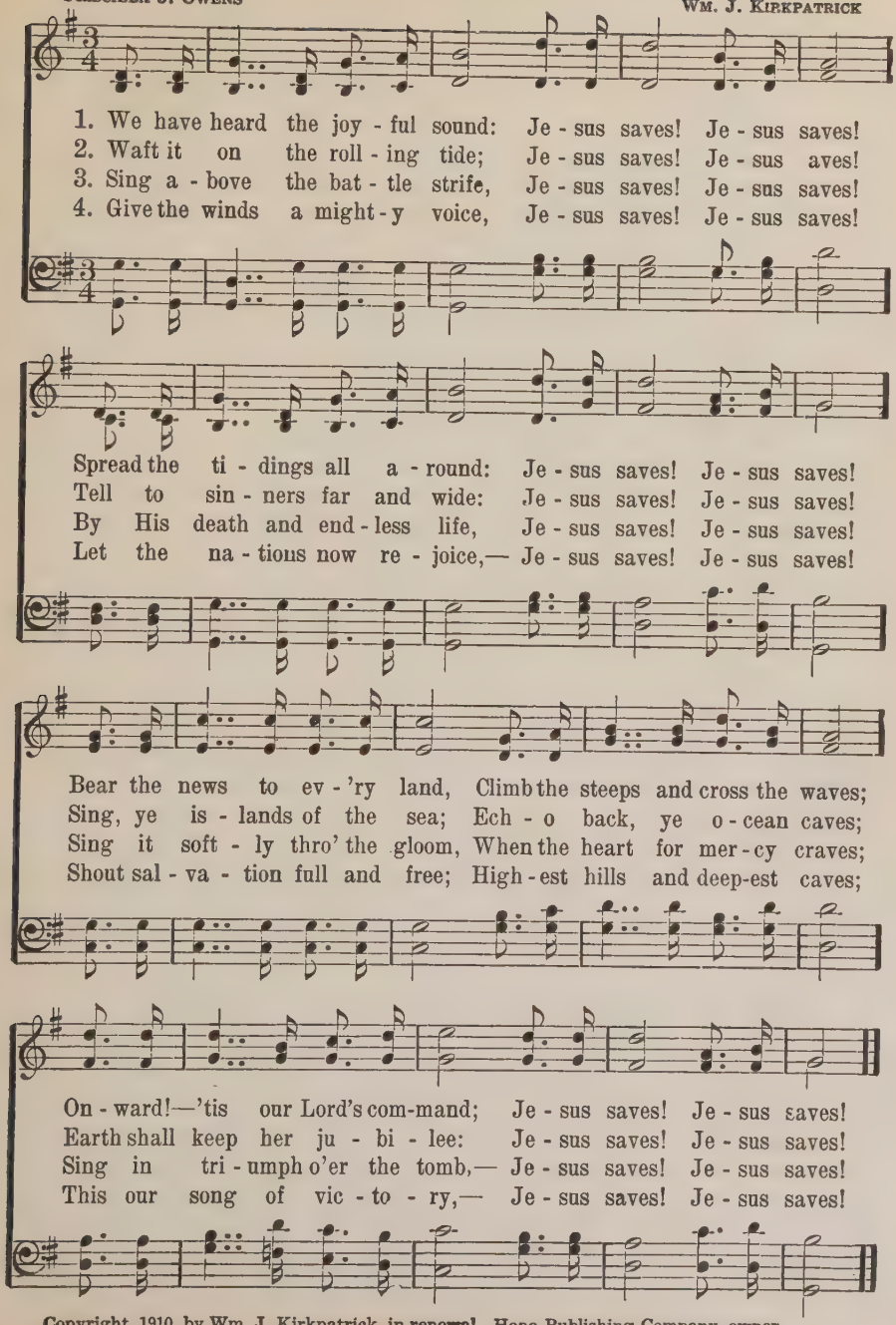
141 Jesus Saves

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus aves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep-est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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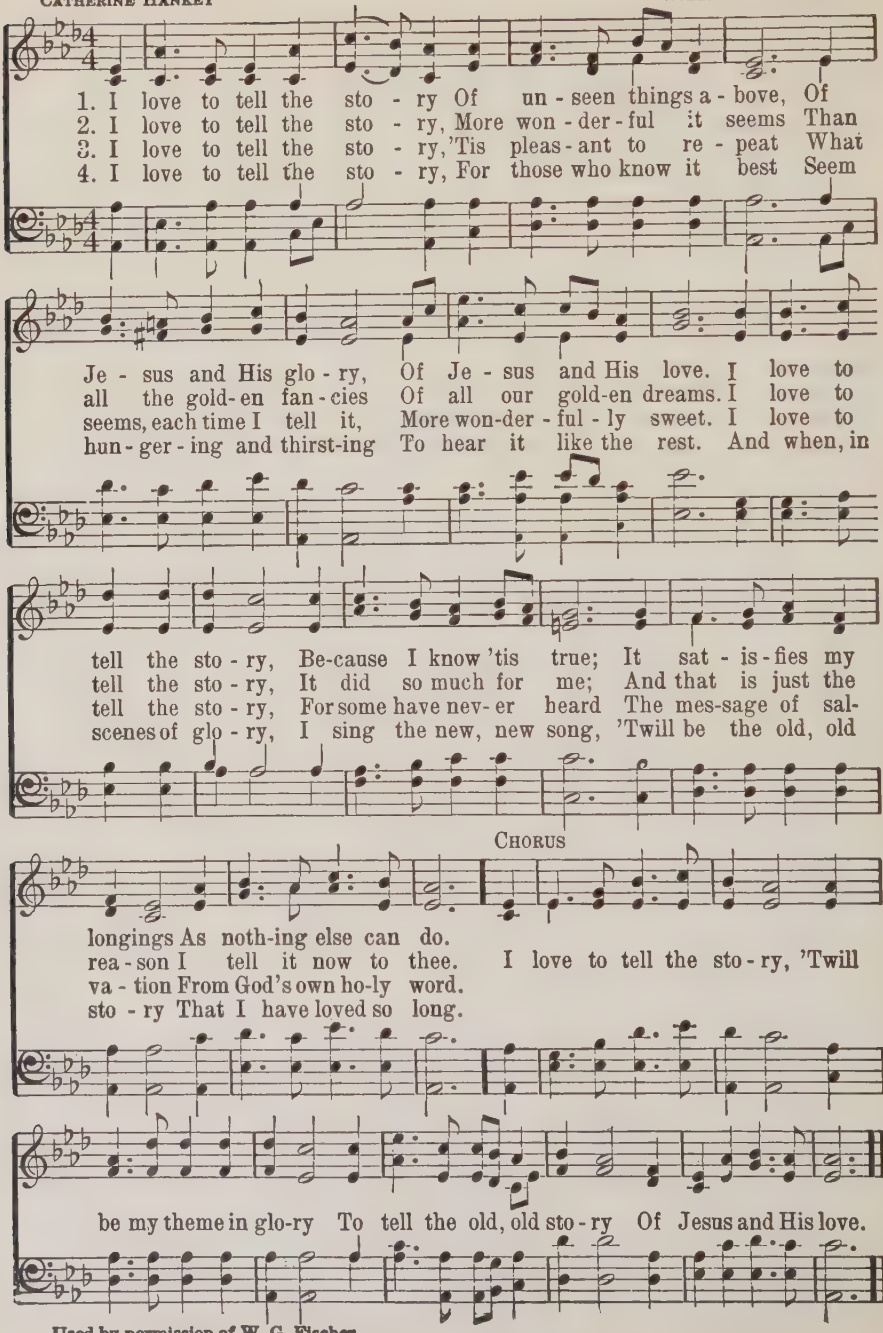
142 I Love to Tell the Story

CATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in
tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal-
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old
CHORUS
longings As noth-ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.
be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

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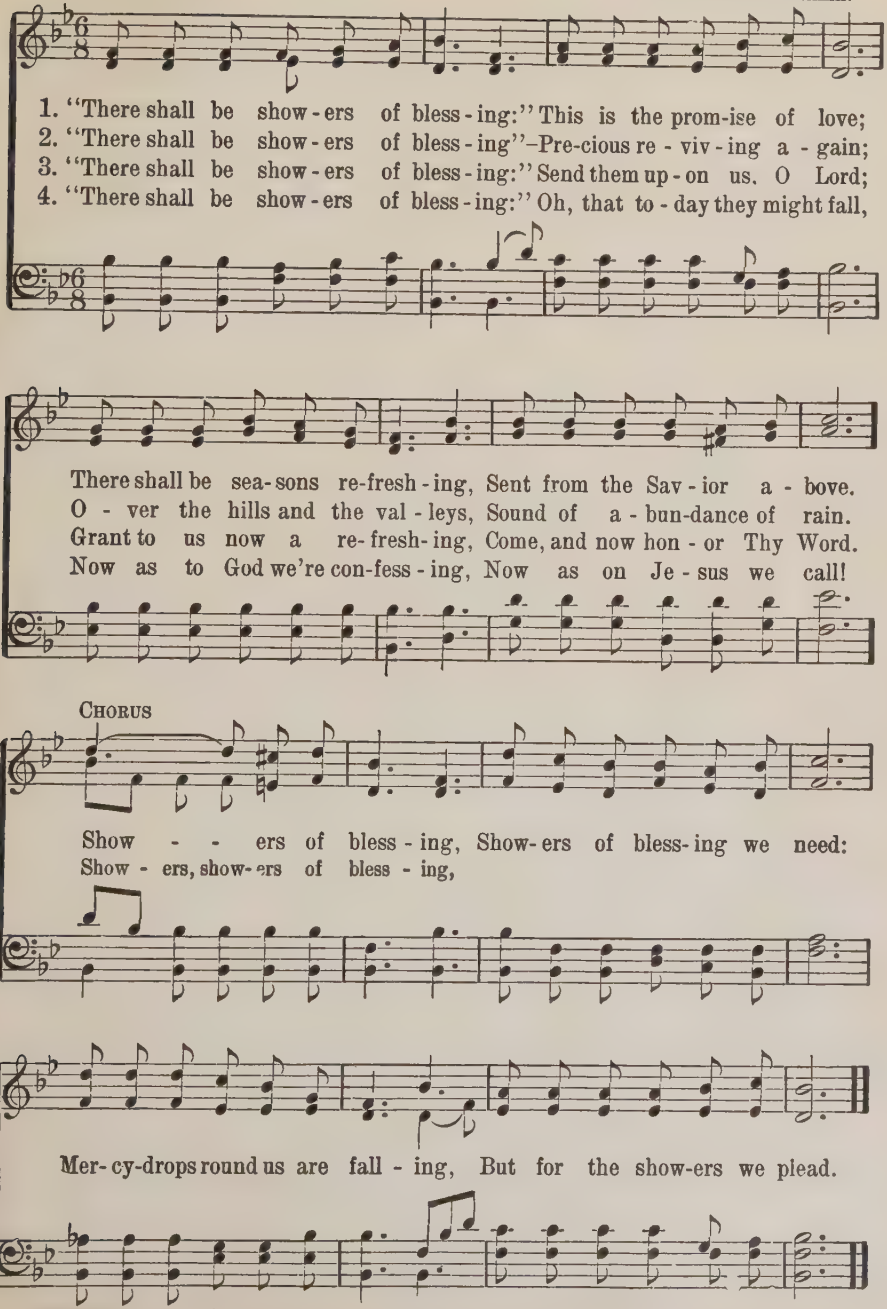
143 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN


1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"–Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
CHORUS
Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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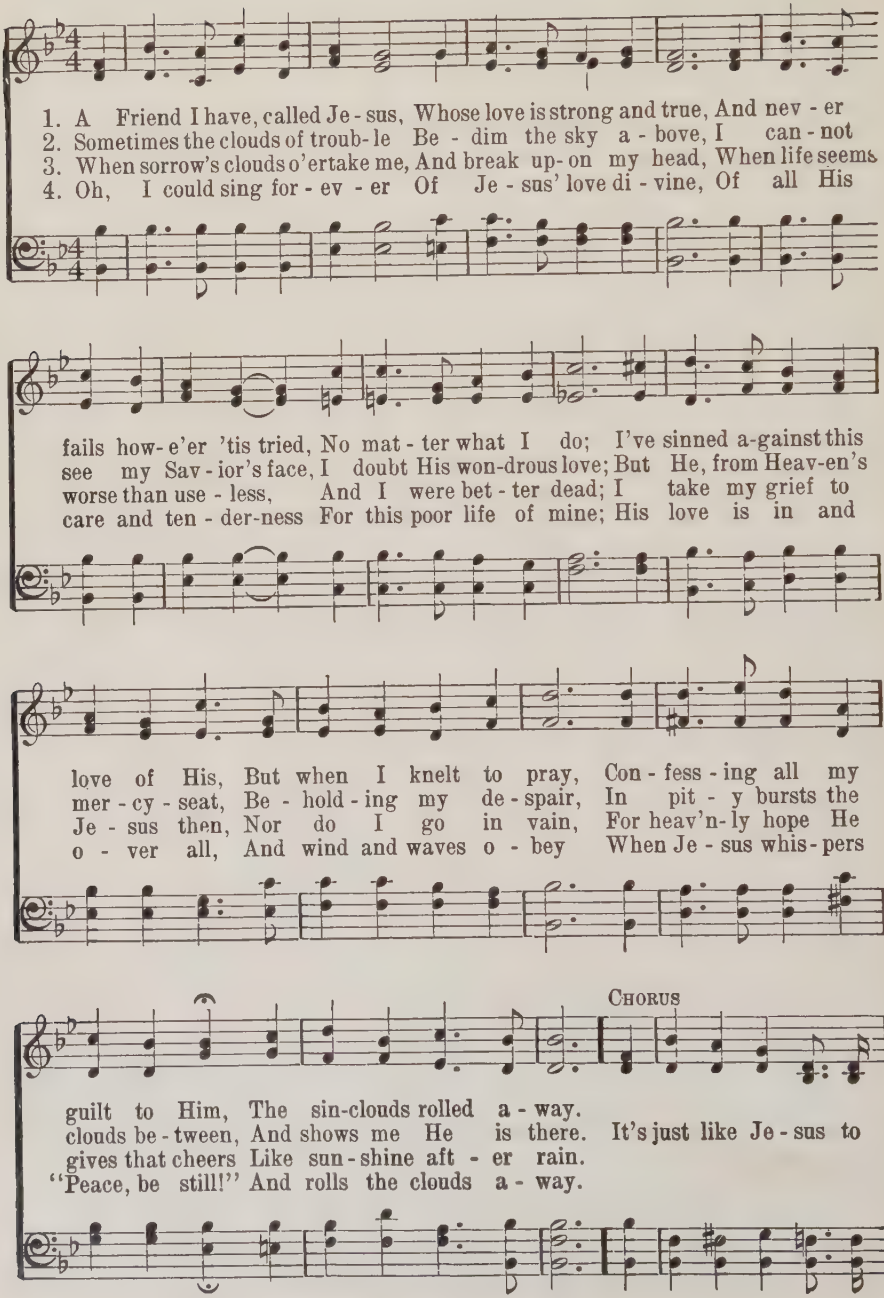
144 It's Just Like His Great Love

EDNA R. WORRELL

DEKOVEN


1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er
2. Sometimes the clouds of troub - le Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break up - on my head, When life seems
4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His
fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinned a-gainst this
see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His won-drous love; But He, from Heav-en's
worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to
care and ten - der-ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and
love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my
mer - cy - seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the
Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He
o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey When Je - sus whis - pers
CHORUS
guilt to Him, The sin-clouds rolled a - way.
clouds be - tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to
gives that cheers Like sun - shine aft - er rain.
"Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.

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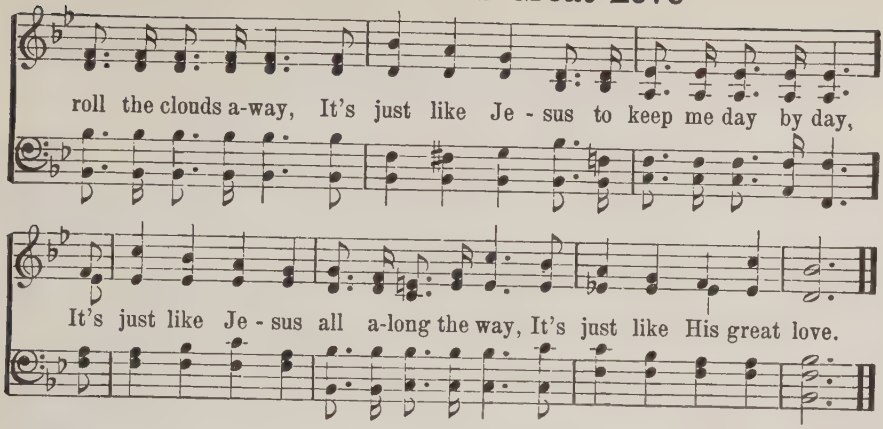
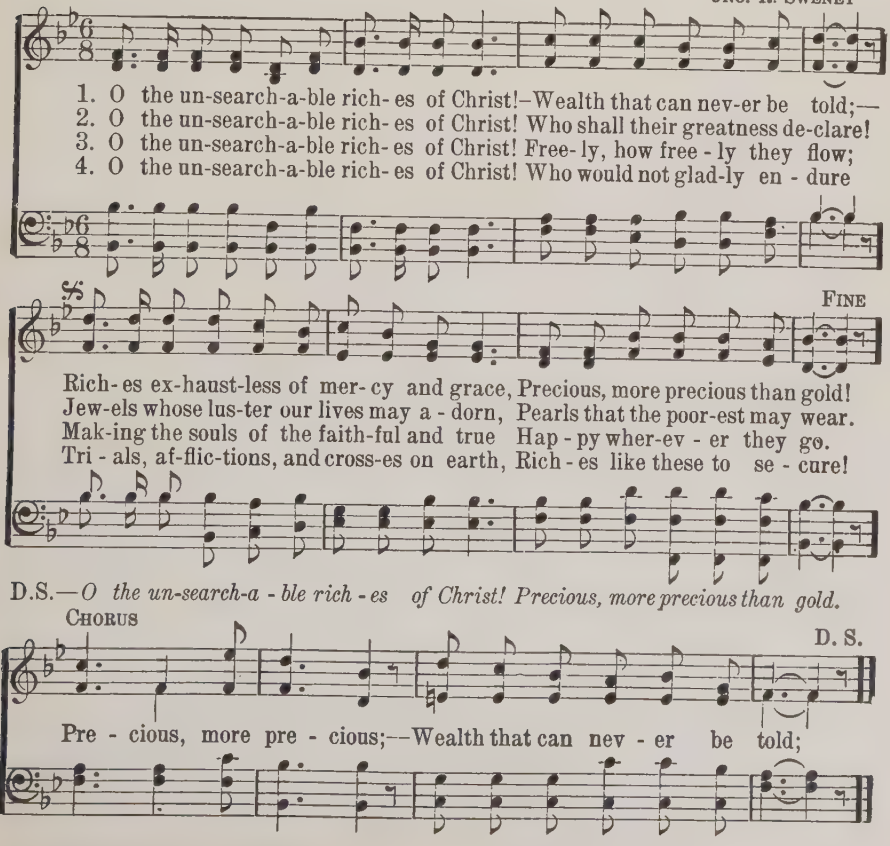
It's Just Like His Great Love


roll the clouds a-way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,
It's just like Je - sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

145 Unsearchable Riches

F. J. C.

JNO. R. SWENEY


1. O the un-search-a-ble rich- es of Christ!—Wealth that can nev-er be told;—
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich- es of Christ! Who shall their greatness de-clare!
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich- es of Christ! Free- ly, how free - ly they flow;
4. O the un-search-a-ble rich- es of Christ! Who would not glad-ly en - dure
FINE
Rich- es ex-haust-less of mer- cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold!
Jew-els whose lus-ter our lives may a - dorn, Pearls that the poor-est may wear.
Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap - py wher-ev - er they go.
Tri - als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich - es like these to se - cure!
D.S.—*O the un-search-a - ble rich - es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.*
CHORUS
D. S.
Pre - cious, more pre - cious;—Wealth that can nev - er be told;

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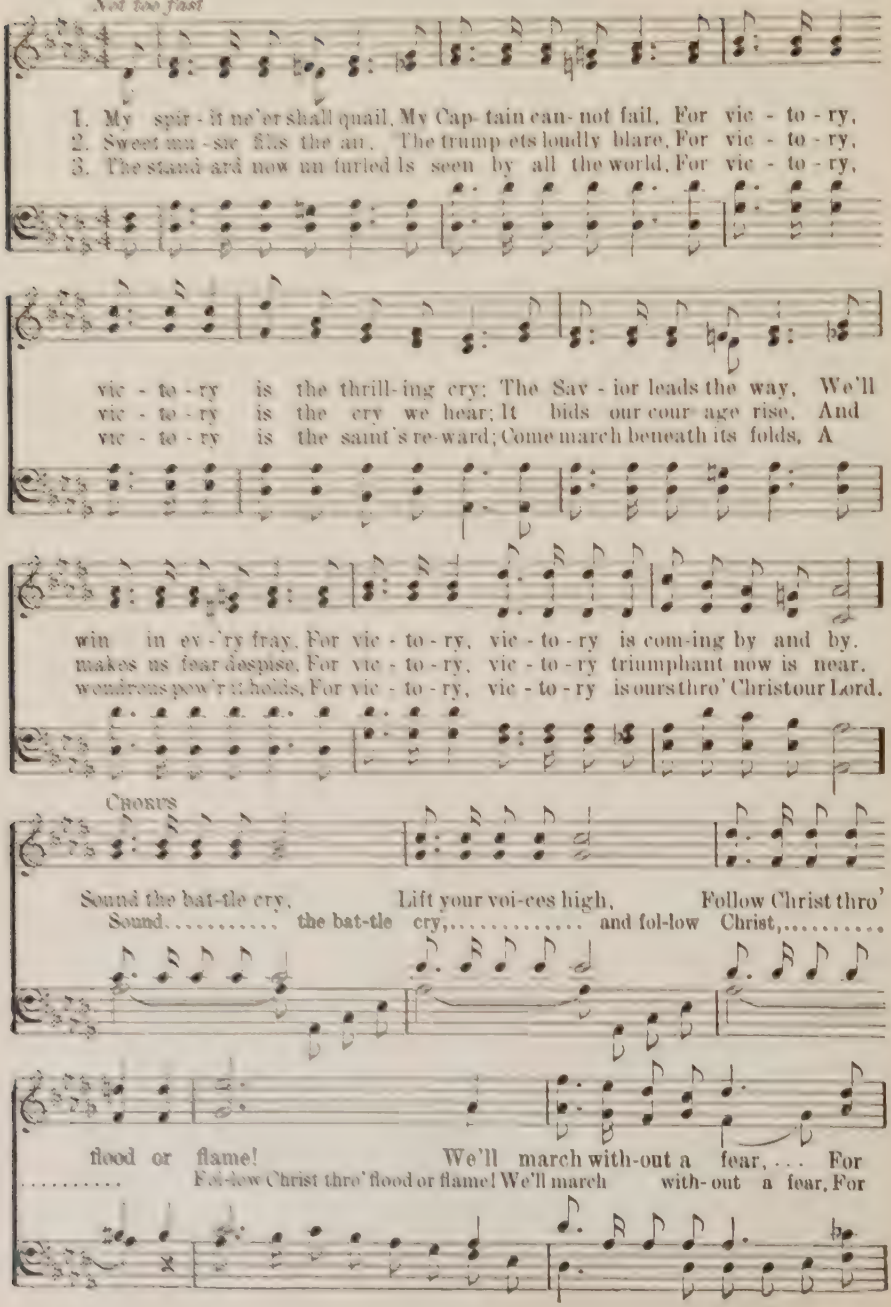
Sound the Battle Cry

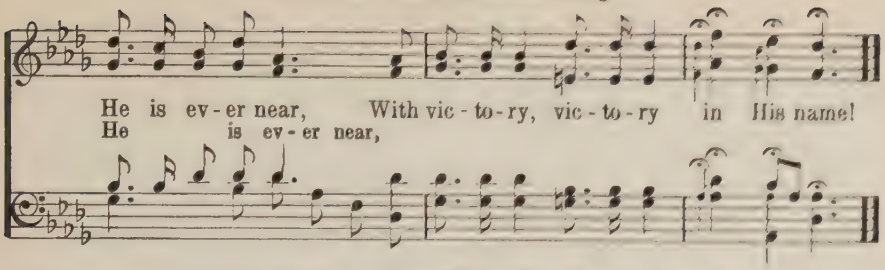
L. J. Williams

Chas. H. Gabriel

Not too fast

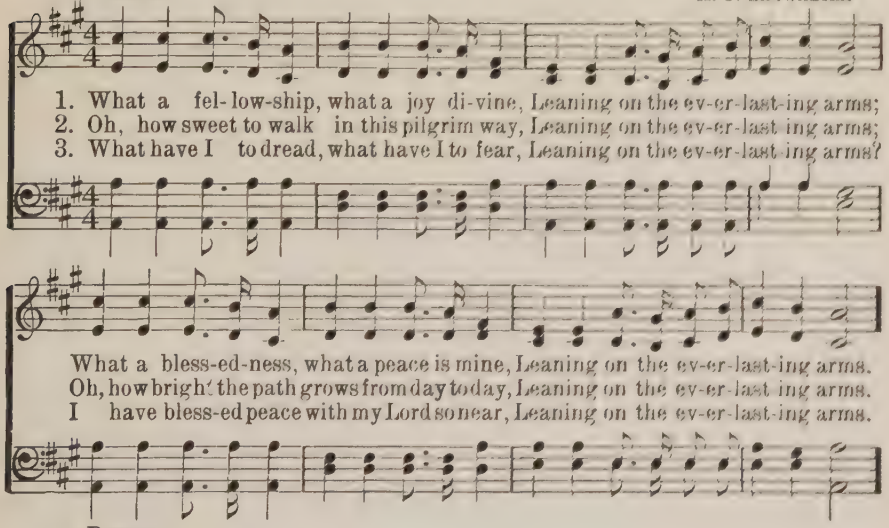

1. My spir - it ne'er shall quail, My Cap- tain can- not fail, For vic - to - ry,
2. Sweet mu - sic fills the air, The trump ets loudly blare, For vic - to - ry,
3. The stand ard now un furled Is seen by all the world, For vic - to - ry,
vic - to - ry is the thrill- ing cry; The Sav - ior leads the way, We'll
vic - to - ry is the cry we hear; It bids our cour age rise, And
vic - to - ry is the saint's re-ward; Come march beneath its folds, A
win in ev - 'ry fray, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is com-ing by and by.
makes us fear despise, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry triumphant now is near.
wondrous pow'r it holds, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is ours thro' Christ our Lord.
Chorus
Sound the bat-tle cry, Lift your voi-ces high, Follow Christ thro'
Sound..... the bat-tle cry,..... and fol-low Christ,.....
flood or flame! We'll march with-out a fear,... For
..... Fol-low Christ thro' flood or flame! We'll march with- out a fear, For

Sound the Battle Cry

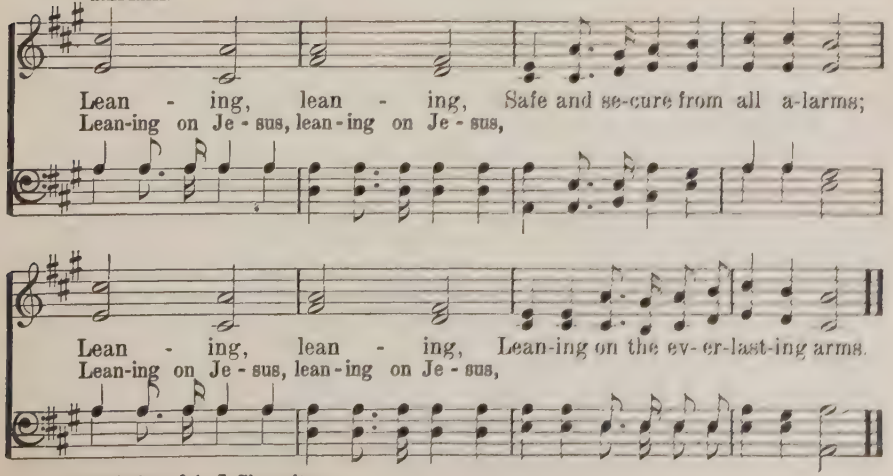


147 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

E. A. HOFFMAN A. J. SHOWALTER


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last ing arms?
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN


Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

permission of A. J. Showalter

148 Fling Wide the Gates

C. S. K. C. S. KAUFFMAN

1. Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Let the King of glo - ry in;
2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sin - ful heart, Let the King of glo - ry in;
3. Fling wide the gates to the roy - al call, Bid Him en - ter while you may;
Fling wide the gates to the King of kings, O-pen wide and bid Him en-ter in;
Fling wide the gates, let Him not de - part, O-pen wide and bid Him en- ter in;
Fling wide the gates, give Him welcome, all, As He waits ad-mis-sion there today;
Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, To the King in all His glo - ry,
Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still, Waiting in His king-ly splen - dor,
Fling wide the gates, let Him en - ter in, He will sup with you for - ev - er;
CHORUS
Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.
Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in. Fling . . . . . wide the
Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
King of glo - ry in. Fling wide the gates,
gates, ... Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the
fling wide the gates,

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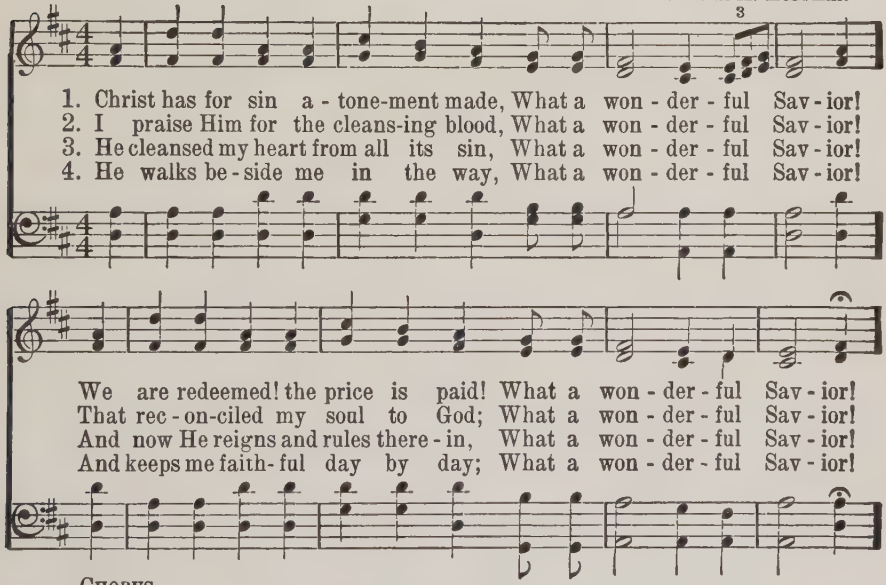
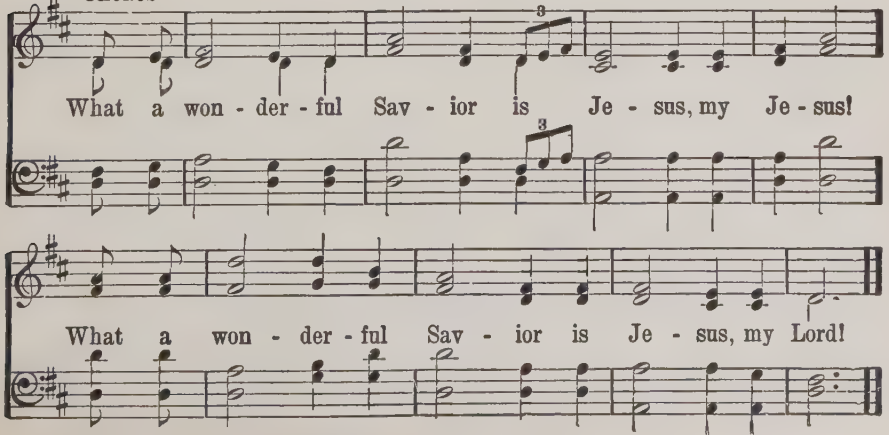
Fling Wide the Gates

149 What a Wonderful Savior

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN


1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And now He reigns and rules there-in, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

CHORUS



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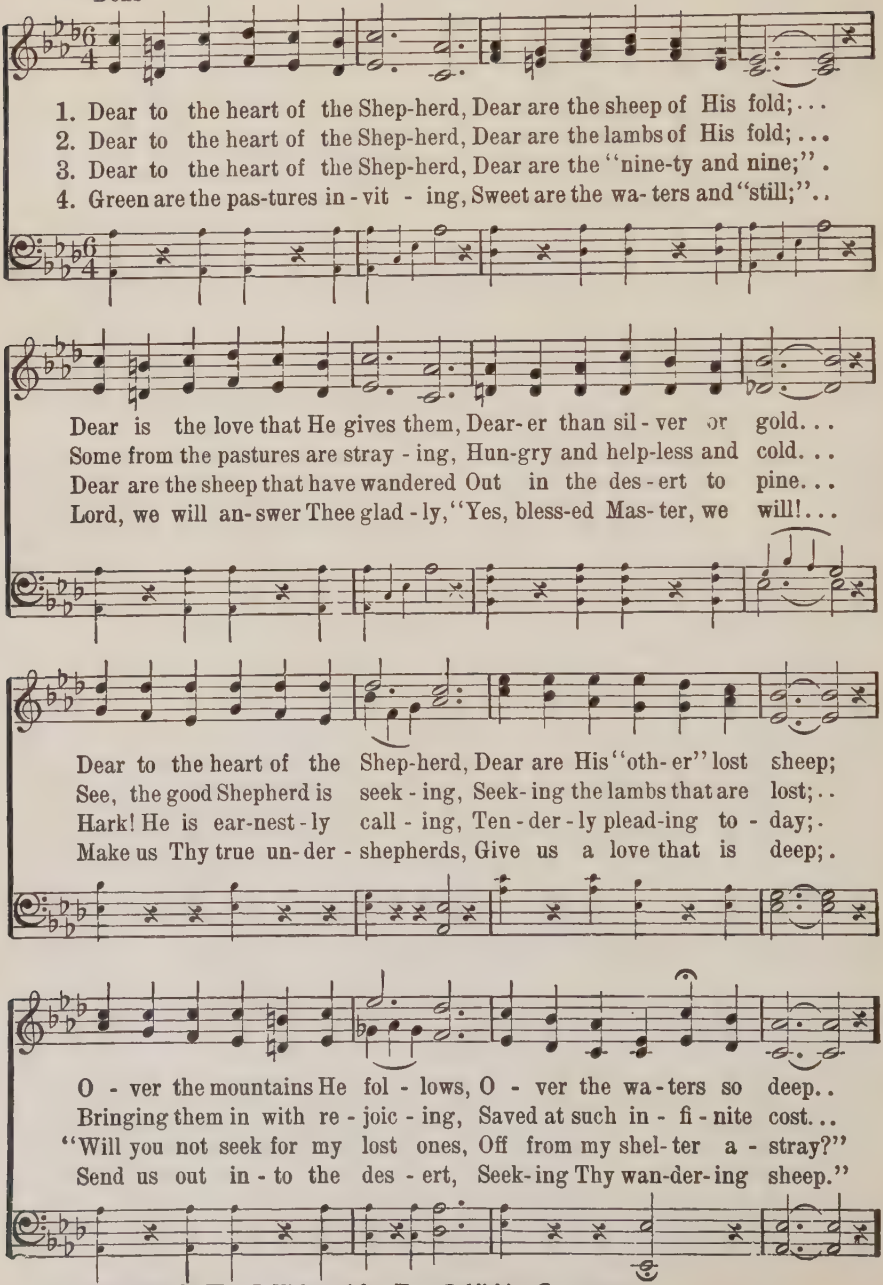
150 Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

Mrs. Mary B. Wingate — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Duet


1. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;...
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;...
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the "nine-ty and nine;".
4. Green are the pas-tures in-vit - ing, Sweet are the wa-ters and "still;"..
Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear-er than sil-ver or gold...
Some from the pastures are stray-ing, Hun-gry and help-less and cold...
Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the des-ert to pine...
Lord, we will an-swer Thee glad-ly, "Yes, bless-ed Mas-ter, we will!...
Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are His "oth-er" lost sheep;
See, the good Shepherd is seek-ing, Seek-ing the lambs that are lost;..
Hark! He is ear-nest-ly call-ing, Ten-der-ly plead-ing to-day;.
Make us Thy true un-der-shepherds, Give us a love that is deep;.
O-ver the mountains He fol-lows, O-ver the wa-ters so deep..
Bringing them in with re-joic-ing, Saved at such in-fi-nite cost...
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel-ter a-stray?"
Send us out in-to the des-ert, Seek-ing Thy wan-der-ing sheep."

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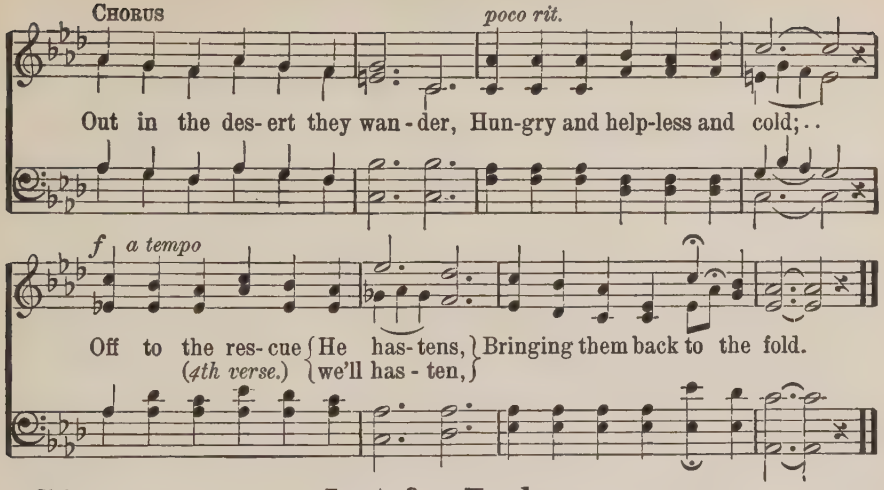
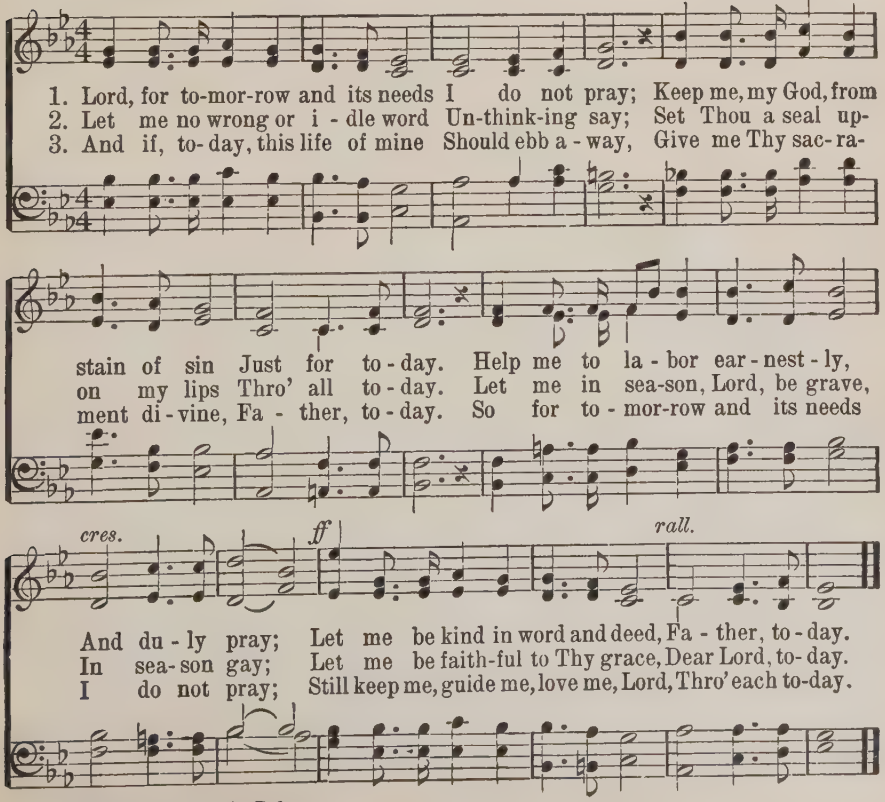
Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd


Chorus
poco rit.
Out in the des-ert they wan-der, Hun-gry and help-less and cold;..
f
a tempo
Off to the res-cue (4th verse.) {He has-tens, we'll has-ten,} Bringing them back to the fold.

151 Just for To-day

E. R. Wilberforce — H. R. Palmer


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a-way, Give me Thy sac-ra-
stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la-bor ear-nest-ly,
on my lips Thro' all to-day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,
ment di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day. So for to-mor-row and its needs
cres.
ff
rall.
And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day.

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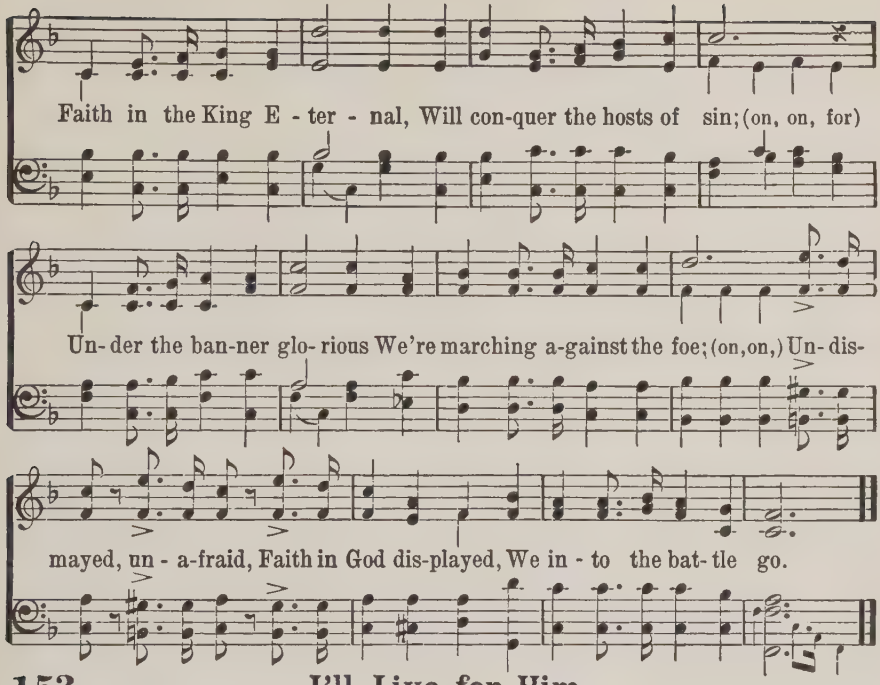
152 Enlisted for the King

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.

1. En - list - ed for the King, With loy - al - ty we bring Al-
2. The bu - gle call rings clear, And ech - oes far and near Re-
3. The bat - tle is be - gun, And, ere the day is done, Our
le - giance to the Christ For sin - ners sac - ri - ficed: His
peat the or - der—"Go! Fear not to meet the foe!" Our
flag shall be un - furled And float o'er all the world! Then
call to arms we heed - ed, For sol - diers brave are need - ed Where
Lead - er grand and glo - rious Must ev - er be vic - to - rious! His
ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall see His great sal - va - tion, Shall
foes, in might - y pow'r re-vealed, En-camp up - on the field.
right-eous - ness and truth a - vail, His word shall nev - er fail.
hon - or Him, His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all.
CHORUS
On to the front like sol - diers, De - ter-mined the fight to win;
on, on, on;

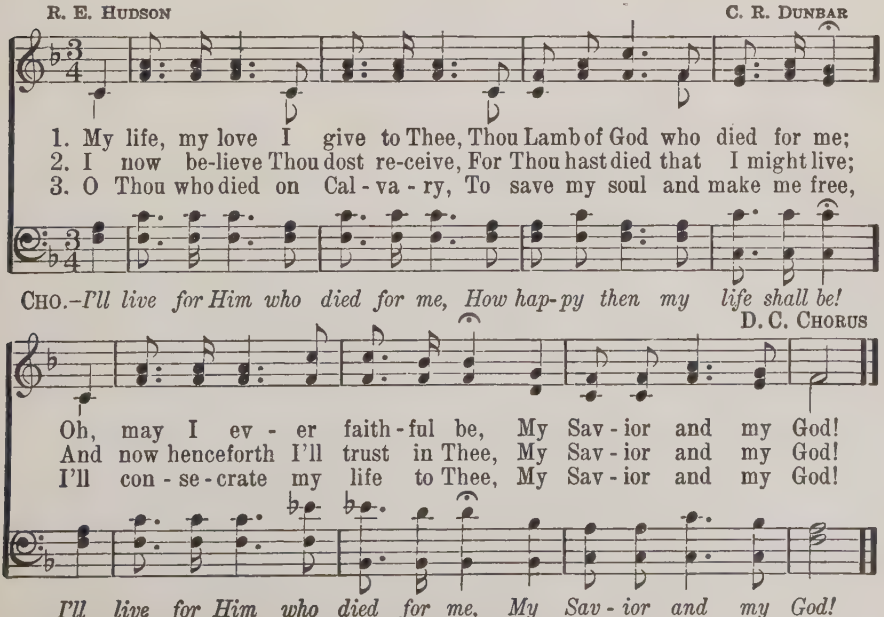
Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel

Enlisted for the King


Faith in the King E - ter - nal, Will con-quer the hosts of sin; (on, on, for)
Un- der the ban-ner glo- rious We're marching a-gainst the foe; (on, on,) Un- dis-
mayed, un - a-fraid, Faith in God dis-played, We in - to the bat- tle go.

153 I'll Live for Him

R. E. HUDSON C. R. DUNBAR


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,
CHO.–I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!
D. C. CHORUS
Oh, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

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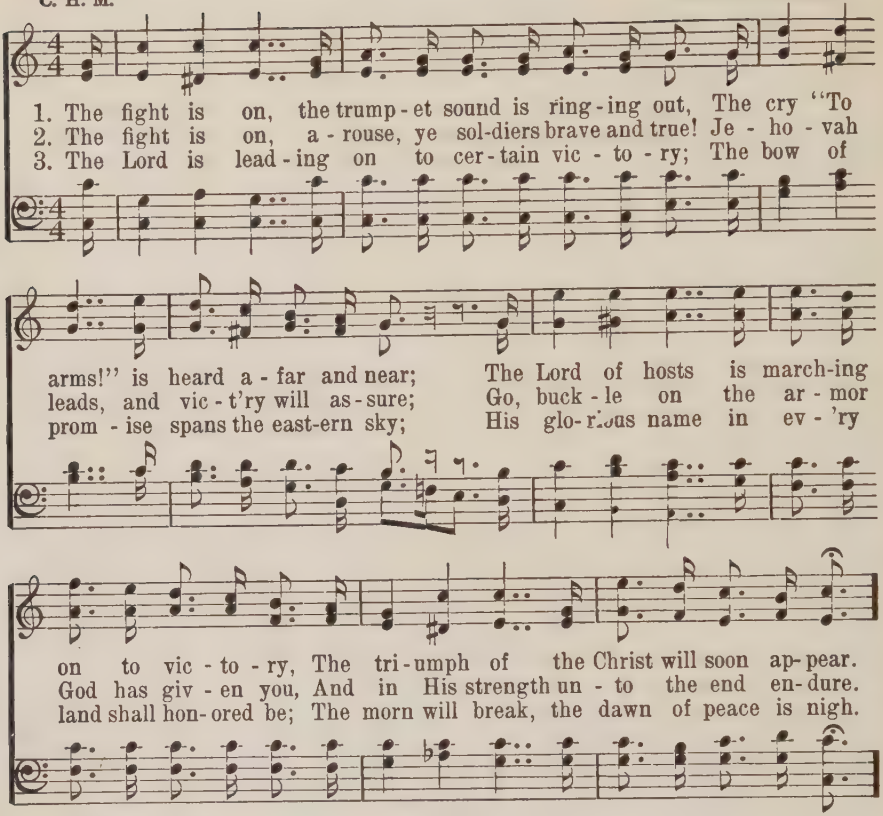
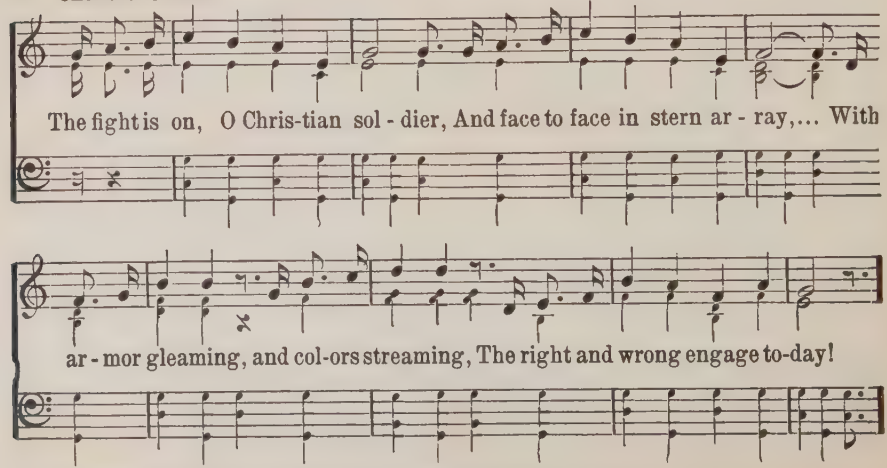
The Fight is On

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of
arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry
on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

Chorus. *Unison*


The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray,... With
ar-mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

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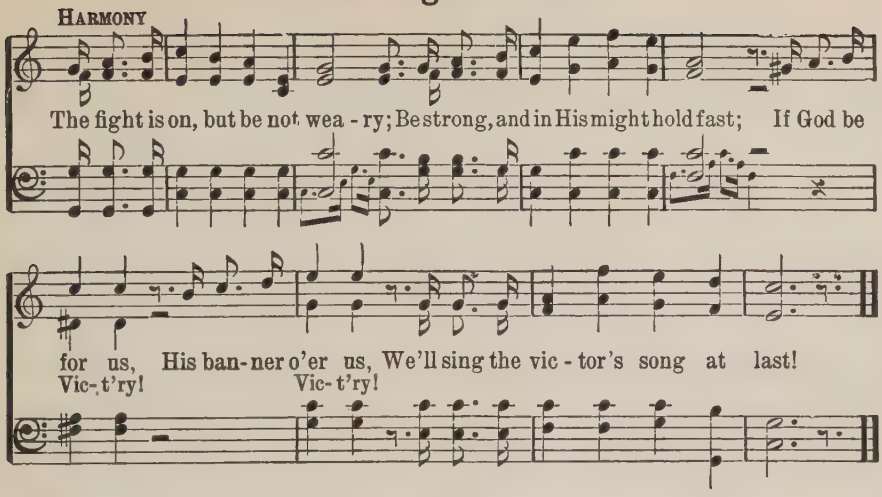
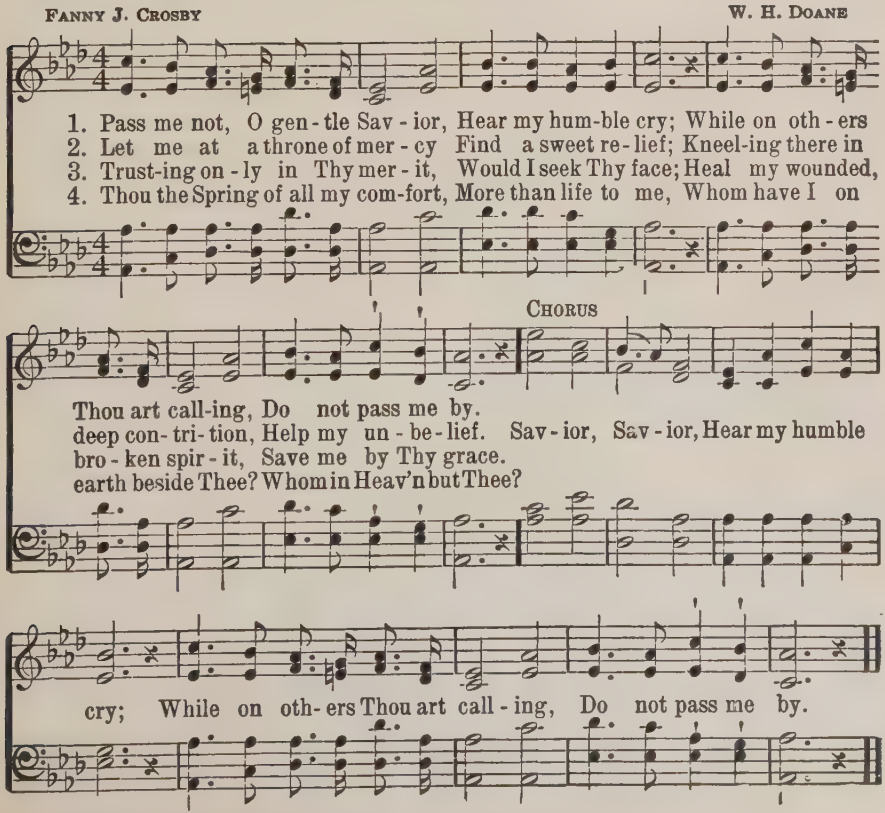
The Fight is On


HARMONY
The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
Vic-t'ry! Vic-t'ry!

155 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
CHORUS
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con- tri- tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my humble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?
cry; While on oth- ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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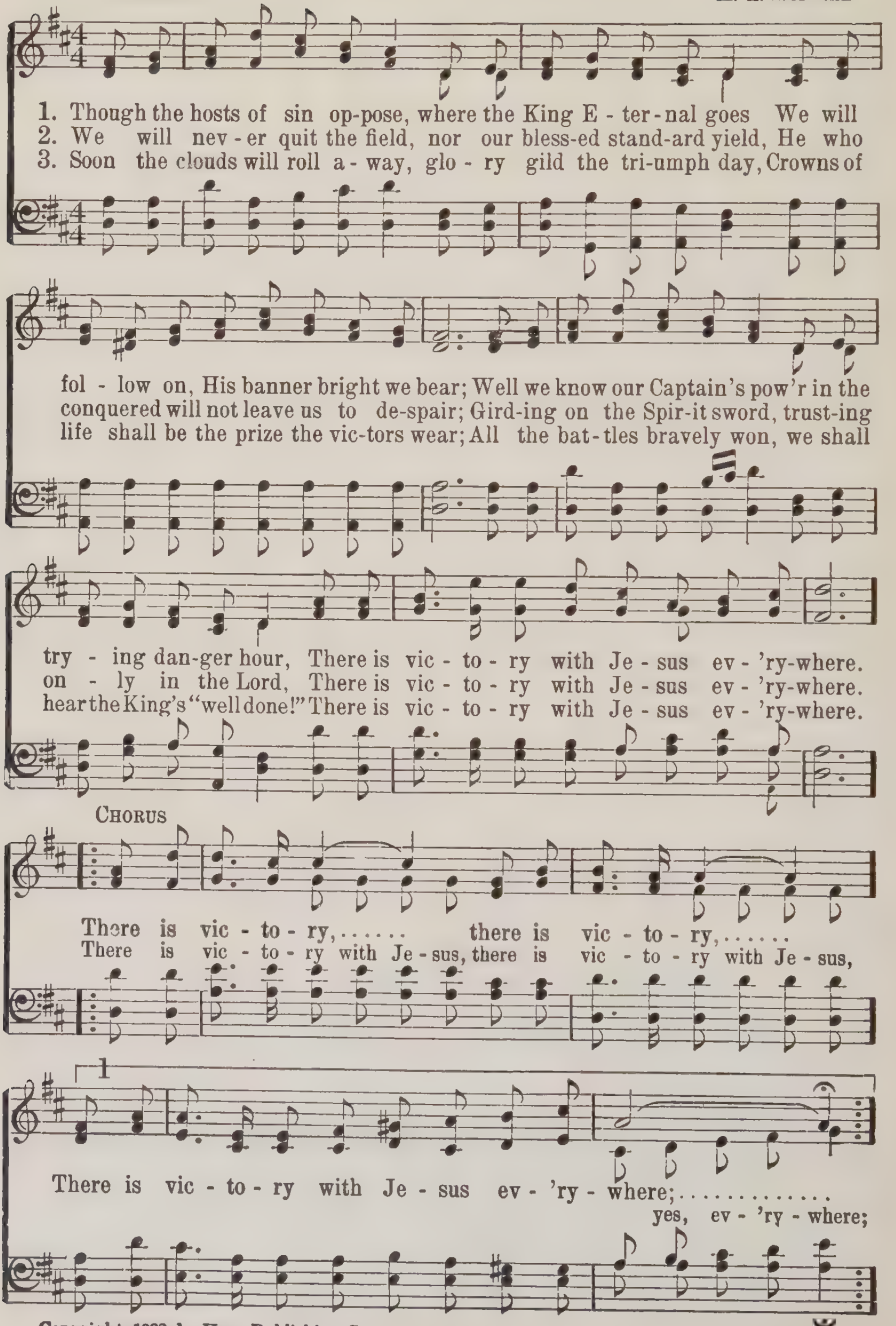
156 Victory With Jesus

LIZZIE DEARMOND M. L. MCPHAIL


1. Though the hosts of sin op-pose, where the King E - ter - nal goes We will
2. We will nev - er quit the field, nor our bless-ed stand-ard yield, He who
3. Soon the clouds will roll a - way, glo - ry gild the tri-umph day, Crowns of
fol - low on, His banner bright we bear; Well we know our Captain's pow'r in the
conquered will not leave us to de-spair; Gird-ing on the Spir-it sword, trust-ing
life shall be the prize the vic-tors wear; All the bat-tles bravely won, we shall
try - ing dan-ger hour, There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry-where.
on - ly in the Lord, There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry-where.
hear the King's "well done!" There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry-where.
CHORUS
There is vic - to - ry, ... there is vic - to - ry, ...
There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus, there is vic - to - ry with Je - sus,
1
There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where; . . . . . .
yes, ev - 'ry - where;

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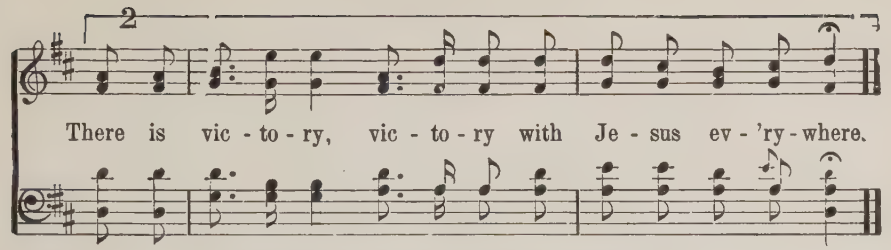
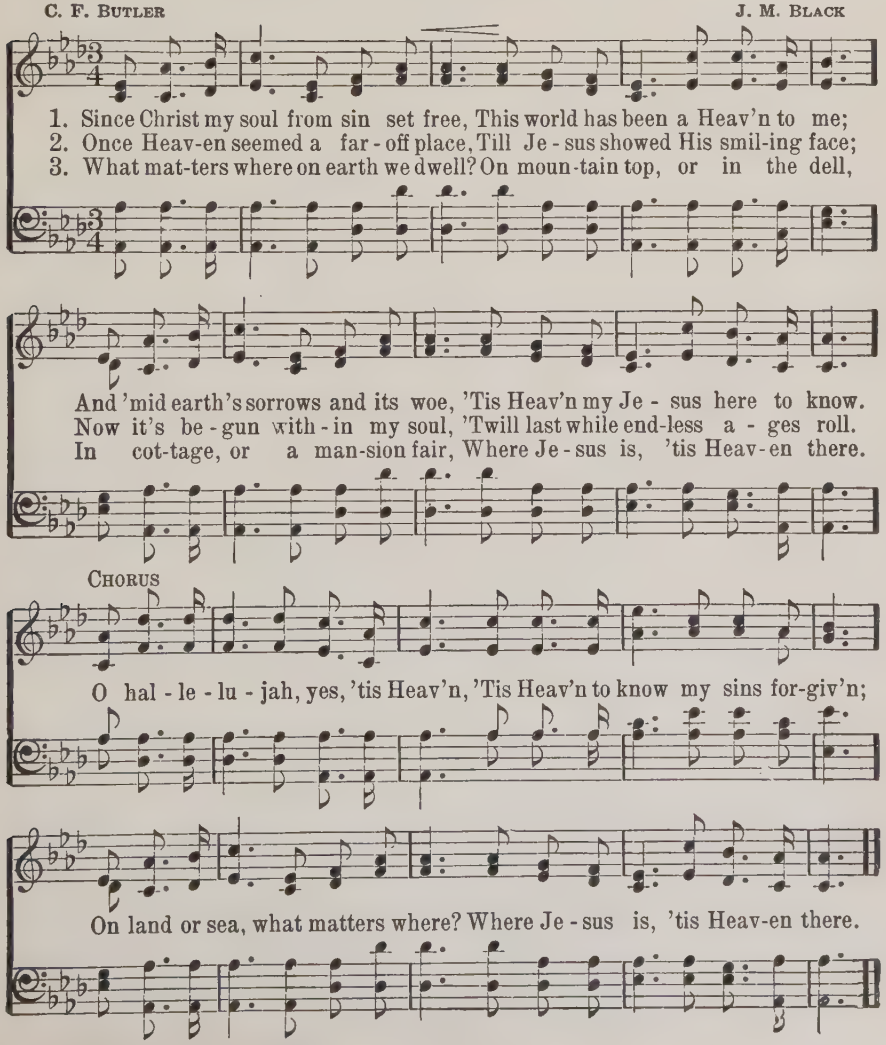
Victory With Jesus



157 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

C. F. BUTLER J. M. BLACK


1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a Heav'n to me;
2. Once Heav-en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed His smil-ing face;
3. What mat-ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain top, or in the dell,
And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis Heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while end-less a - ges roll.
In cot-tage, or a man-sion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis Heav-en there.
CHORUS
O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, 'tis Heav'n, 'Tis Heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;
On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je - sus is, 'tis Heav-en there.

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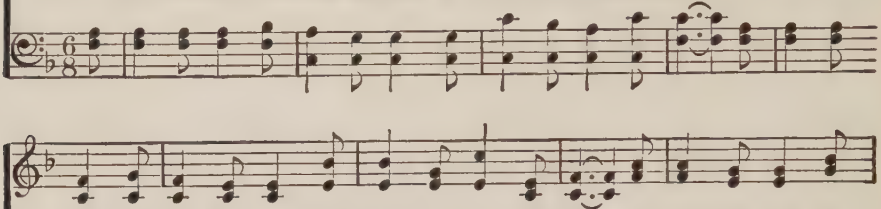
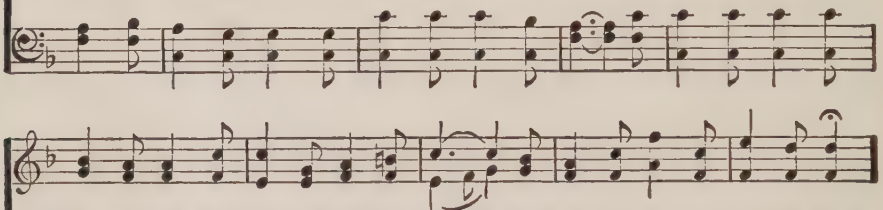
158 Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES — IRA D. SANKEY

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the

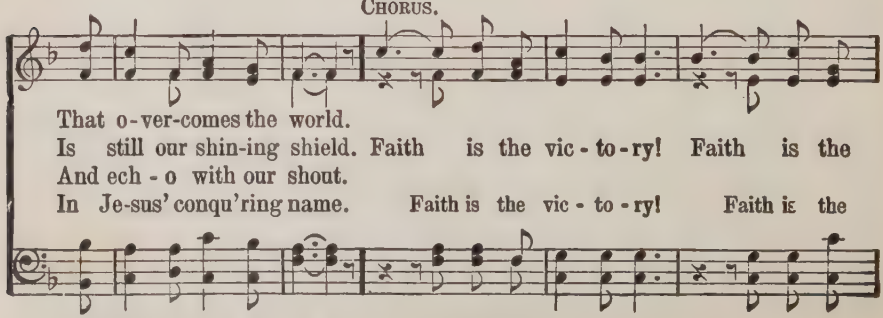


bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal - va-tion's hel-met
an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the



vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,

CHORUS.



That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
And ech - o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

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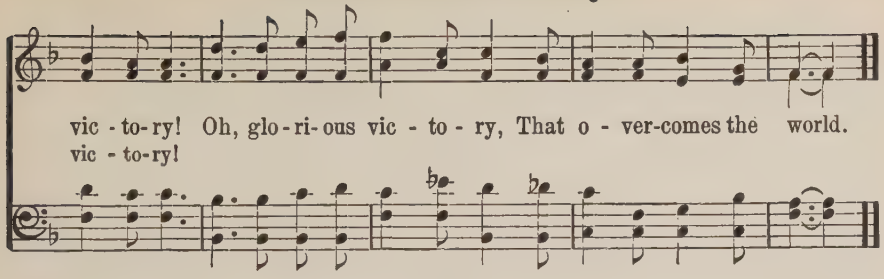
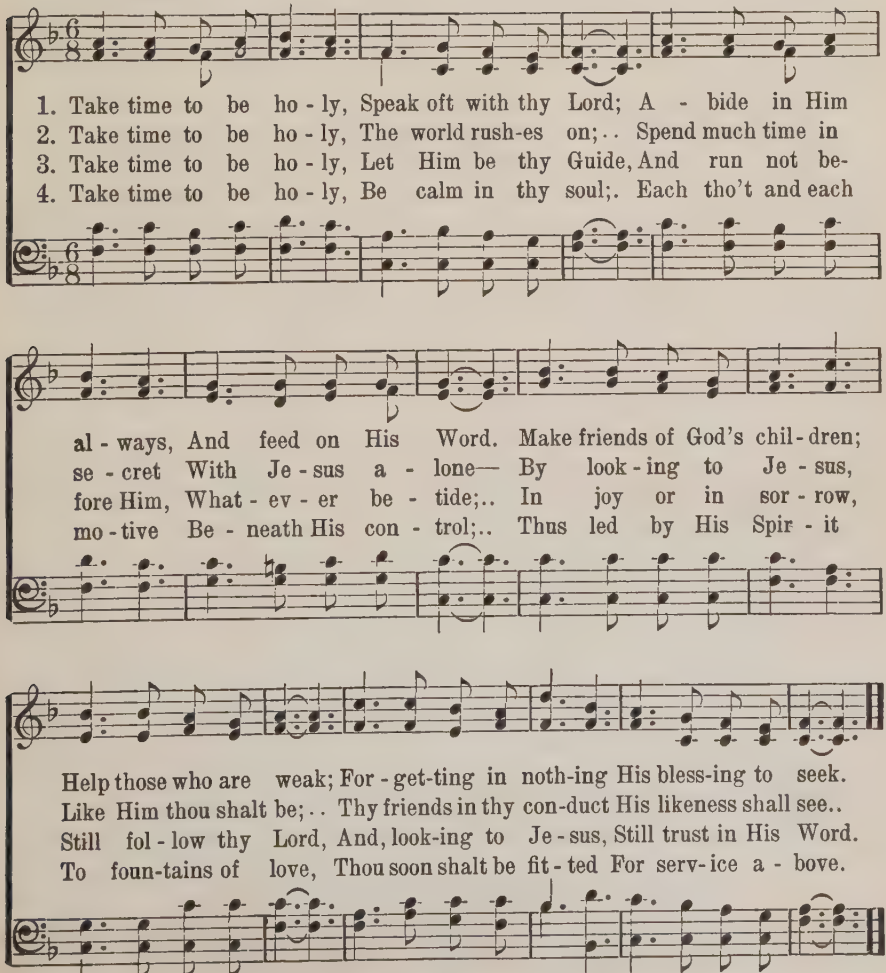
Faith Is the Victory



159 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on;.. Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;. Each tho't and each
al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;.. In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;.. Thus led by His Spir - it
Help those who are weak; For - get-ting in noth-ing His bless-ing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be;.. Thy friends in thy con-duct His likeness shall see..
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

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The Bitter With the Sweet

HERBERT BUFFUM CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Do not be dis-cour-aged when the dark clouds come, When the pass- ing
2. When beneath some heav- y load your heart is sad,. When it seems you
3. He who sees the spar- row fall is watch-ing you,. Do not be dis-
days are full of toil and pain; On - ly stop and think that He who
can - not ev - er smile a - gain, God who let the sor - row come will
cour- aged, mur- mur nor com - plain; Trust Him thro' the tri - als, to your
gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al - so sends the rain.
make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.
task be true, He who sends the sun - shine sends the rain.
CHORUS
Take the bit - ter with the sweet, the care and sor - row with the joy,
E - ven gold in all its bright-ness has al - loy;

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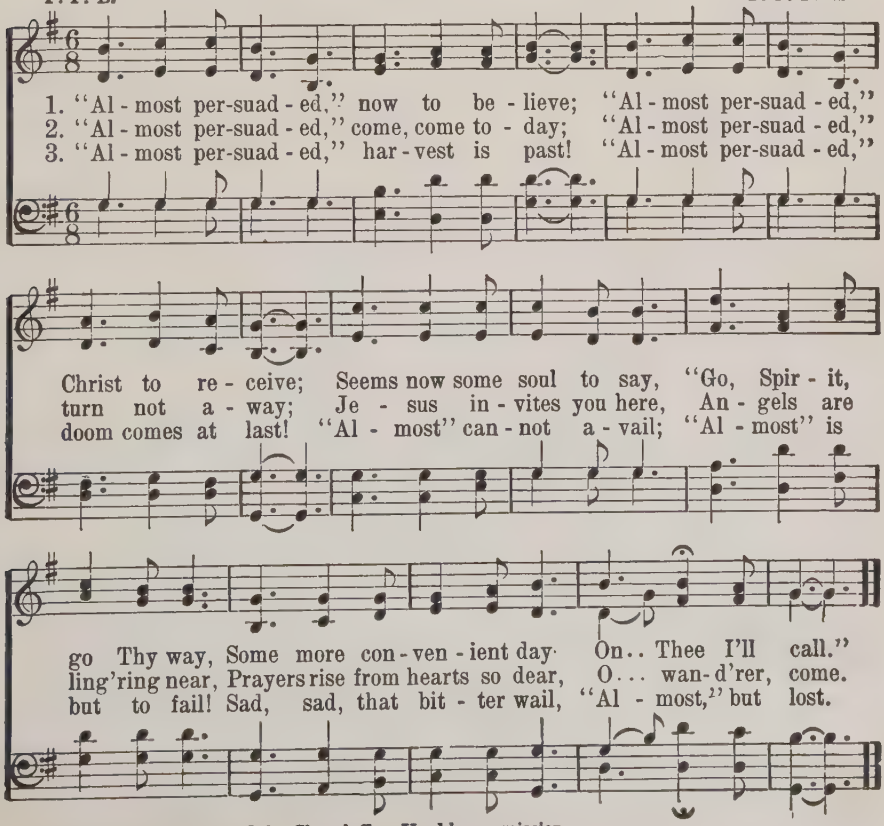
The Bitter With the Sweet

161 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is
go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day· On.. Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail, "Al-most," but lost.

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162 He Ransomed Me

JULIA H. JOHNSTON J. W. HENDERSON

1. There's a sweet and bless- ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless- ed sto - ry!
4. By and by with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas- ing,
Just to res-cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer- cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,
ad lib.
And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di- vine He ran-somed me.
Tro- phies of His grace vic - to- rious, Ev - er-more re - joic-ing here be - low.
In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.
CHORUS
Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior! Who can take a poor lost sin- ner, Lift him
from the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

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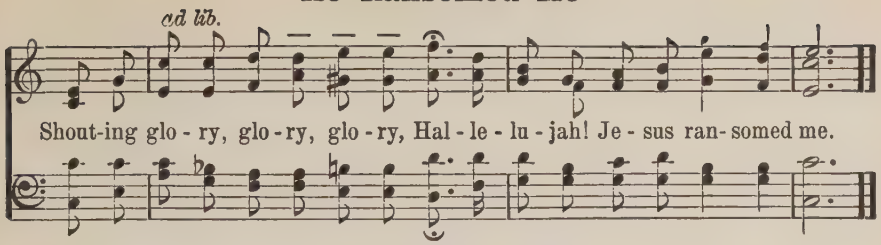
He Ransomed Me



163 Beautiful River

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bos - om of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior-King we own,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er, 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver With the mel - o - dy of peace.
CHORUS
p
Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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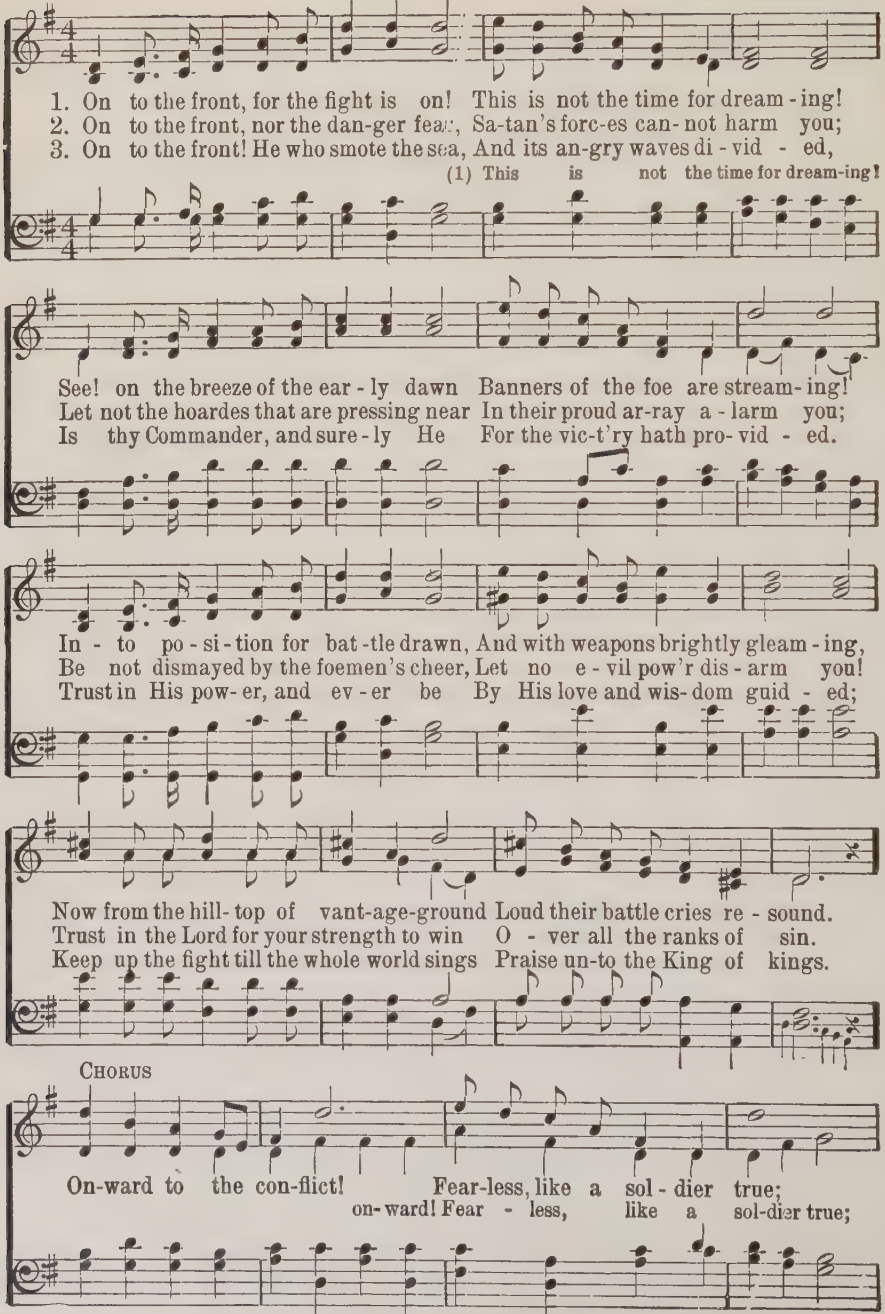
164 On to the Front

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. On to the front, for the fight is on! This is not the time for dream - ing!
2. On to the front, nor the dan-ger fear, Sa-tan's forc-es can-not harm you;
3. On to the front! He who smote the sea, And its an-gry waves di - vid - ed,
(1) This is not the time for dream-ing!
See! on the breeze of the ear - ly dawn Banners of the foe are stream - ing!
Let not the hoardes that are pressing near In their proud ar-ray a - larm you;
Is thy Commander, and sure - ly He For the vic-t'ry hath pro - vid - ed.
In - to po - si - tion for bat - tle drawn, And with weapons brightly gleam - ing,
Be not dismayed by the foemen's cheer, Let no e - vil pow'r dis - arm you!
Trust in His pow-er, and ev - er be By His love and wis-dom guid - ed;
Now from the hill-top of vant-age-ground Loud their battle cries re - sound.
Trust in the Lord for your strength to win O - ver all the ranks of sin.
Keep up the fight till the whole world sings Praise un-to the King of kings.
CHORUS
On-ward to the con-flict! Fear-less, like a sol - dier true;
on-ward! Fear - less, like a sol-dier true;

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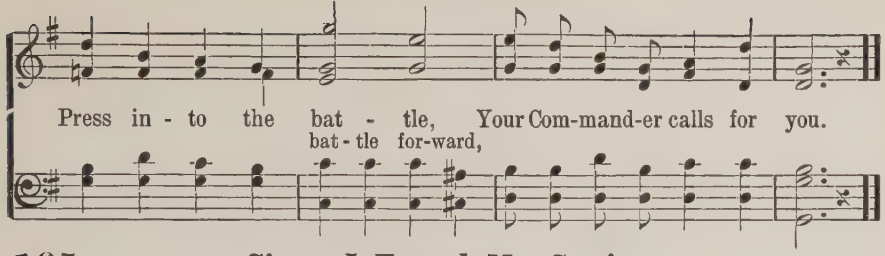
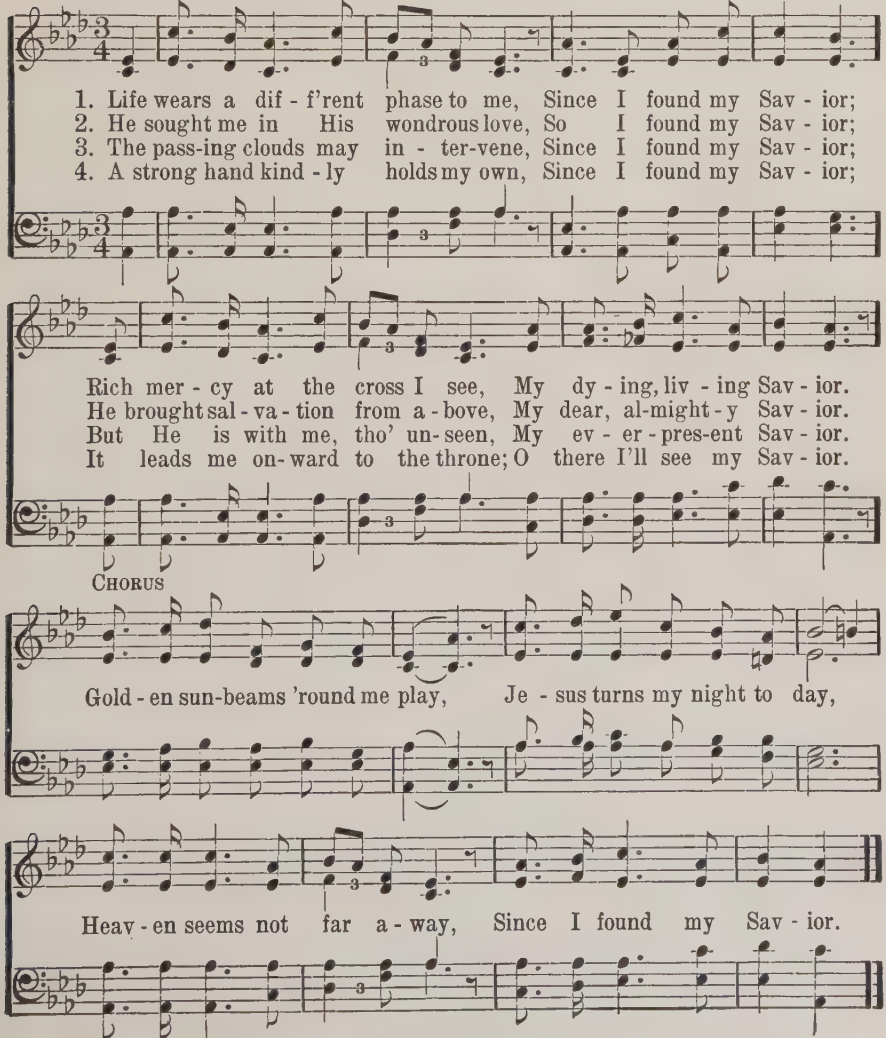
On to the Front



165 Since I Found My Savior

E. E. HEWITT JNO. R. SWENEY


1. Life wears a dif - f'rent phase to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Sav - ior;
3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter-vene, Since I found my Sav - ior;
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior;
Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.
He brought sal - va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al-might - y Sav - ior.
But He is with me, tho' un - seen, My ev - er - pres-ent Sav - ior.
It leads me on - ward to the throne; O there I'll see my Sav - ior.
CHORUS
Gold - en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,
Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.

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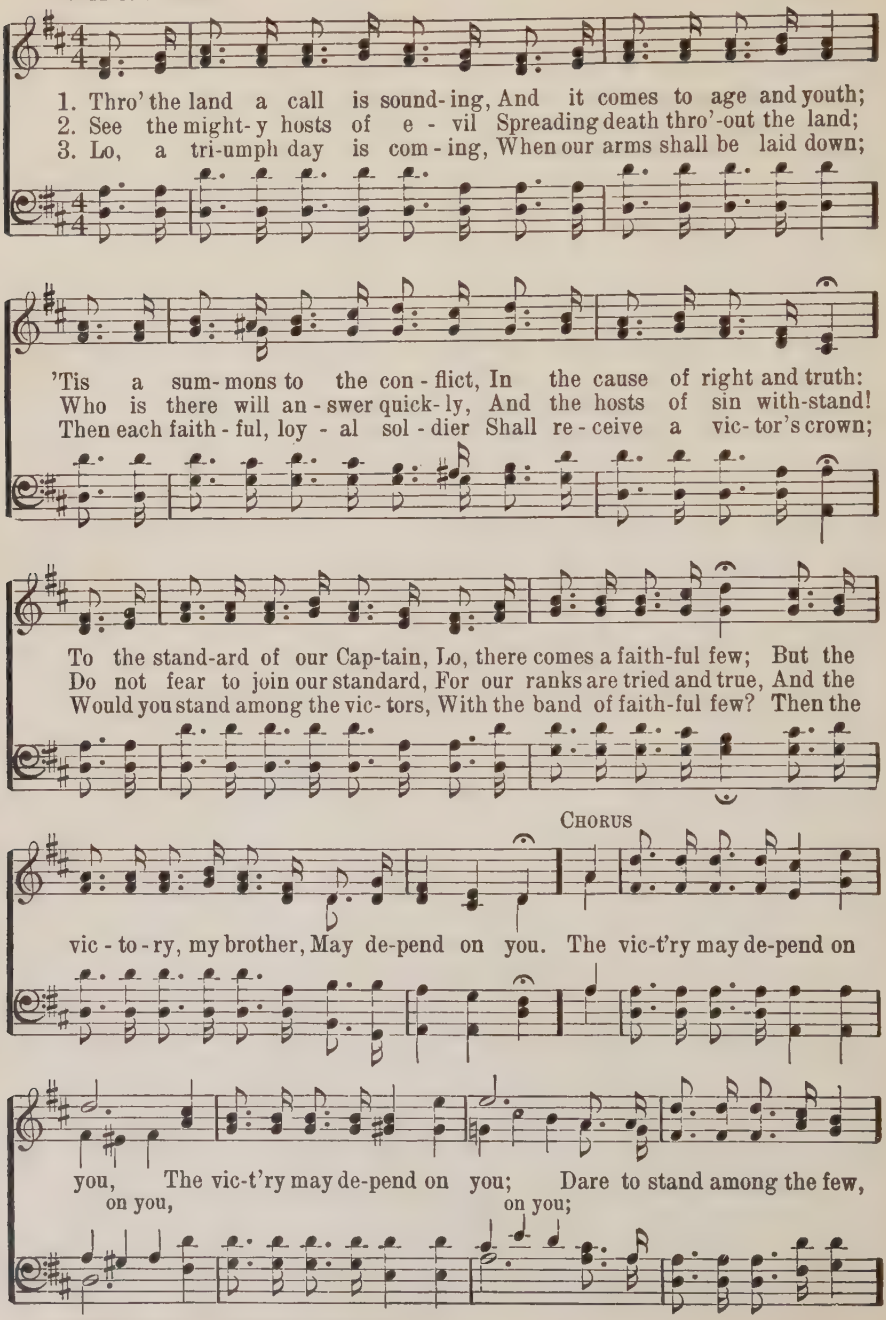
166 The Victory May Depend On You

GEORGE O. WEBSTER J. H. FILLMORE


1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death thro'-out the land;
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down;
'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth:
Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand!
Then each faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown;
To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand among the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the
CHORUS
vic-to-ry, my brother, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on
you, The vic-t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;

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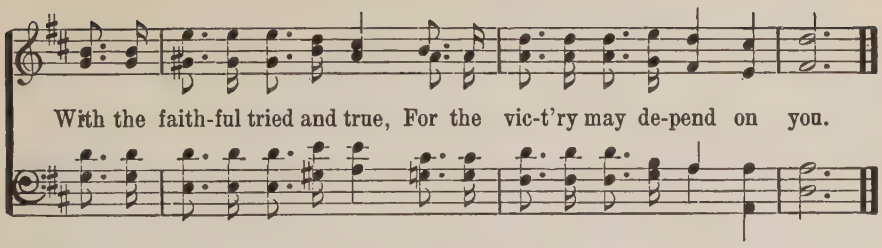
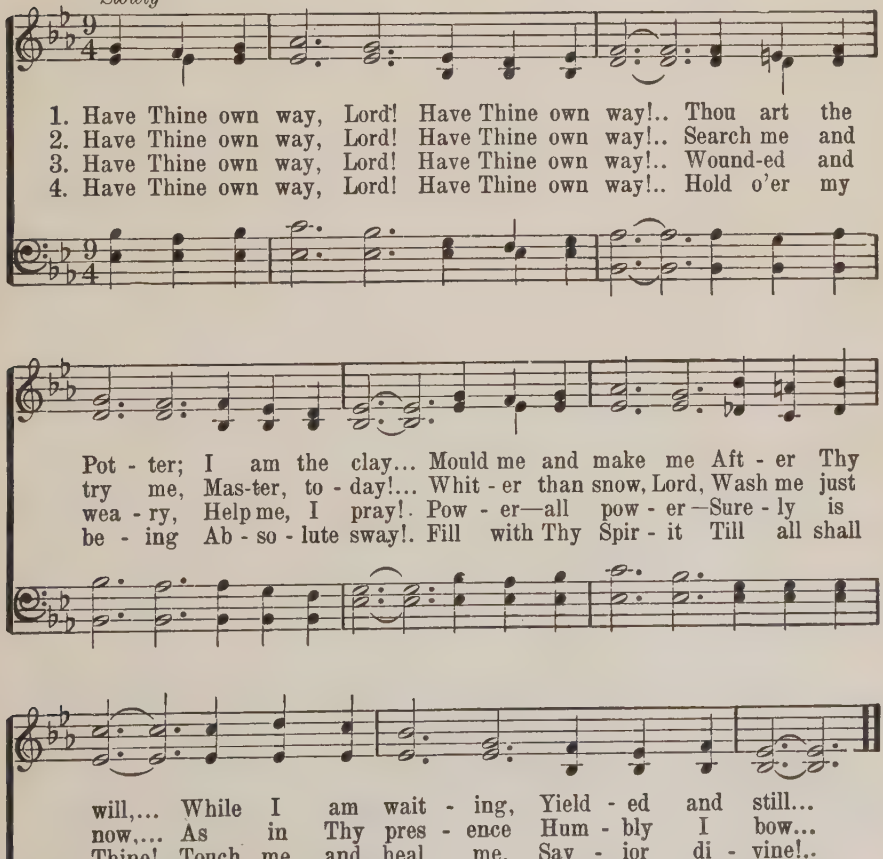
The Victory May Depend On You



167 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly


1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay... Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray!. Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!. Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will,... While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still...
now,... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow...
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!..
see.... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!....

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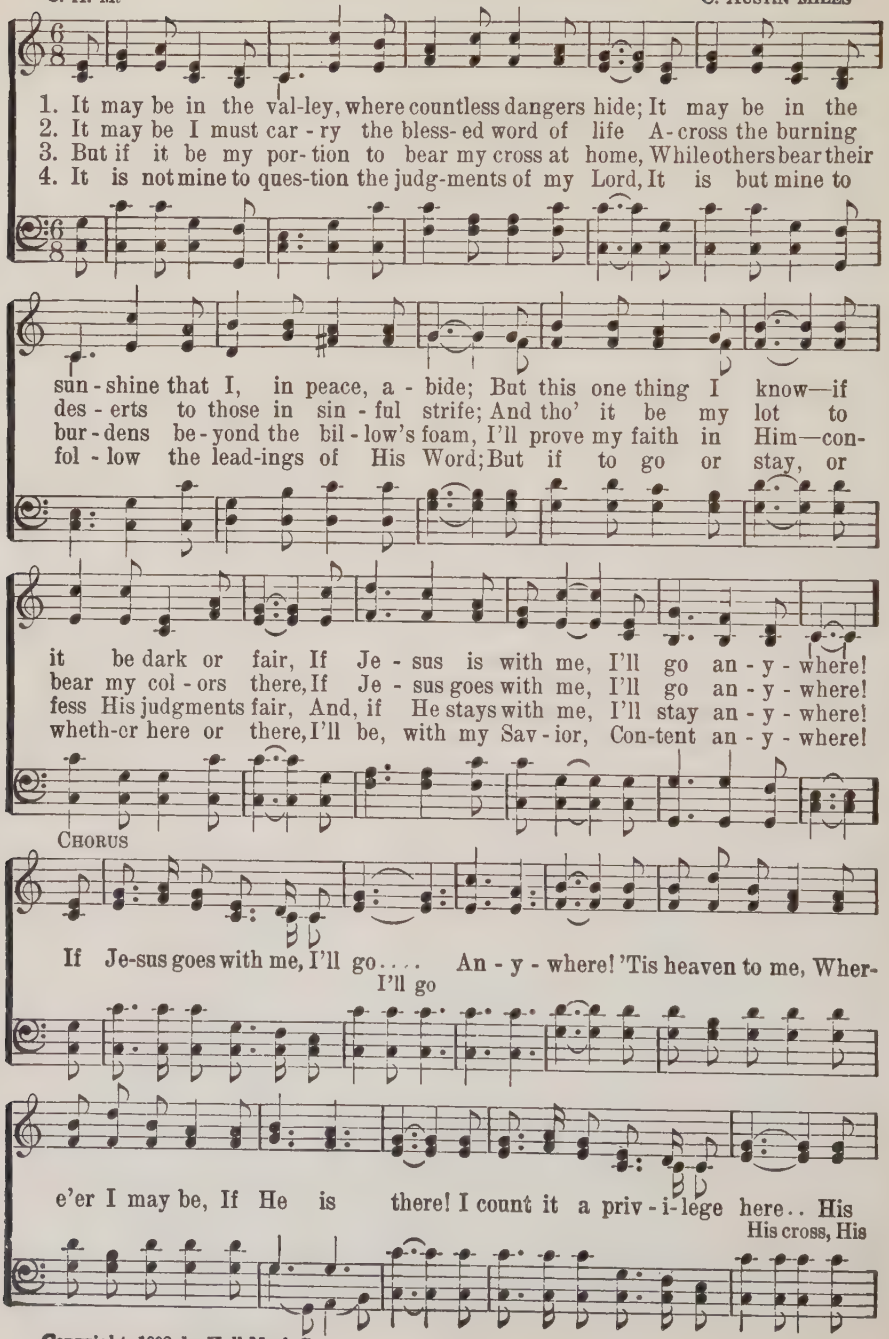
168 If Jesus Goes With Me

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles


1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judg-ments of my Lord, It is but mine to
sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know—if
des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-
fol-low the lead-ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!
wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-ior, Con-tent an-y-where!
Chorus
If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher-
I'll go
e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.. His
His cross, His

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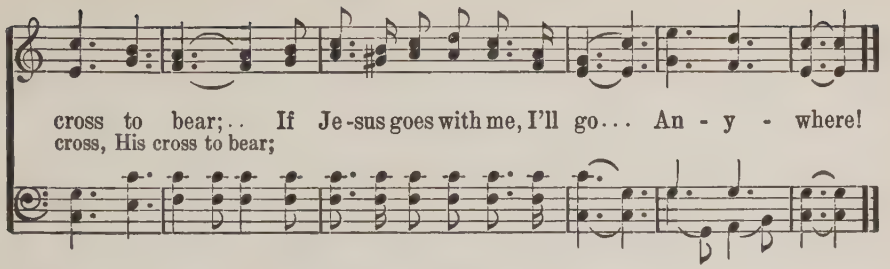
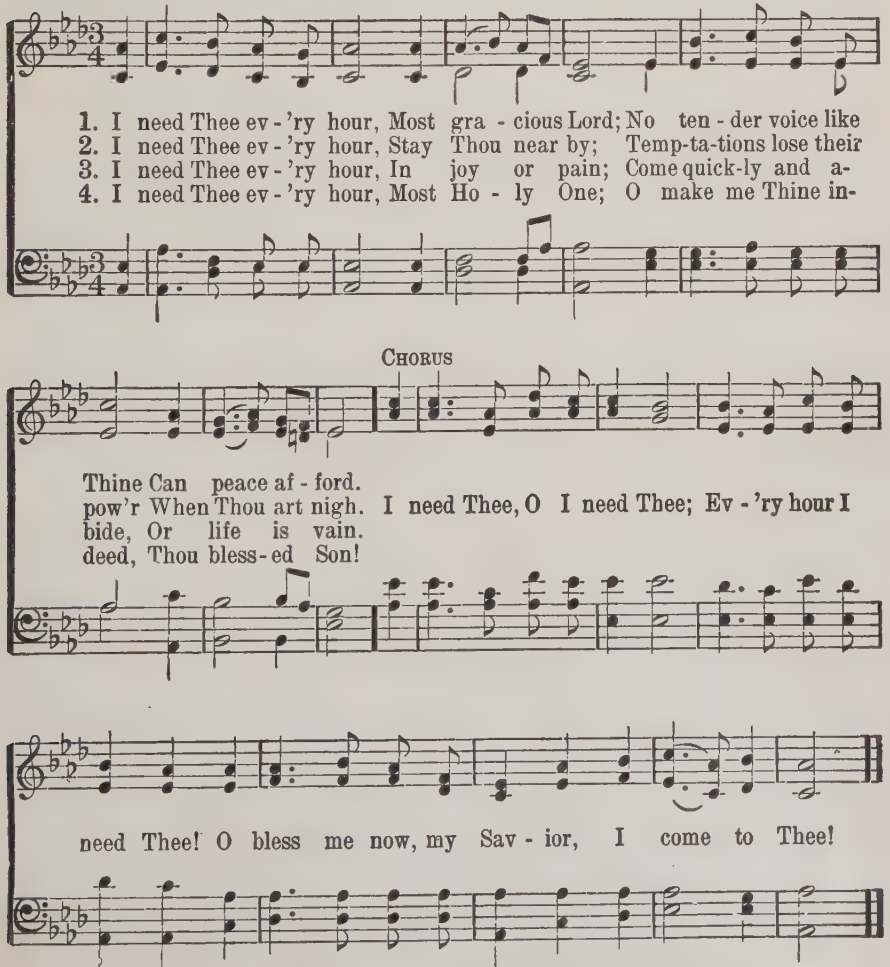
If Jesus Goes With Me



169 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS — Rev. ROBERT LOWRY


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-
CHORUS
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

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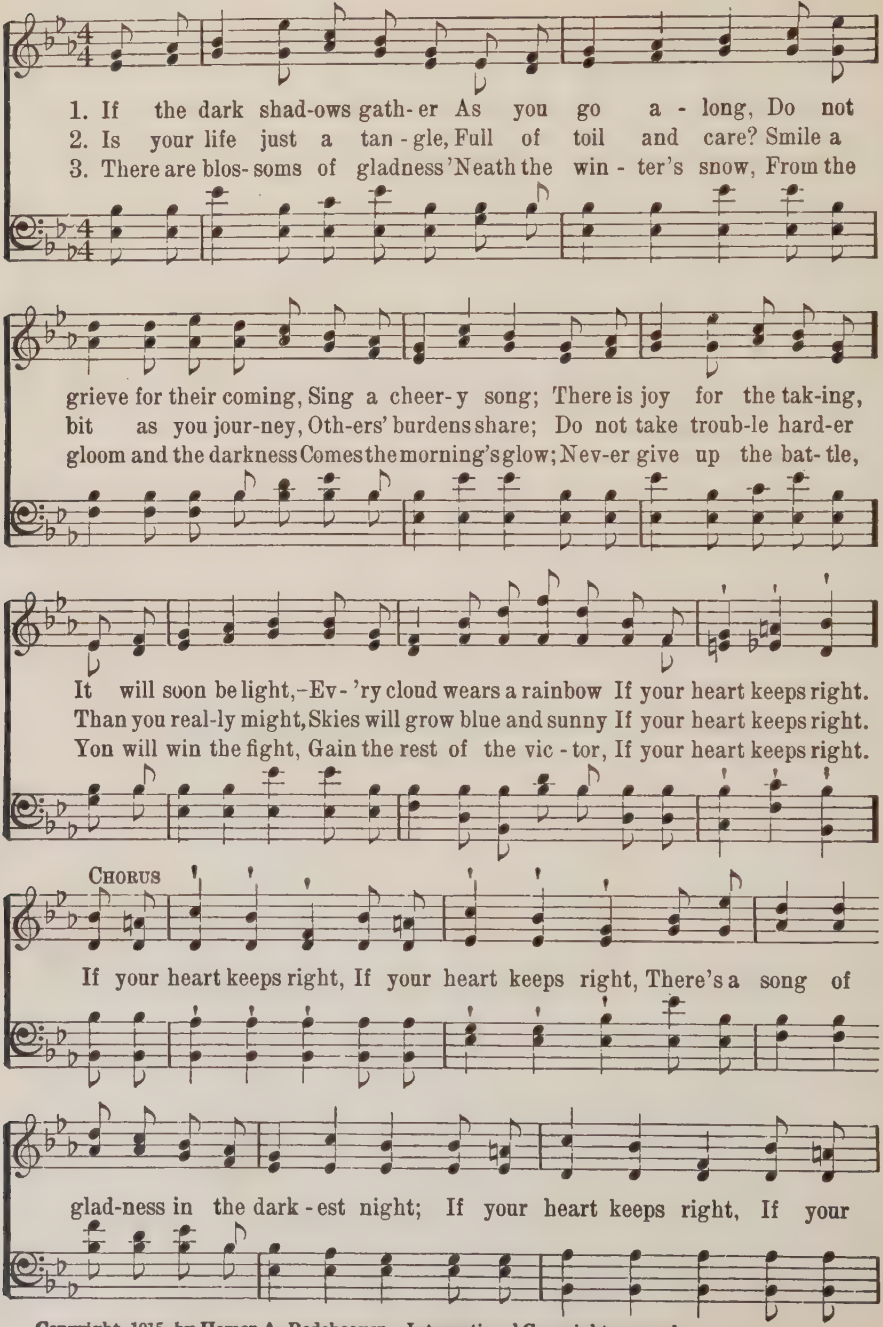
170 If Your Heart Keeps Right

LIZZIE DEARMOND B. D. ACKLEY


1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not
2. Is your life just a tan - gle, Full of toil and care? Smile a
3. There are blos-soms of gladness 'Neath the win - ter's snow, From the
grieve for their coming, Sing a cheer-y song; There is joy for the tak-ing,
bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' burdens share; Do not take troub-le hard-er
gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle,
It will soon be light,–Ev-'ry cloud wears a rainbow If your heart keeps right.
Than you real-ly might, Skies will grow blue and sunny If your heart keeps right.
Yon will win the fight, Gain the rest of the vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.
CHORUS
If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of
glad-ness in the dark-est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

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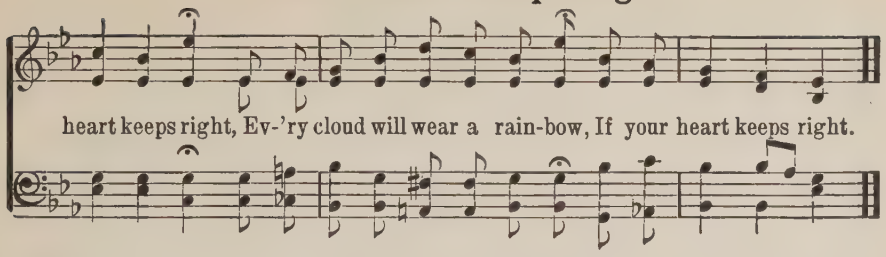
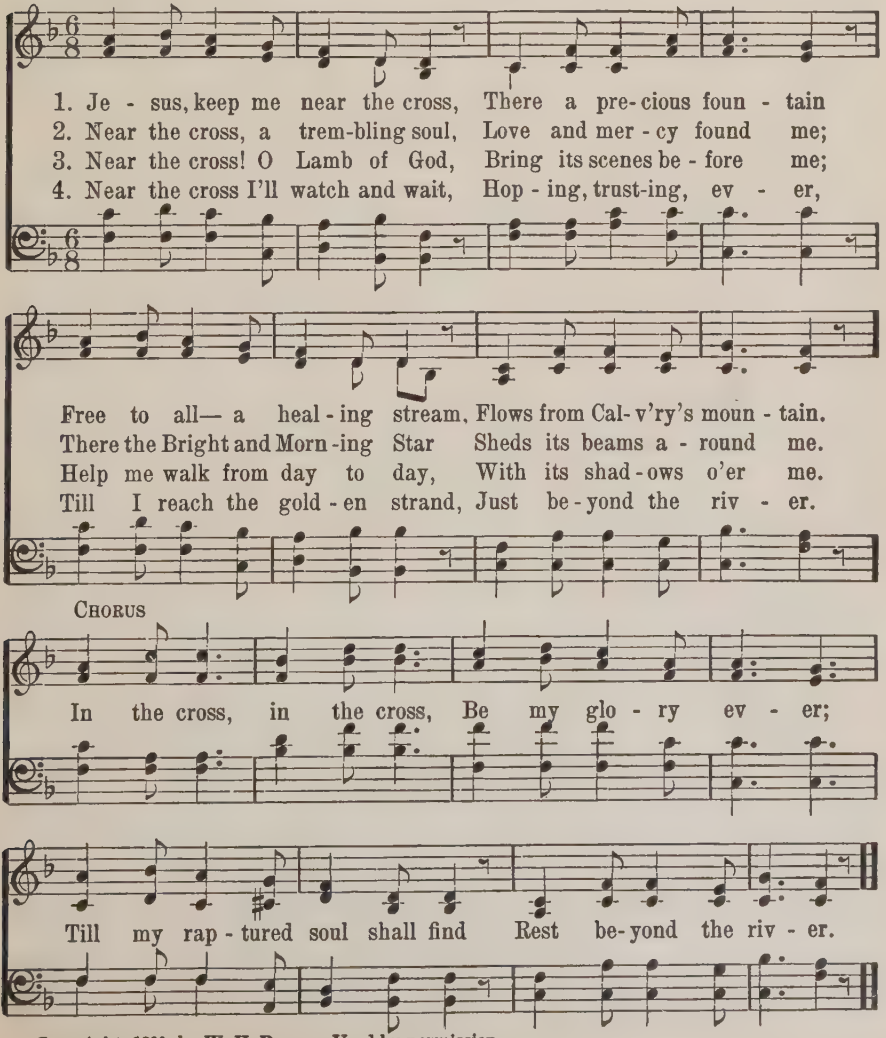
If Your Heart Keeps Right



171 Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing, ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
CHORUS
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

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172 One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D. Chas. H. Marsh

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun-tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the
sin was as black as could be,... Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree;.. Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free;.. An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door;. Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo - ries will shine; Won-der - ful day, my be-
born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!...
spised and re - ject - ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!...
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope-less, my Sav - ior is He!...
death He had con-quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!.
lov - ed ones bring-ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!.
Chorus
Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He
car - ried my sins far a - way;.. Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

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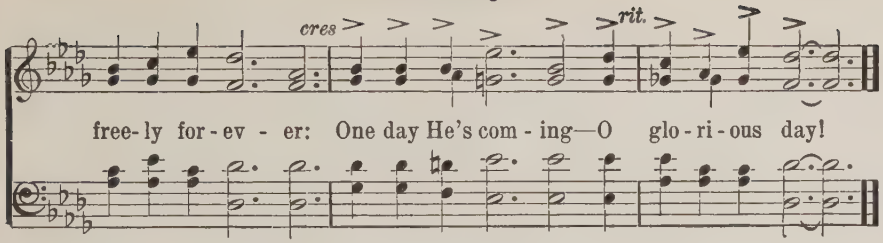
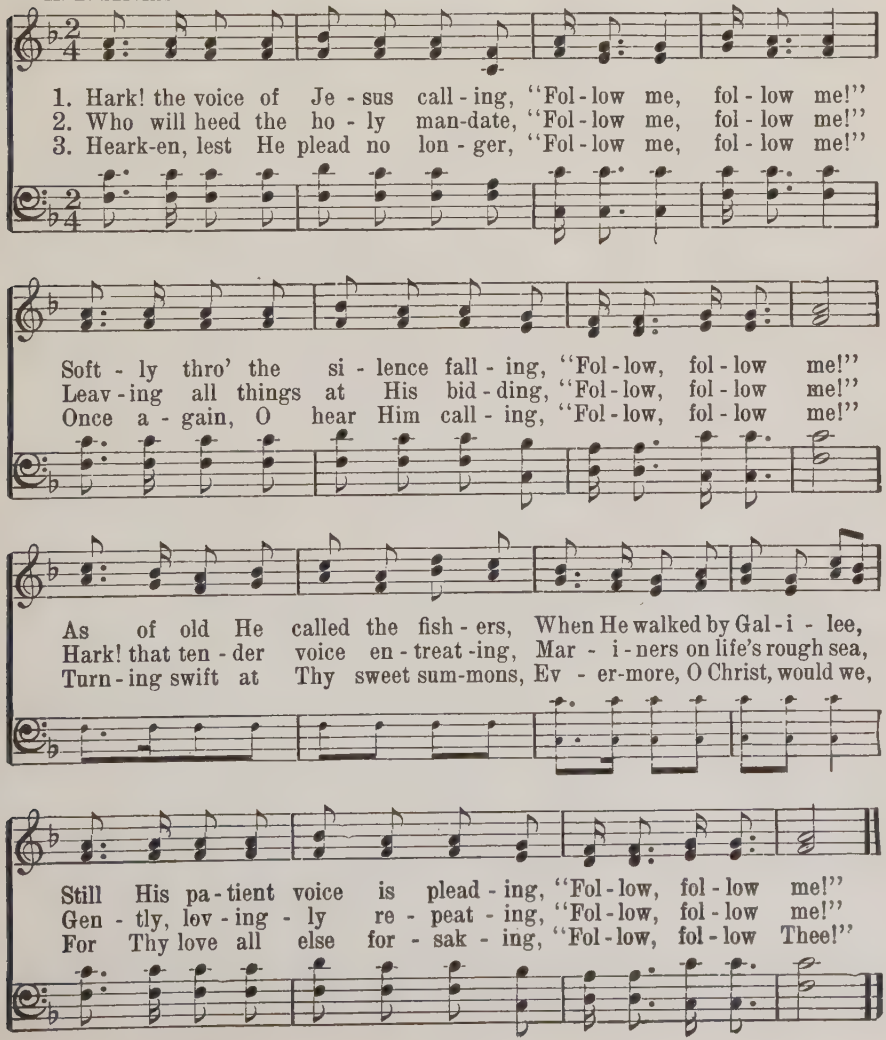
One Day!



173 Follow Me

M. B. Sleight H. R. Palmer


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man-date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
3. Heark-en, lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Once a - gain, O hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet sum-mons, Ev - er-more, O Christ, would we,
Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

174 What If It Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?
Com-ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?
Com-ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re-deemed and pu - ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morning light breaks in east-ern sky,
rit.
a tempo
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?
Chorus
Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;.. Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

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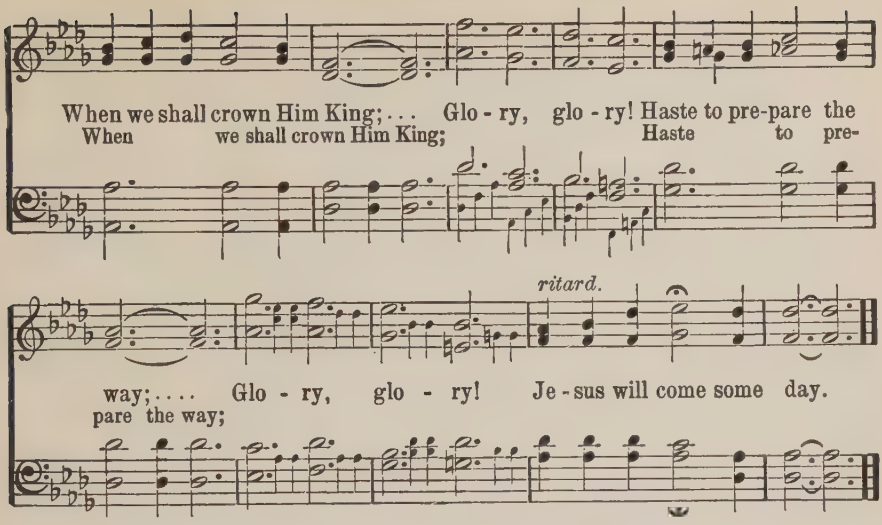
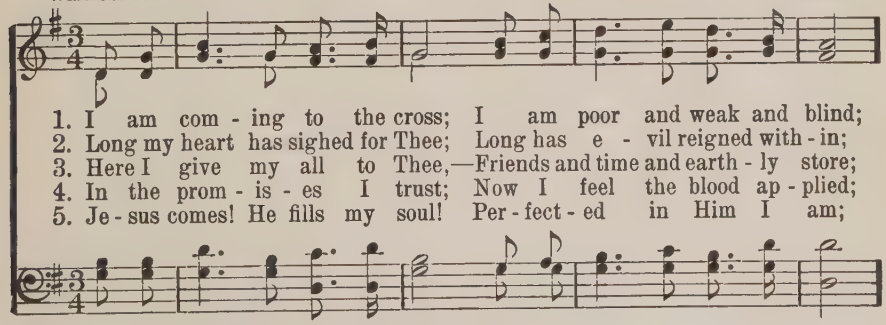
What If It Were To-day?

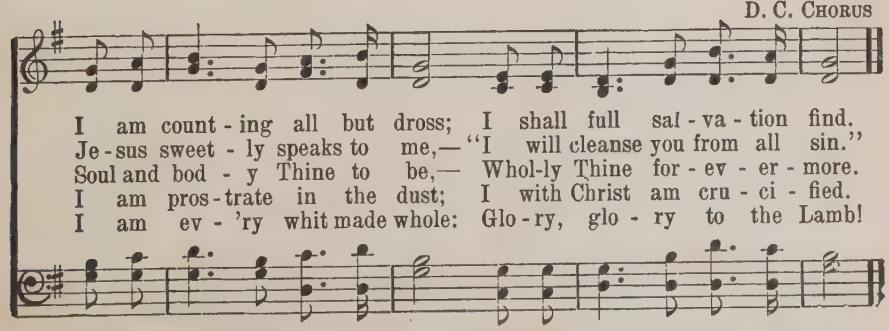

When we shall crown Him King; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-
ritard.
way; . . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.
pare the way;

175 I Am Coming to the Cross

WILLIAM MCDONALD — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

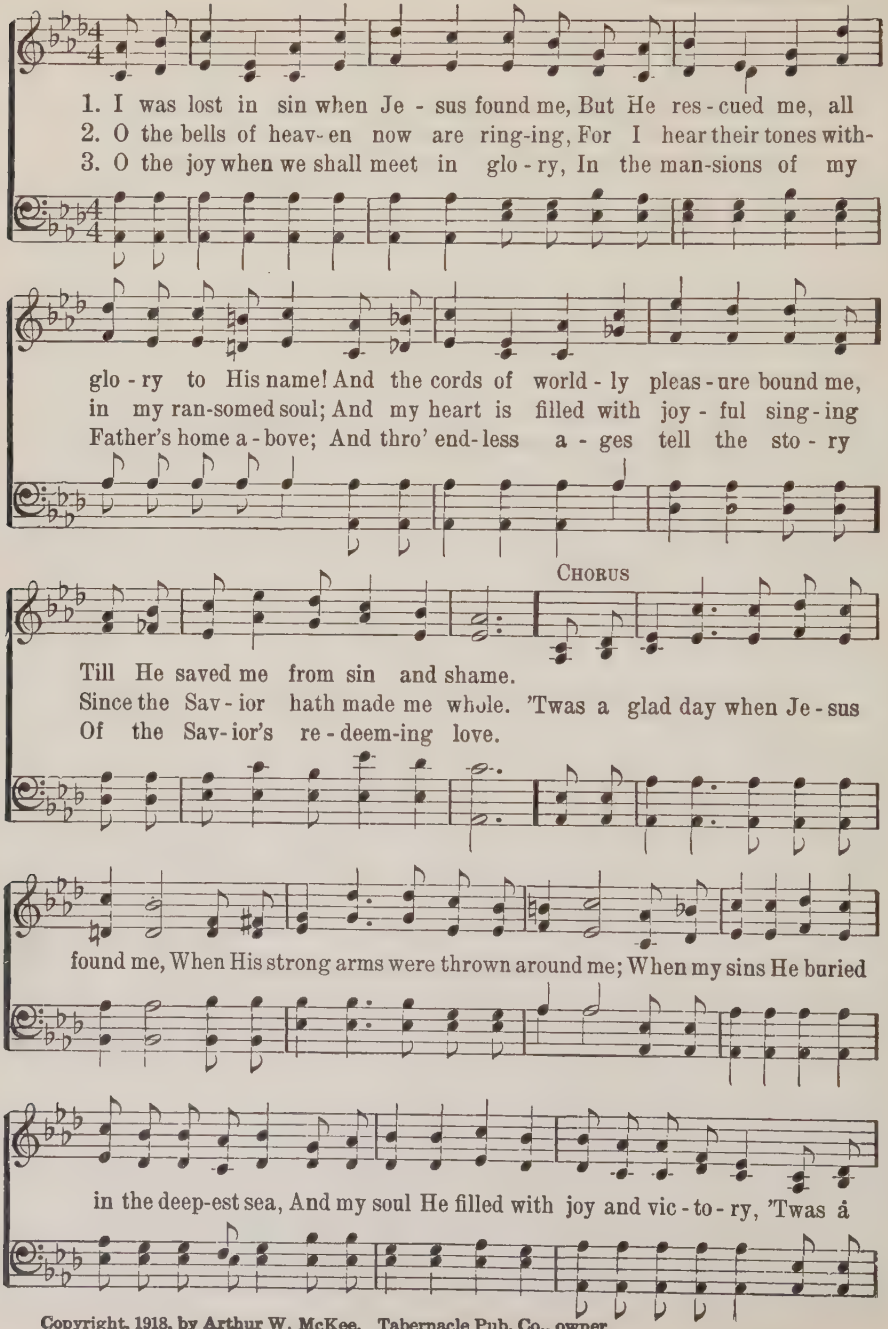

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D. C. CHORUS


I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

176 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ


1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all
2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring-ing, For I hear their tones with-
3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man-sions of my
glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,
in my ran-somed soul; And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing
Father's home a - bove; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry
CHORUS
Till He saved me from sin and shame.
Since the Sav - ior hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus
Of the Sav - ior's re - deem-ing love.
found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me; When my sins He buried
in the deep-est sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a

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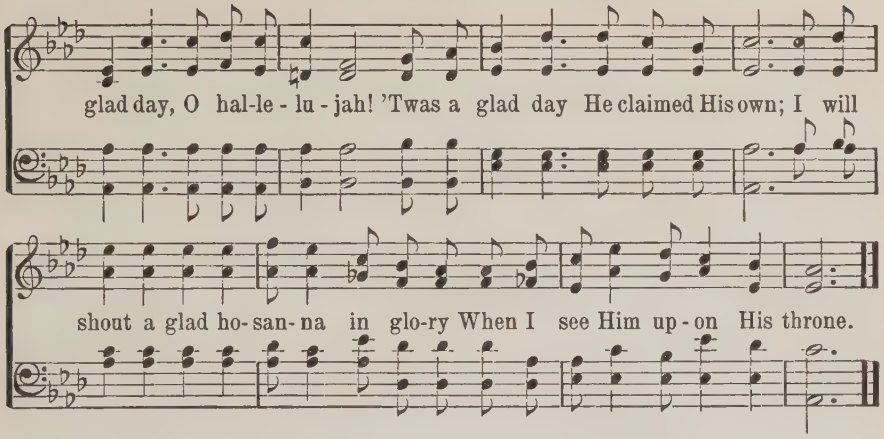
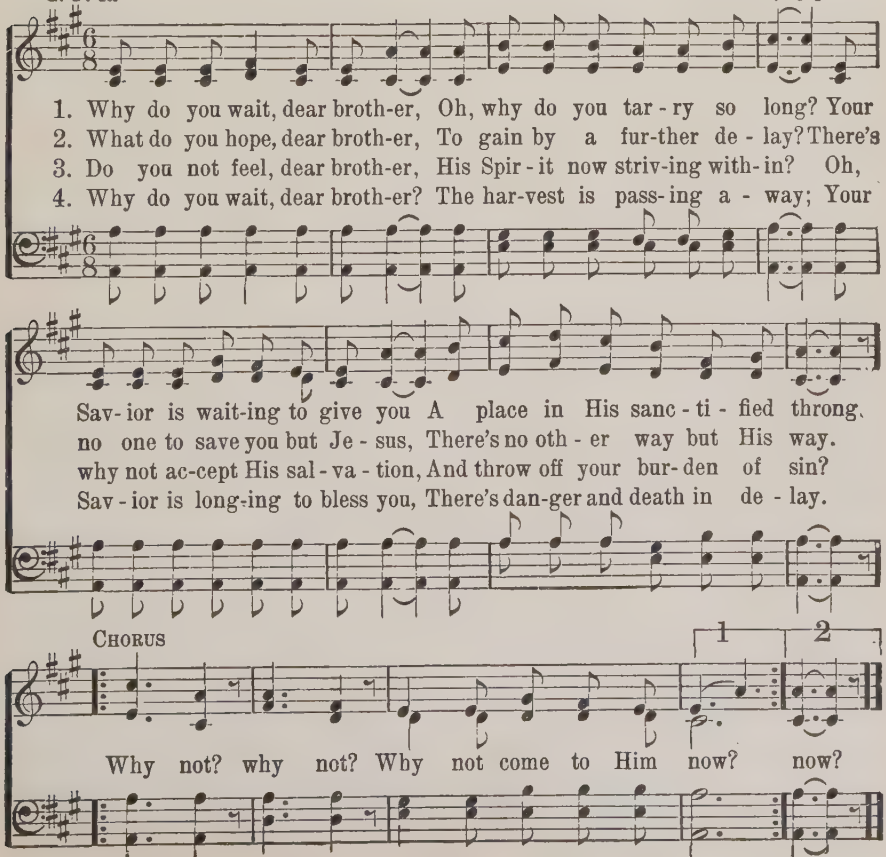
'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me



177 Why Do You Wait?

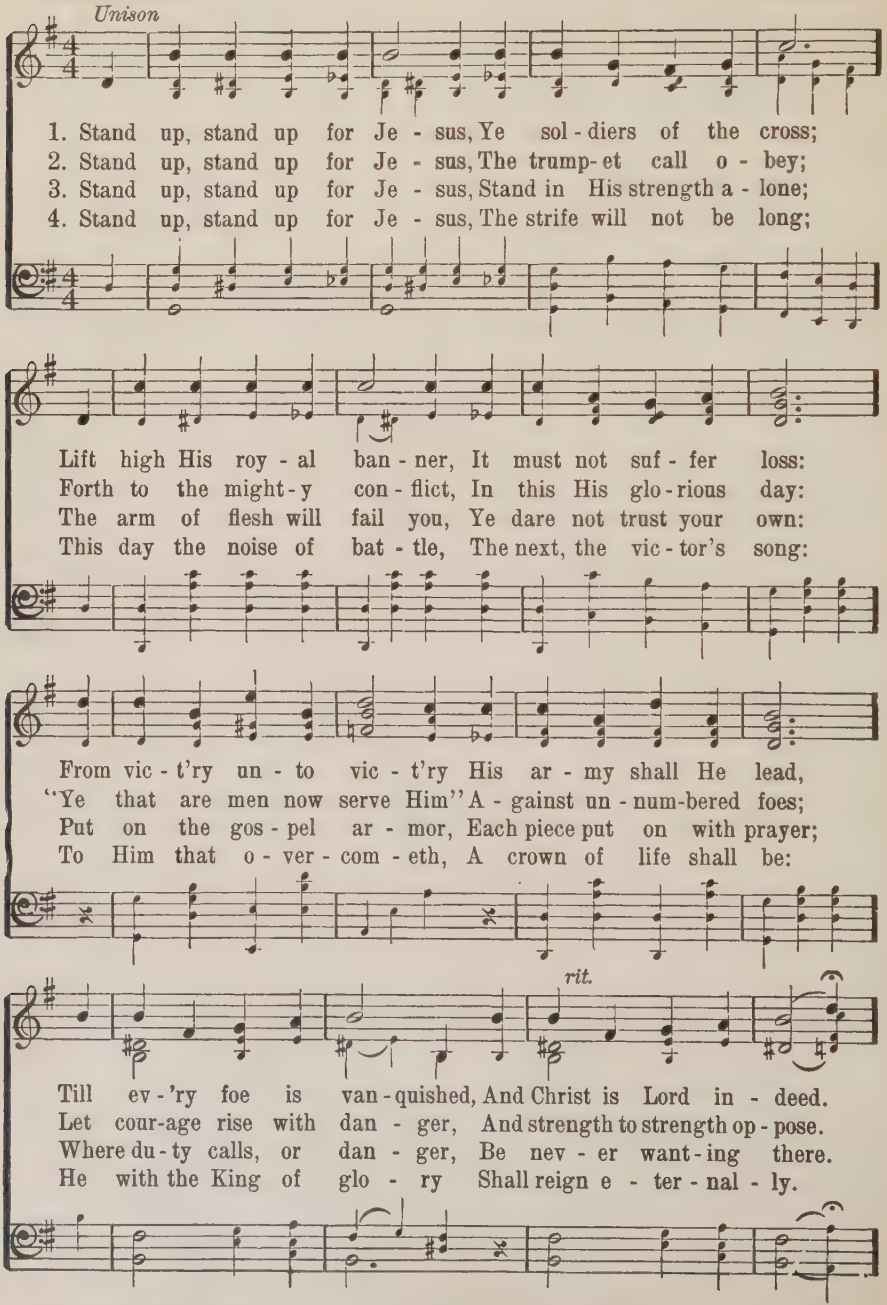
G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT, by per.


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with-in? Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way; Your
Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Sav - ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.
CHORUS
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

178 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD — ADAM GEIBEL

Unison


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:
rit.
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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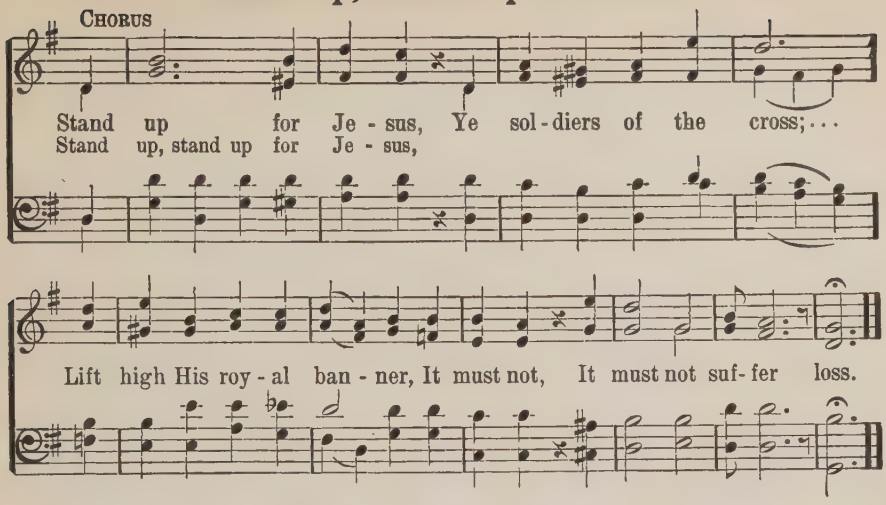
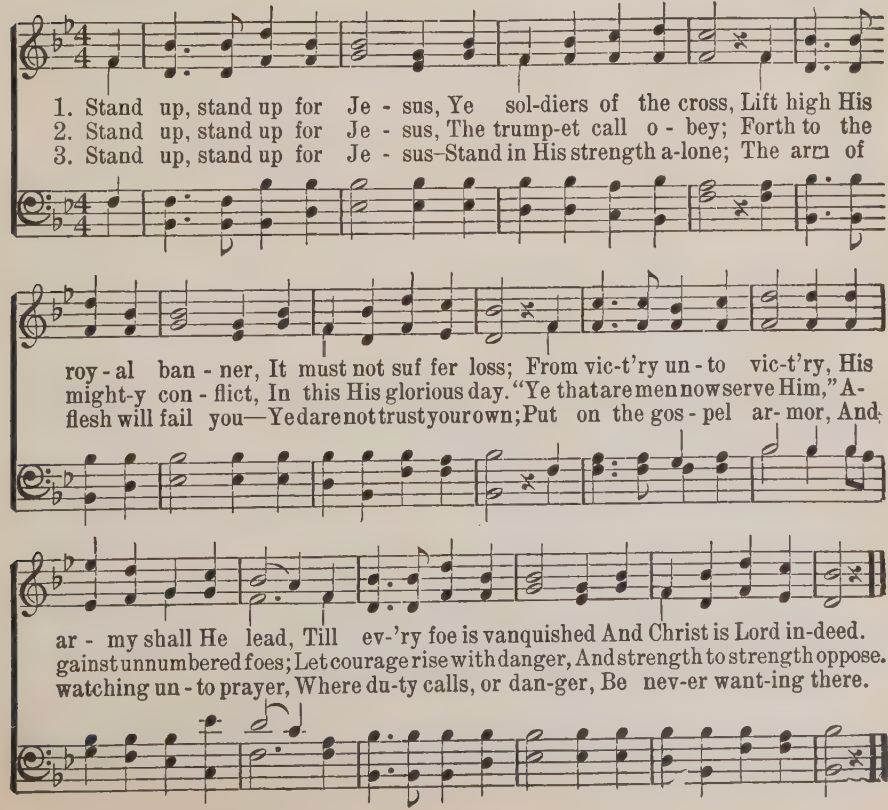
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus


Chorus
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; . . .
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

179 Stand Up for Jesus

G. Duffield — G. J. Webb


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus–Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of
roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic-t'ry, His
might-y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar- mor, And
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
watching un - to prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.

180 Dwelling in Beulah Land

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His
sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.
Chorus
I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the

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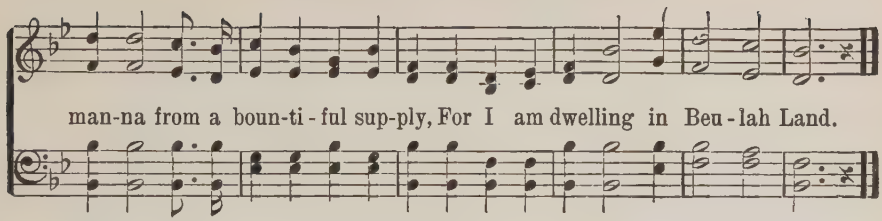
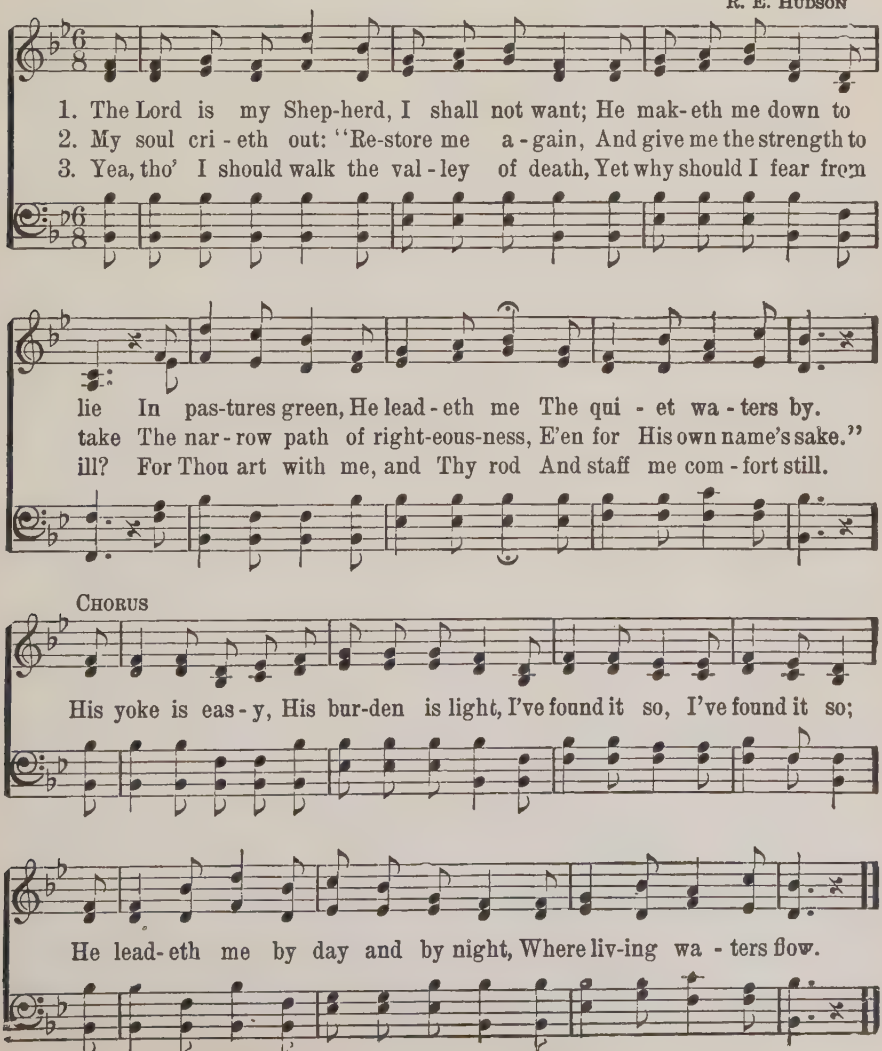
Dwelling In Beulah Land



181 His Yoke is Easy

R. E. Hudson


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a-gain, And give me the strength to
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val-ley of death, Yet why should I fear from
lie In pas-tures green, He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
take The nar-row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
Chorus
His yoke is eas-y, His bur-den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;
He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.

182 When Love Shines In

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will grow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor - row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un - fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship

woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth vic-t'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in Heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

Chorus

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, . . .
When love shines in, ...

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in, ...

How the heart is tuned to sing-ing, When love . . shines in; . . . . .
When love shines in; . . . . . .

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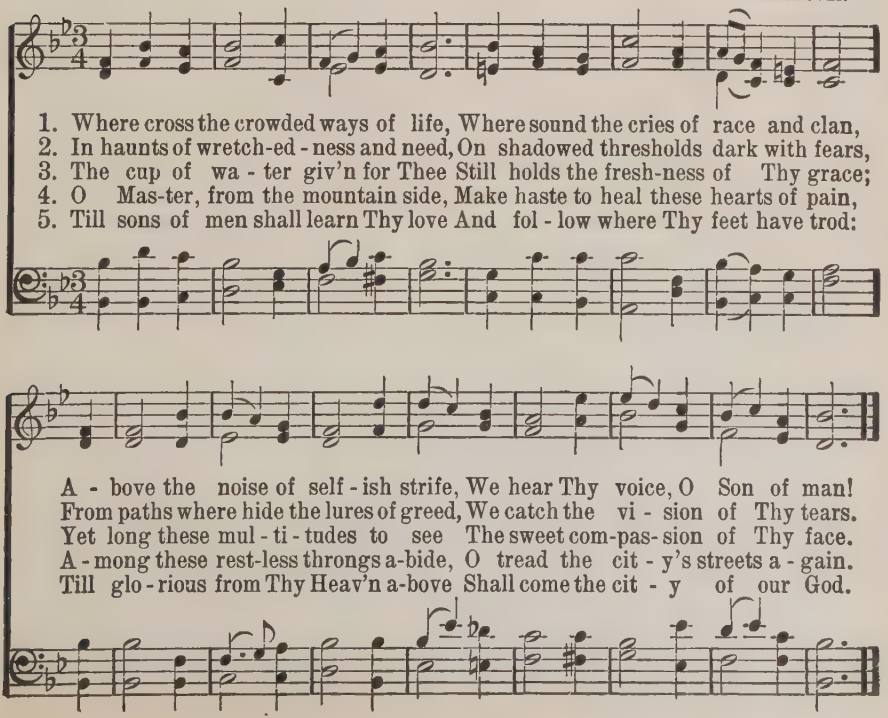
When Love Shines In

When love shines in,..... When love shines in,..
When love shines in,.....
When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,...
Joy and peace to oth - ers bring-ing, When love shines in...
When love, when love shines in....

183 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. Mason North — Beethoven


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod:
A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A - mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
Till glo - rious from Thy Heav'n a-bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.

184 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

KATE HANKEY W. H DOANE

1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re - mem-ber
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's
sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn-ing
al - ways, If you would real-ly be, In an - y time of troub-le,
glo - ry is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:
CHORUS
And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."
Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

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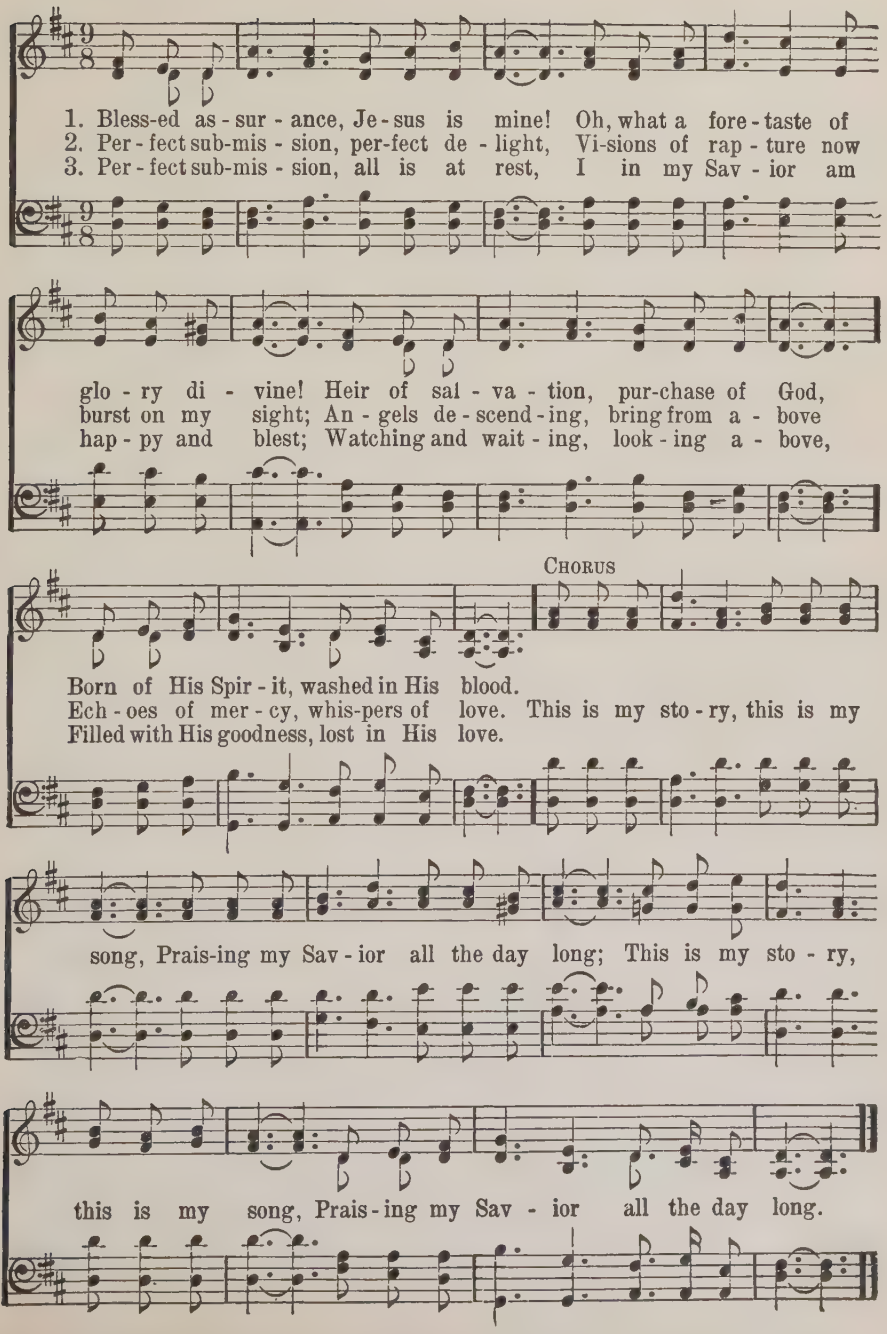
185 Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. J. F. KNAPP


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest; Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,
CHORUS
Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

186 I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
CHORUS
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.
I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell
Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

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187 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
Fountains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,
Chorus
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

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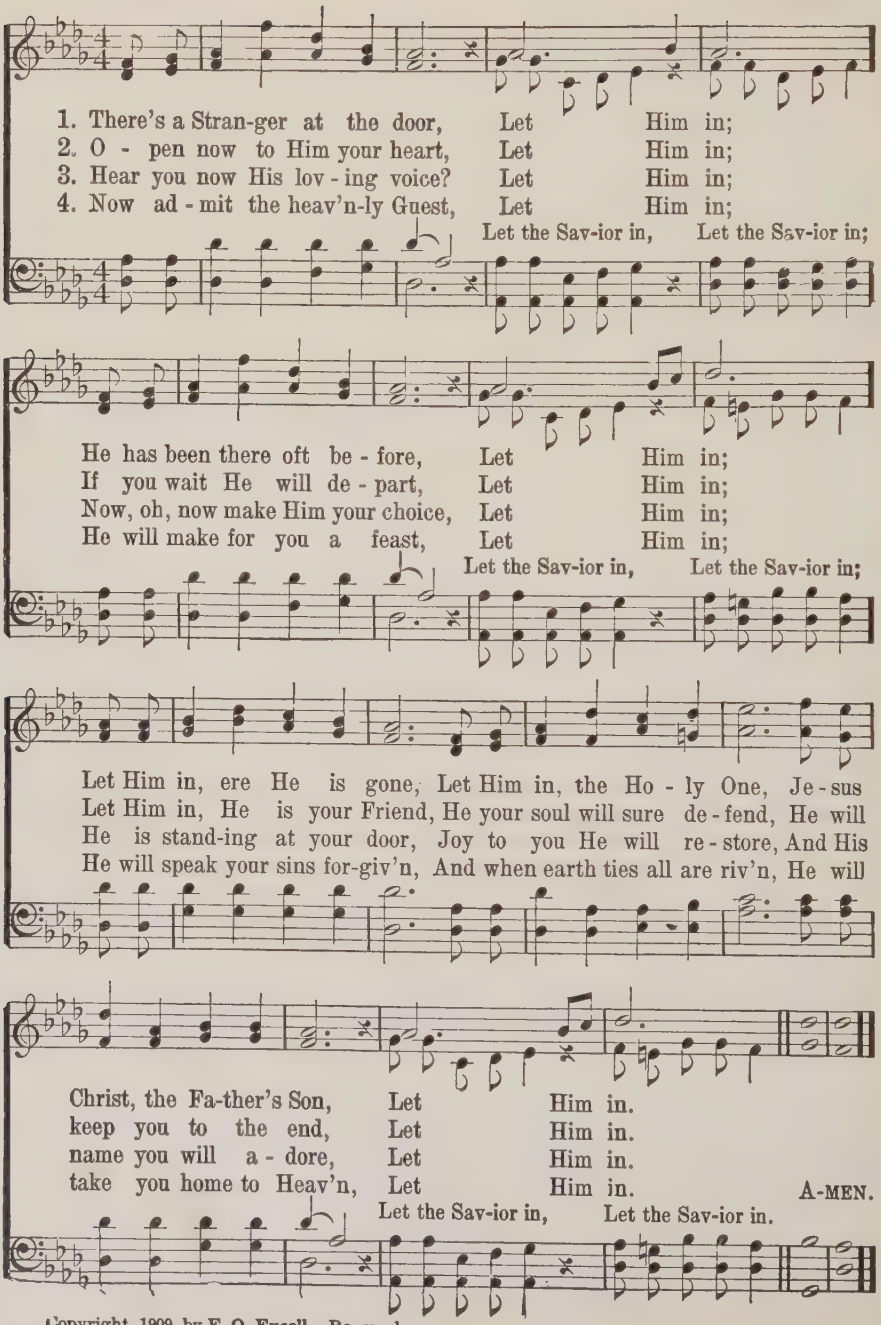
Let Him In

J. B. Atchinson

E. O. Excell


1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;
He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His
He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will
Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
keep you to the end, Let Him in.
name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
take you home to Heav'n, Let Him in. A-MEN.
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

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189 Sweet By and By

S. F. BENNETT J. P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the
CHORUS
pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days.
In the sweet
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,
sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,

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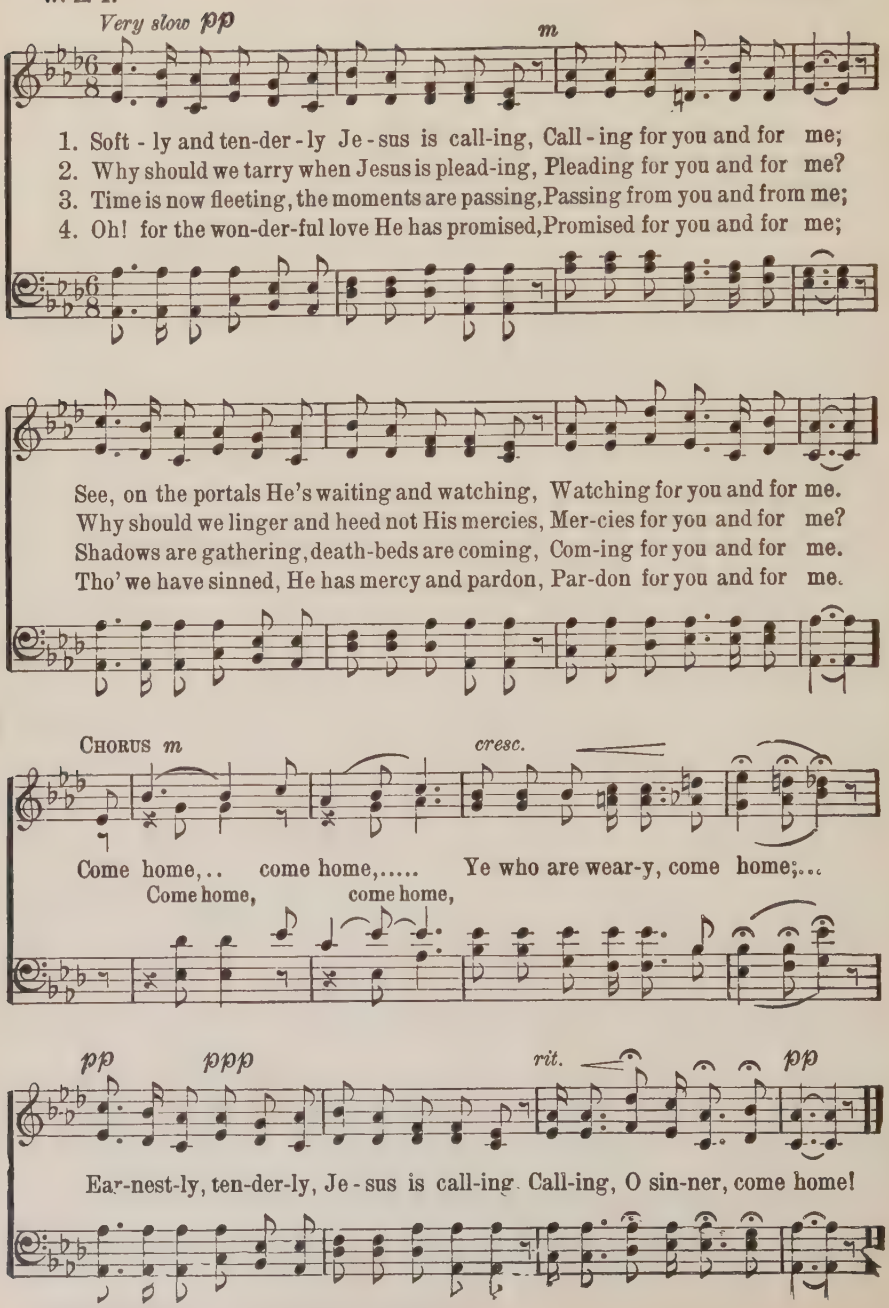
Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON


Very slow pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS m
cresc.
Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,
pp ppp
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing. Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

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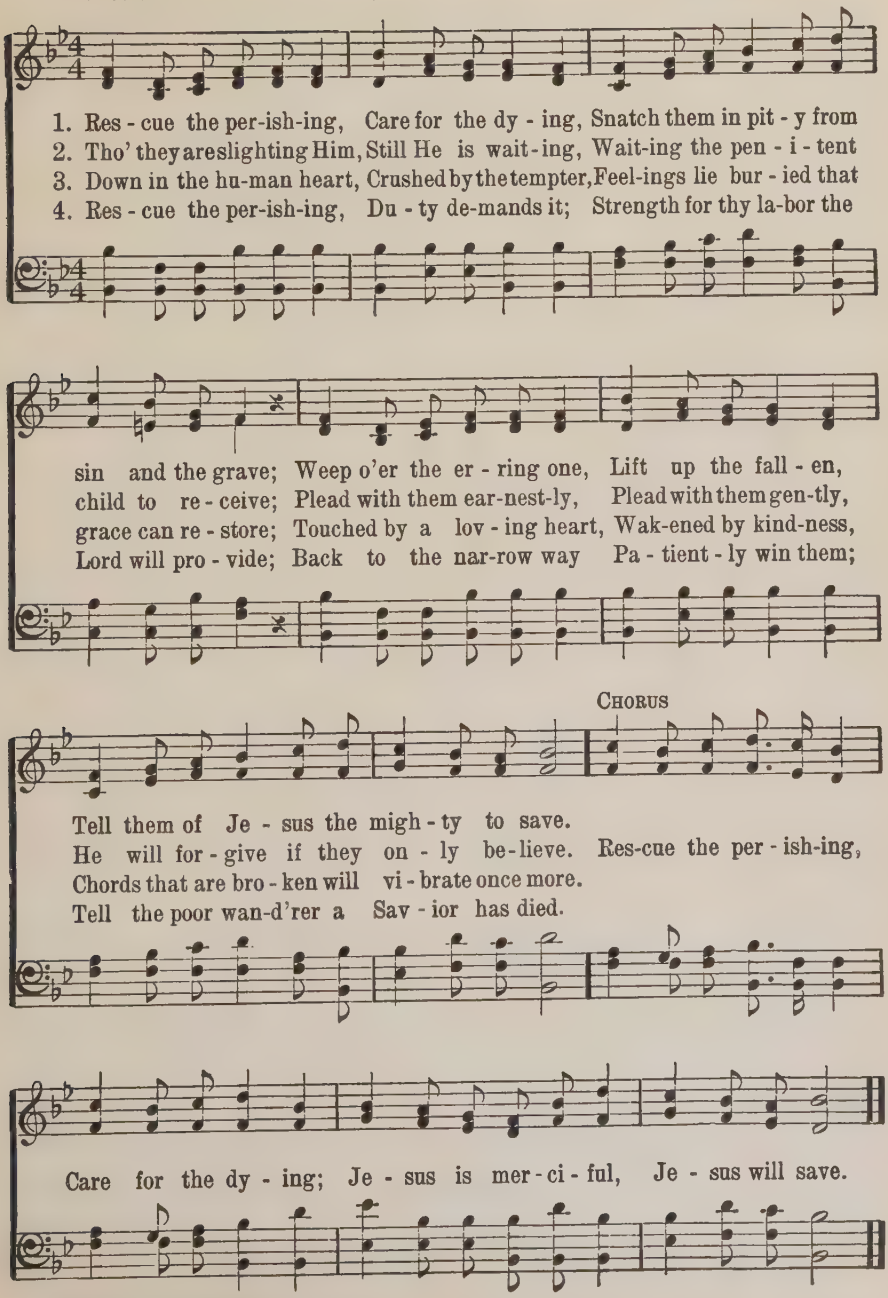
191 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
CHORUS
Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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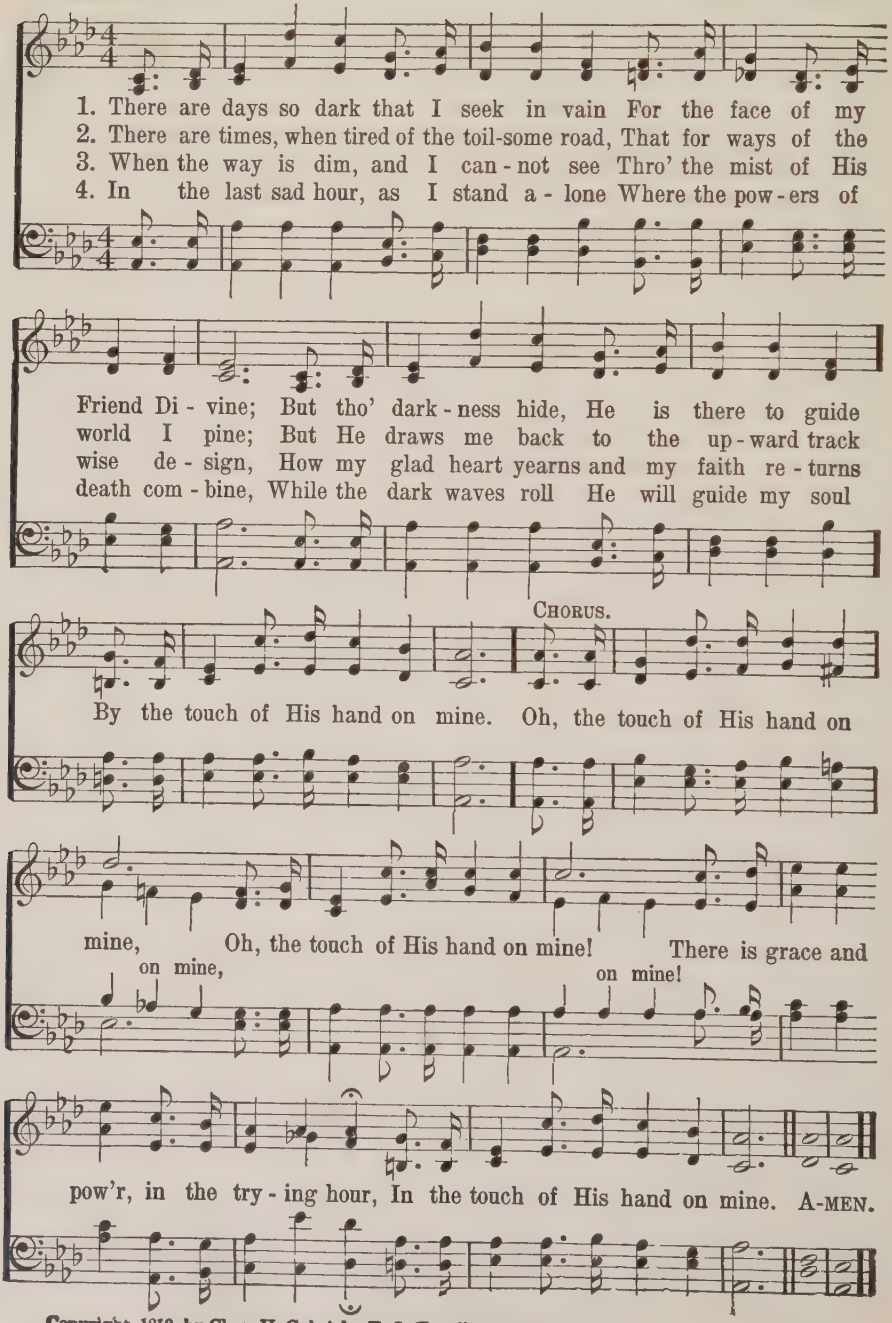
192 The Touch of His Hand On Mine

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS HENRY P. MORTON


1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of
Friend Di-vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track
wise de-sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re-turns
death com-bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul
CHORUS.
By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on
mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and
on mine, on mine!
pow'r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine. A-MEN.

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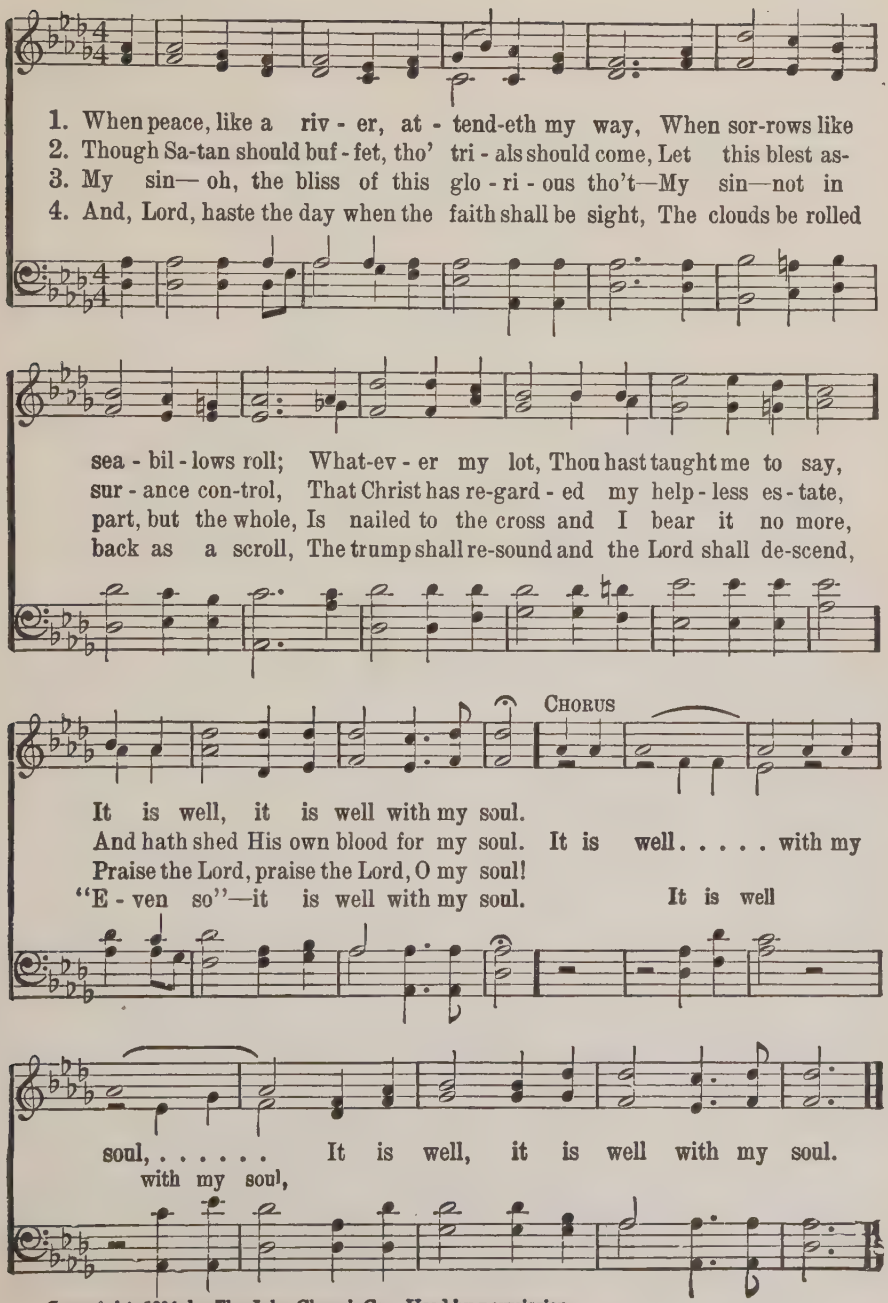
193 It Is Well With My Soul

H. G. SPAFFORD P. P. BLISS


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,
CHORUS
It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well
soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

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194 Mighty Army of the Young

JOHN R. COLGAN A. F. MYERS

1. Might-y ar-my of the young, Lift the voice in cheer-ful song,
2. Tongues of chil-dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je-sus lives, O bless-ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!
Send the wel-come word a-long, Je-sus lives! Once He died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Je-sus lives! Light for you and all man-kind,
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je-sus lives! See, He breaks the prison wall,
Bore our sins up-on the tree, Now He lives to make us free, Je-sus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je-sus all may find, Je-sus lives!
Throws a-side the dread-ful pall, Conquers death at once for all, Je-sus lives!
CHORUS
Wait not till the shad-ows lengthen, till you old-er grow, Ral-ly now and
Wait not Sing,
Wait not, wait not, Sing for
sing for Je-sus, ev-'ry-where you go; Lift your joy-ful voi-ces high,
sing,
Je-sus,

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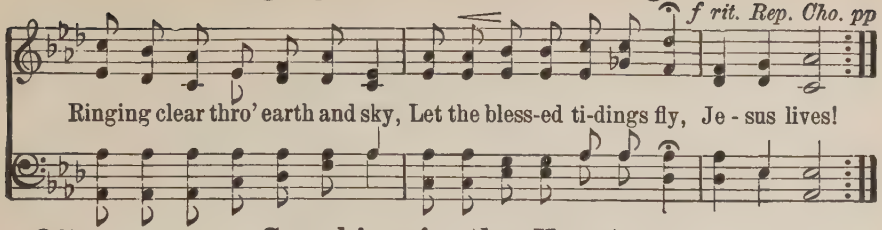
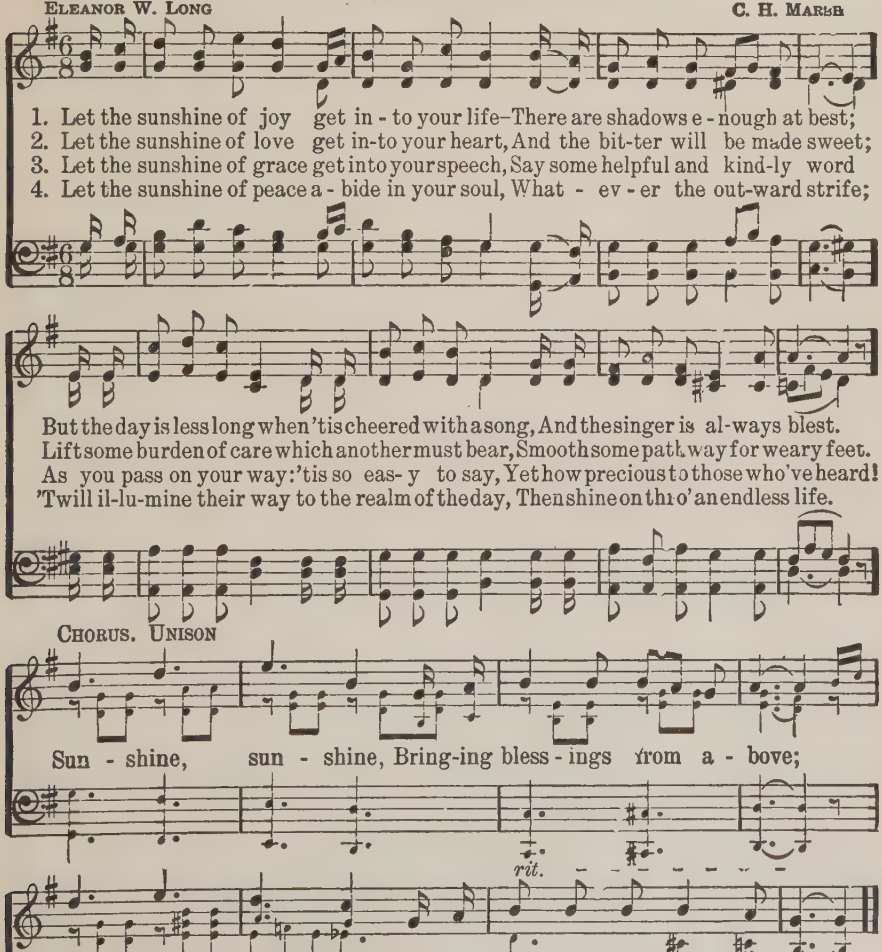
Mighty Army of the Young



195 Sunshine in the Heart

ELEANOR W. LONG C. H. MARSH


1. Let the sunshine of joy get in - to your life–There are shadows e - nough at best;
2. Let the sunshine of love get in-to your heart, And the bit-ter will be made sweet;
3. Let the sunshine of grace get into your speech, Say some helpful and kind-ly word
4. Let the sunshine of peace a - bide in your soul, What - ev - er the out-ward strife;
But the day is less long when 'tis cheered with a song, And the singer is al-ways blest.
Lift some burden of care which another must bear, Smooth some path way for weary feet.
As you pass on your way: 'tis so eas- y to say, Yet how precious to those who've heard!
'Twill il-lu-mine their way to the realm of the day, Then shine on thro' an endless life.
CHORUS. UNISON
Sun - shine, sun - shine, Bring-ing bless - ings from a - bove;
rit.
Bless - ings, bless - ings, And the great - est of these is love.

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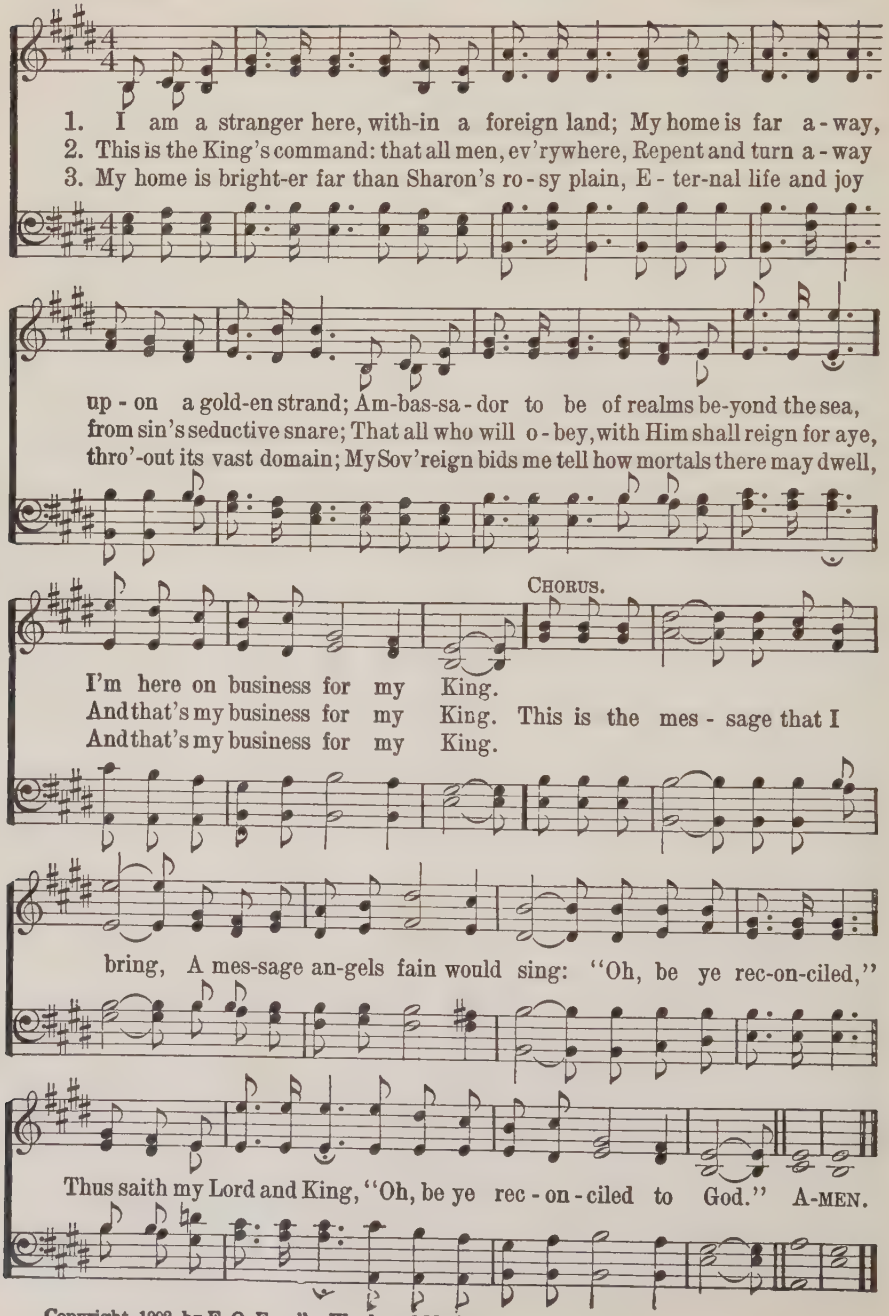
The King's Business

DR. E. T. CASSEL FLORA H. CASSEL


1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn a-way
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and joy
up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
from sin's seductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for aye,
thro'-out its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,
CHORUS.
I'm here on business for my King.
And that's my business for my King. This is the mes-sage that I
And that's my business for my King.
bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"
Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God." A-MEN.

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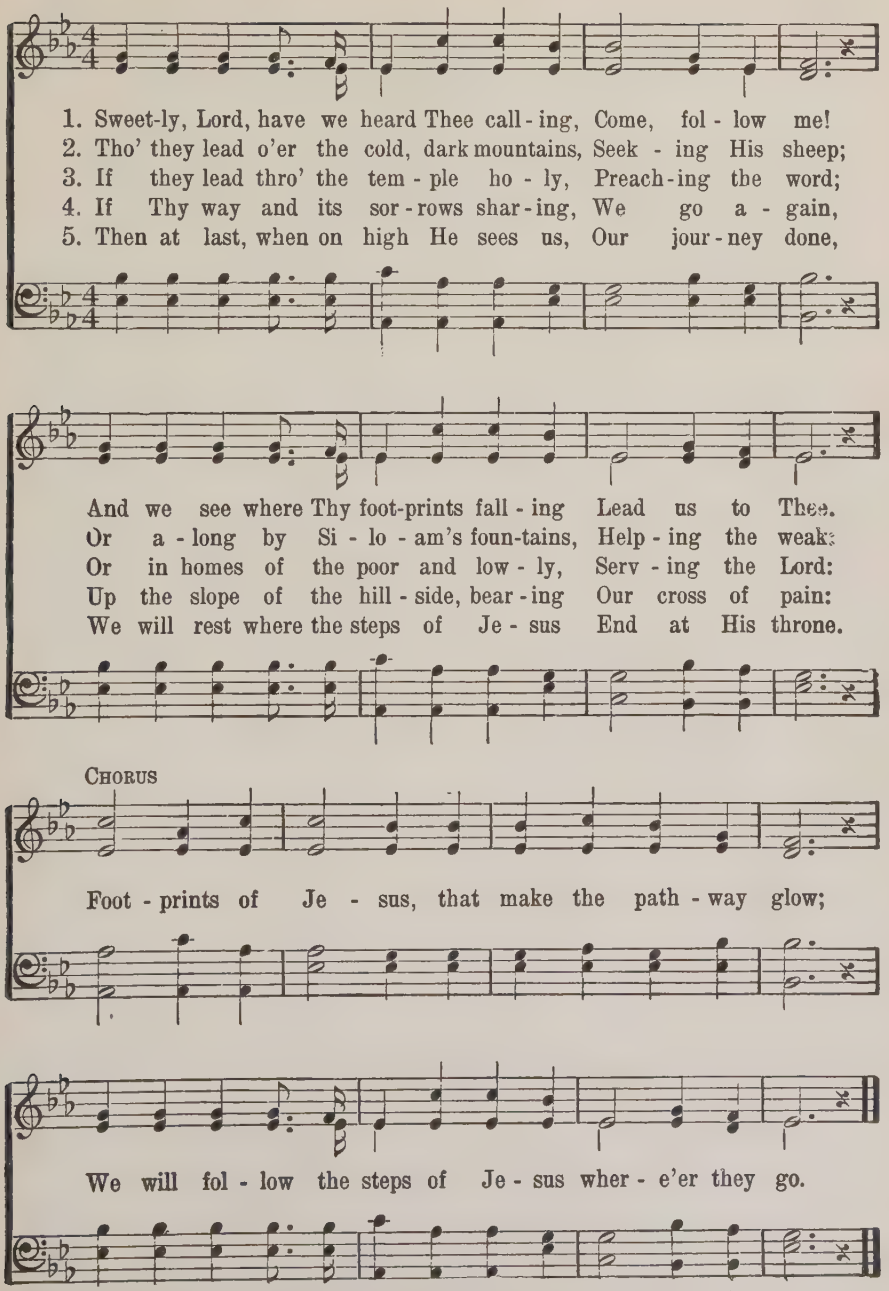
197 Footsteps of Jesus

MARY B. C. SLADE — A. B. EVERETT


1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me!
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the word;
4. If Thy way and its sor - rows shar - ing, We go a - gain,
5. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done,
And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.
Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak;
Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord:
Up the slope of the hill - side, bear - ing Our cross of pain:
We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.
CHORUS
Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;
We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.

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198 We've a Story to Tell

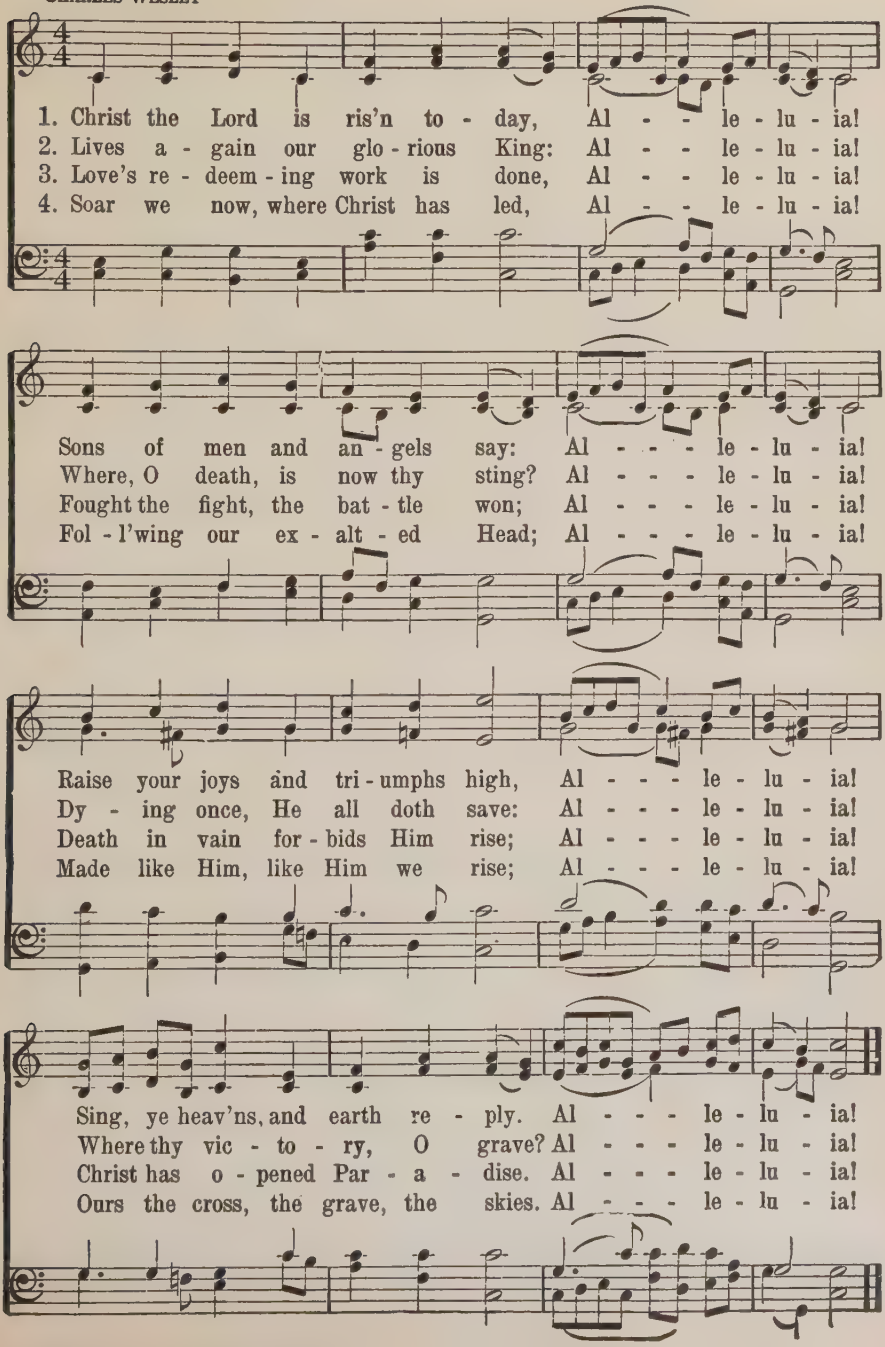
COLIN STERNE H. E. NICHOL

VOICES IN UNISON

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign- eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple
A sto - ry of peace and light,.. A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat-ter the spear and sword,. And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love,.. And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God,.. Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN
For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

199 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day

CHARLES WESLEY


1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - le - lu - ia!

200 Christ Arose

ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—
REFRAIN *Faster*
Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a
might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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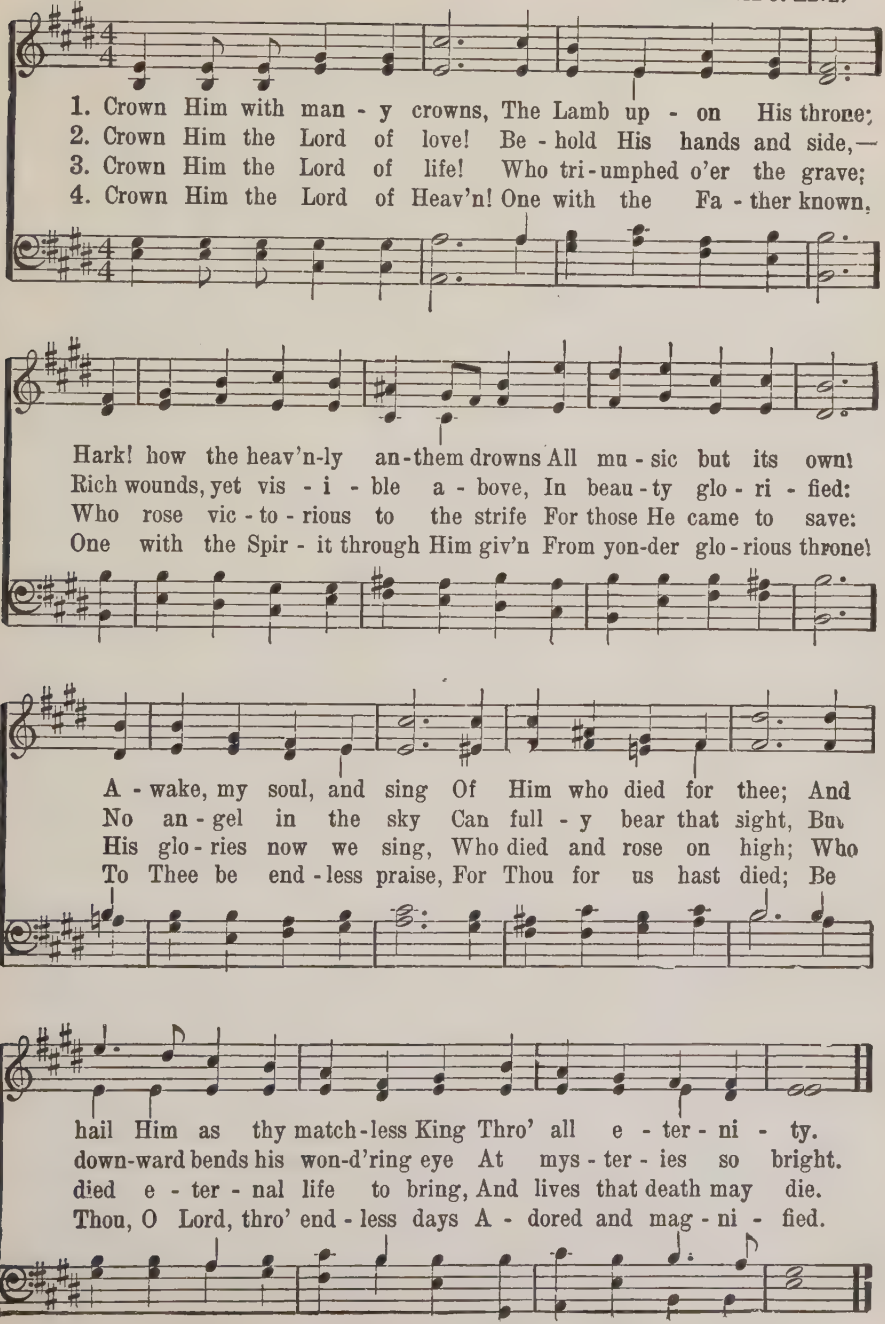
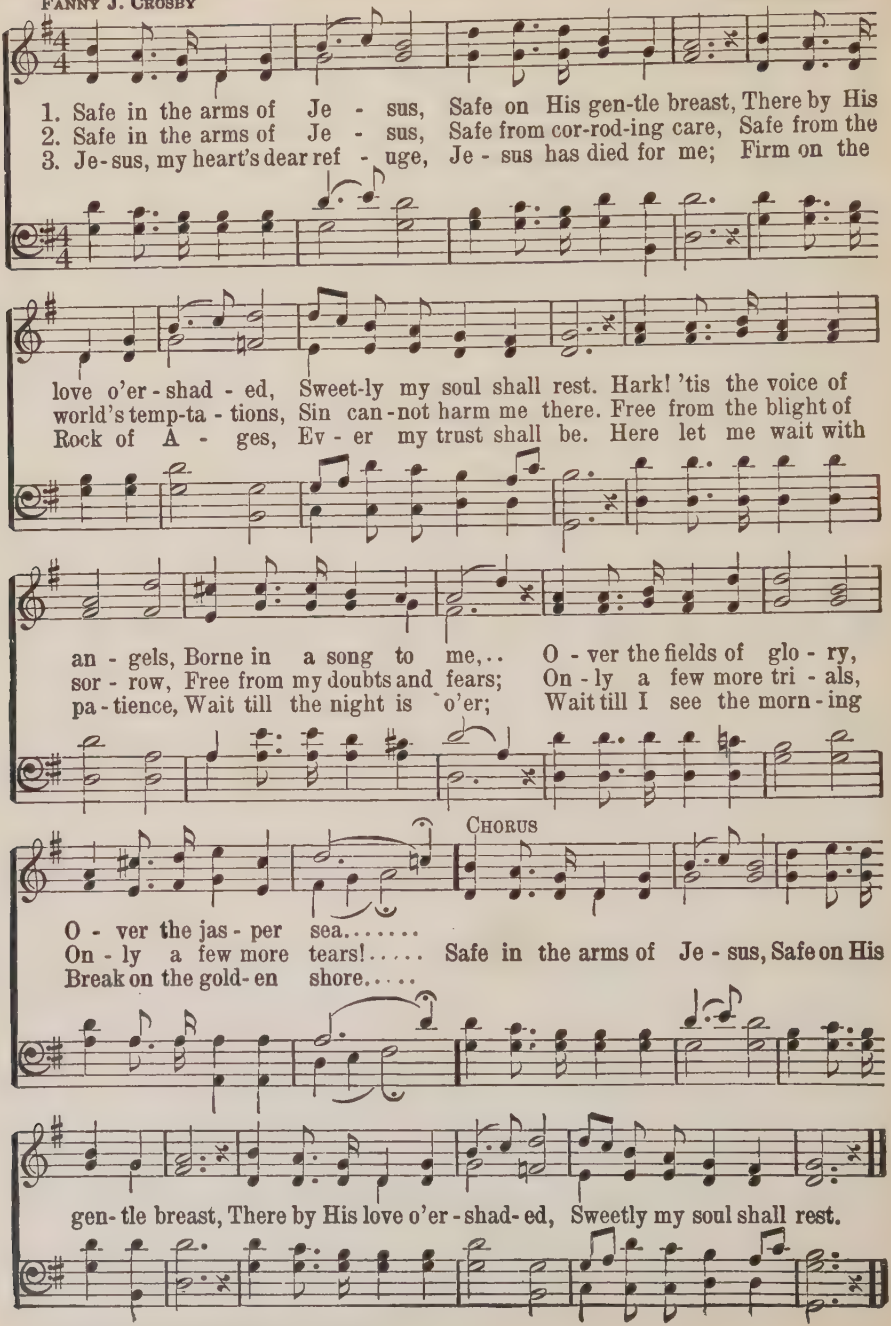
201 Crown Him With Many Crowns

MATTHEW BRIDGES — GEORGE J. ELVEY


1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known.
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo - rious throne!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be
hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

202 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the
3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the
love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of
Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with
an - gels, Borne in a song to me,.. O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing
CHORUS
O - ver the jas - per sea.....
On - ly a few more tears!..... Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
Break on the gold - en shore.....
gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

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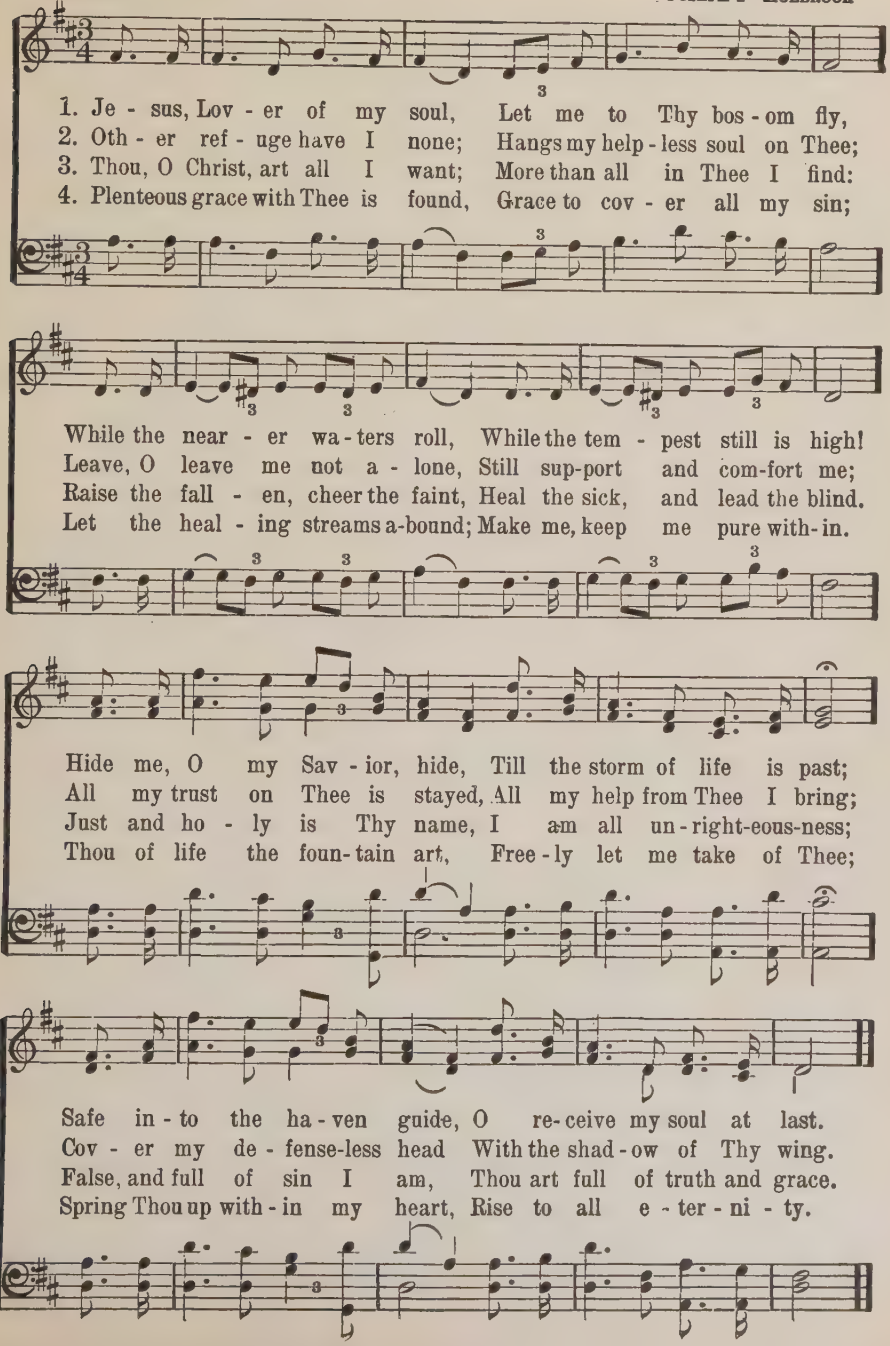
203 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY

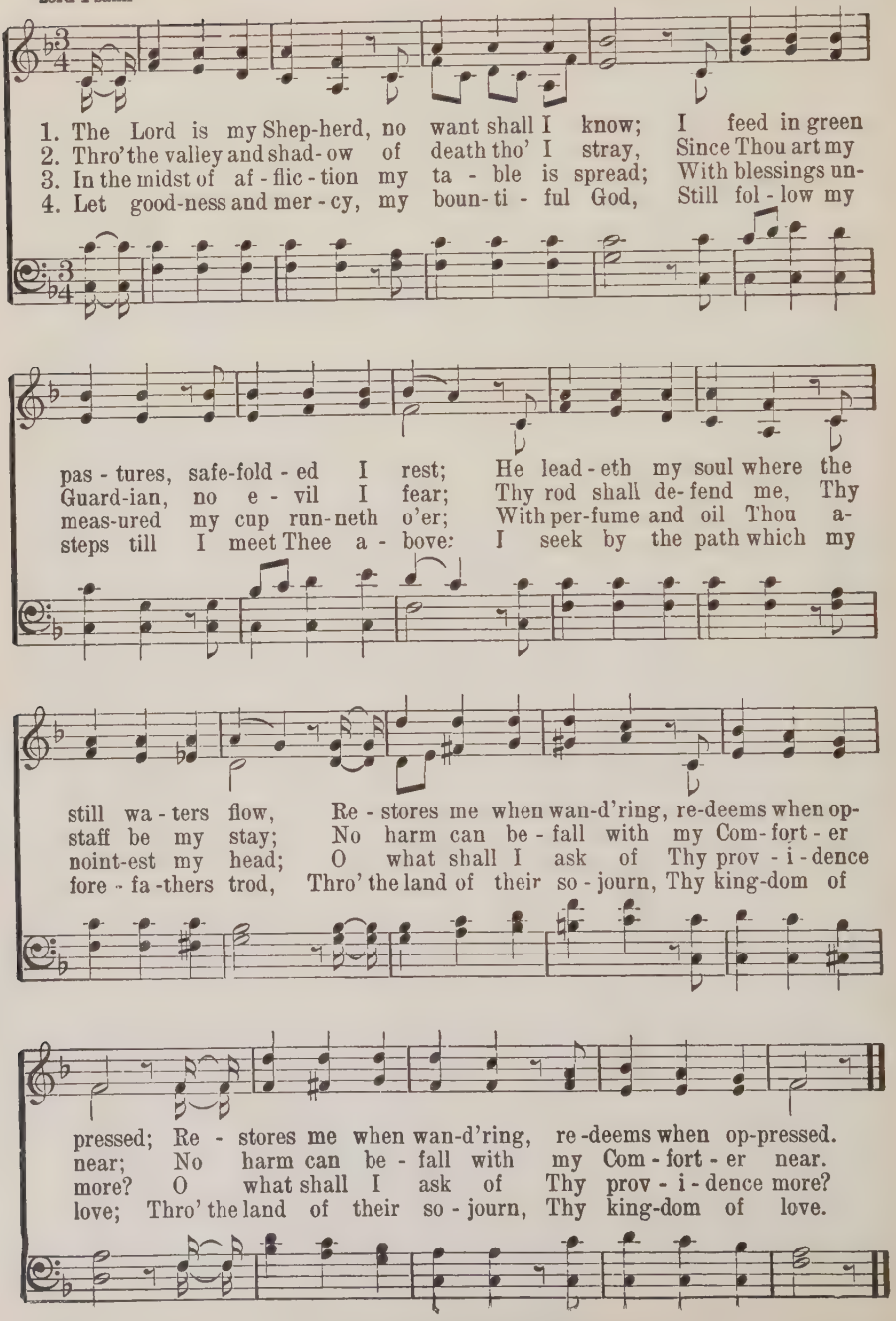
JOSEPH P HOLBROOK


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with-in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

204 The Lord is My Shepherd

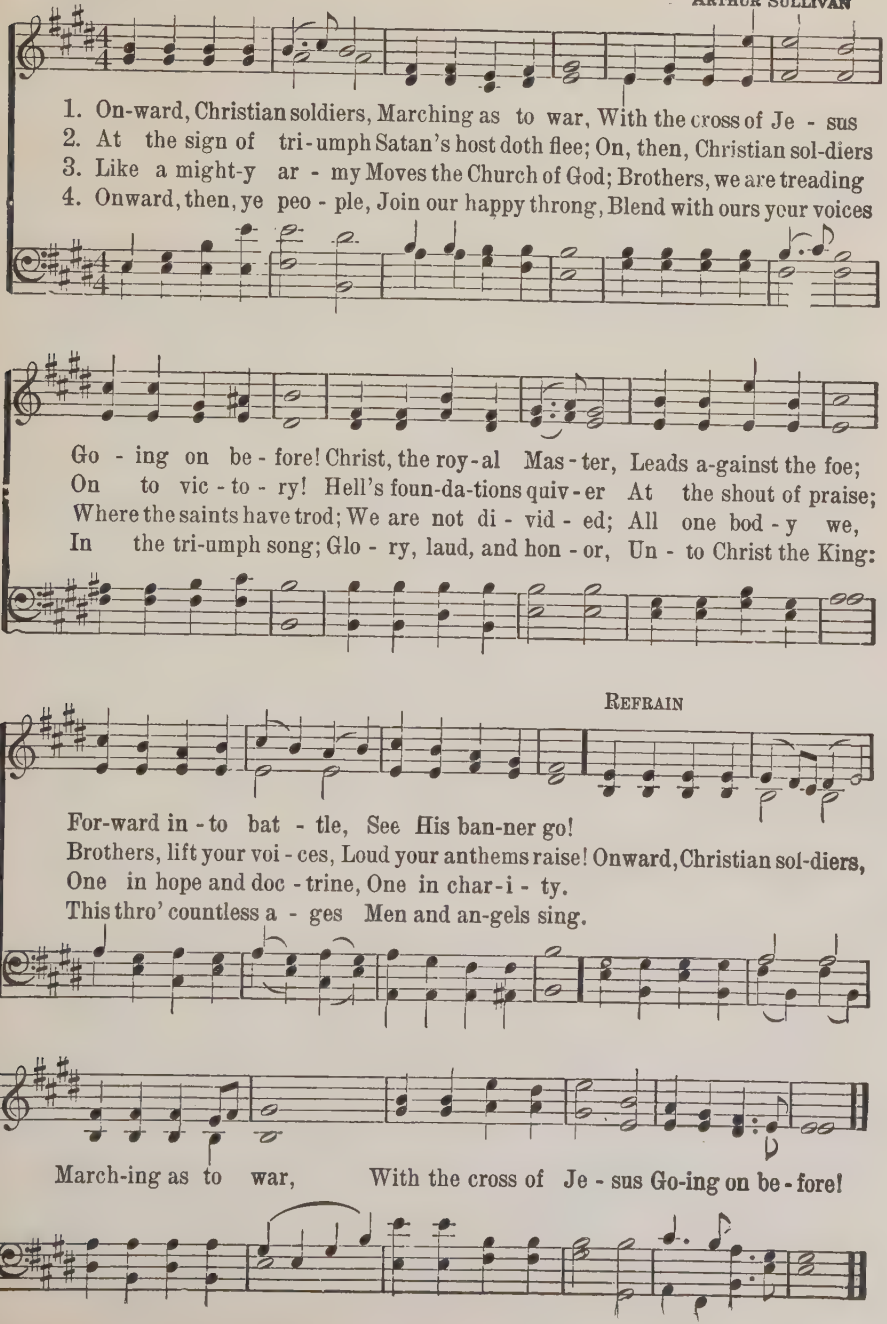
23rd Psalm

Arr. from KOSCHAT by E. O. E.


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the valley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my
pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the
Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy
meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a-bove: I seek by the path which my
still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er
noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence
fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of
pressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
near; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

205 Onward, Christian Soldiers

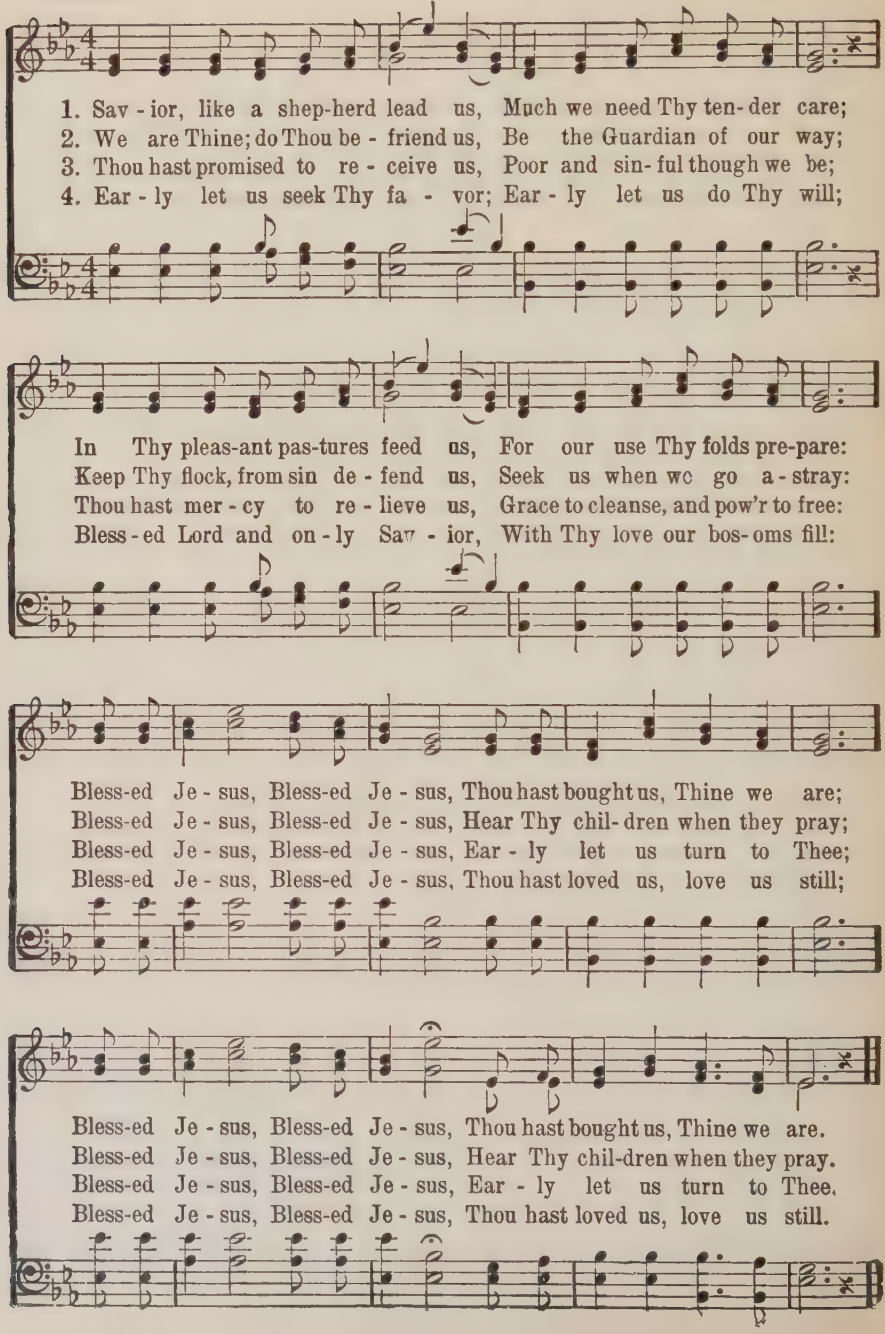
SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

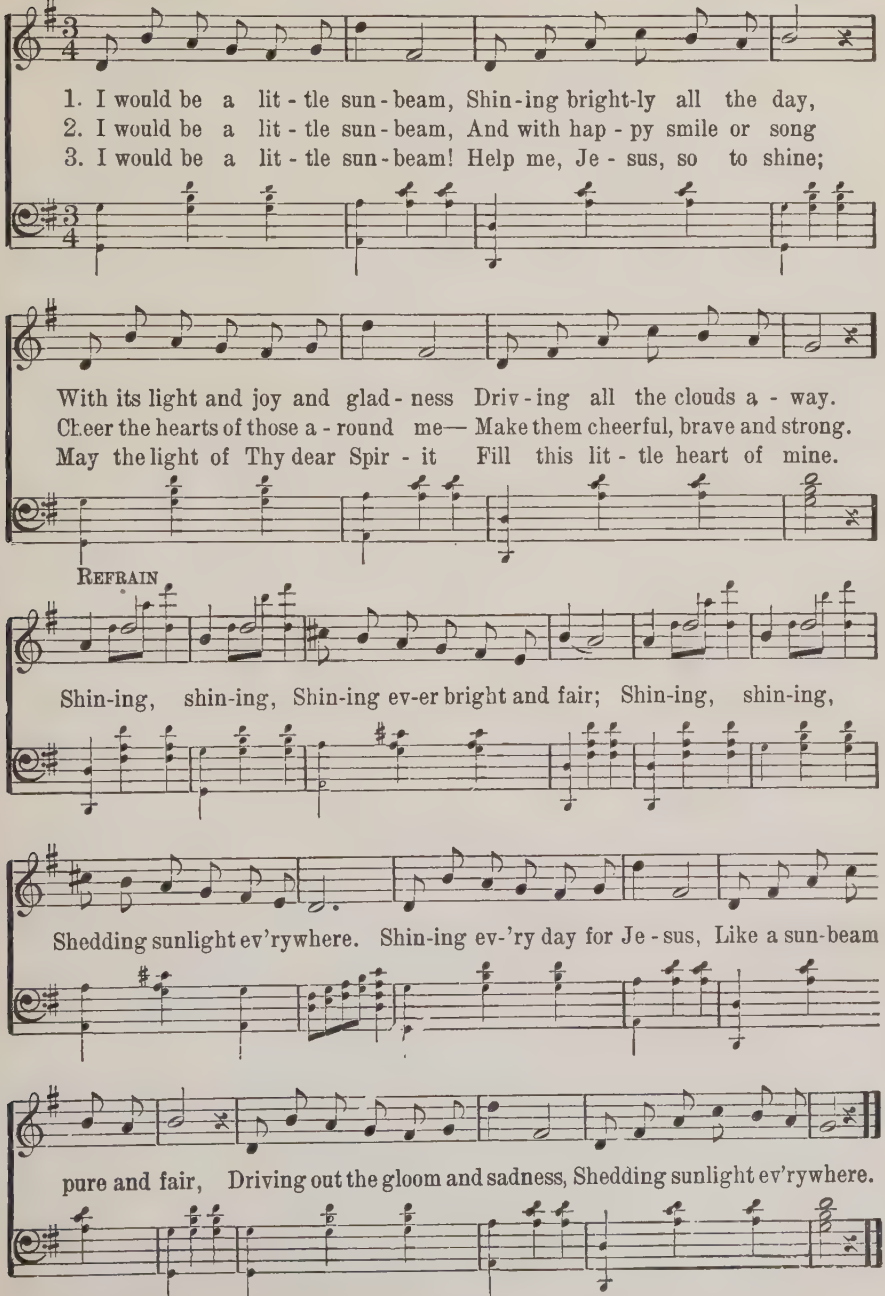
Anonymous

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten- der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin- ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos- oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil- dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

207 I Would Be a Little Sunbeam

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, Shin - ing bright-ly all the day,
2. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, And with hap - py smile or song
3. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam! Help me, Je - sus, so to shine;
With its light and joy and glad - ness Driv - ing all the clouds a - way.
Cheer the hearts of those a - round me— Make them cheerful, brave and strong.
May the light of Thy dear Spir - it Fill this lit - tle heart of mine.
REFRAIN
Shin-ing, shin-ing, Shin-ing ev-er bright and fair; Shin-ing, shin-ing,
Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere. Shin-ing ev-'ry day for Je - sus, Like a sun-beam
pure and fair, Driving out the gloom and sadness, Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere.

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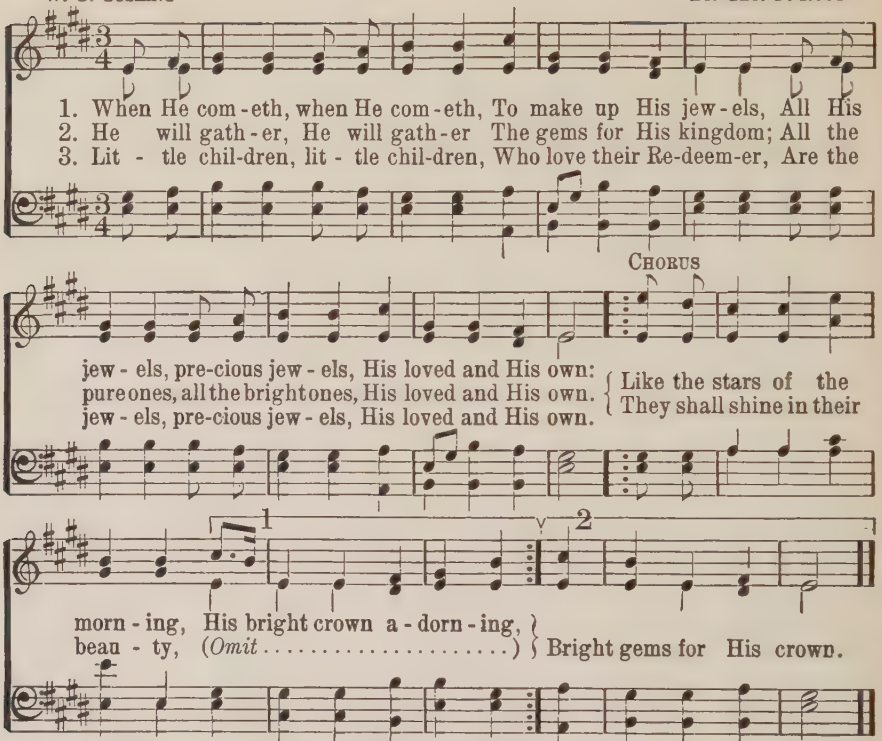
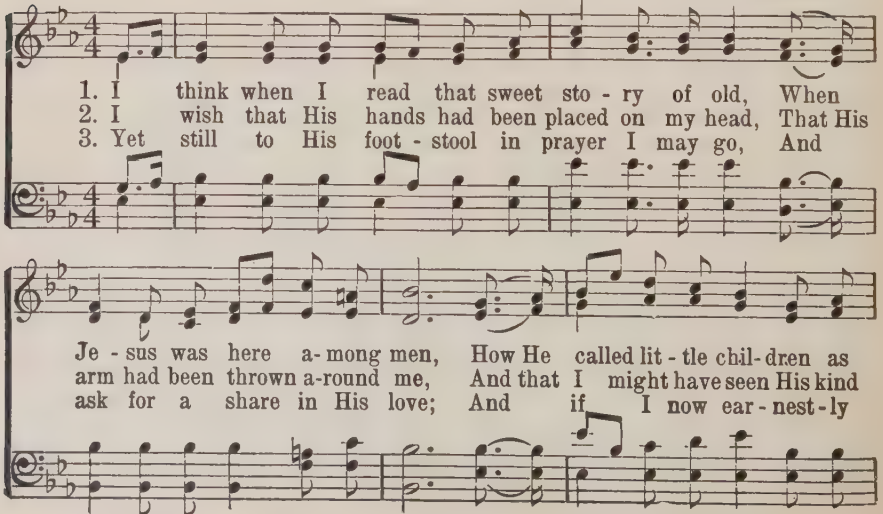
208 When He Cometh

W. O. CUSHING — Dr. GEO. F. ROOT

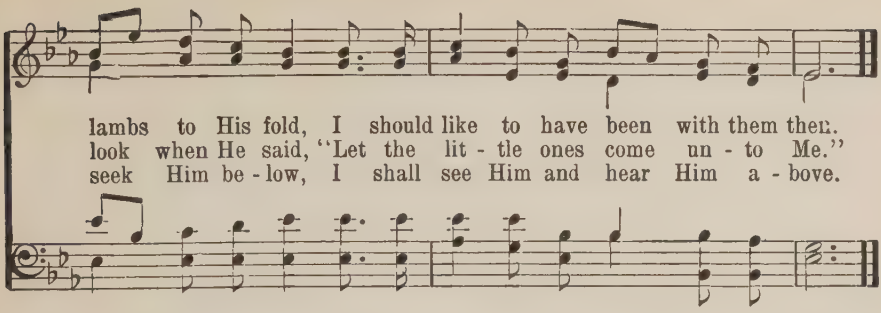

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom; All the
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the
CHORUS
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own:
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
Like the stars of the
They shall shine in their
1
2
morn-ing, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
beau-ty, (Omit .....)
Bright gems for His crown.

209 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Mrs. JEMINA LUKE — Arr. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

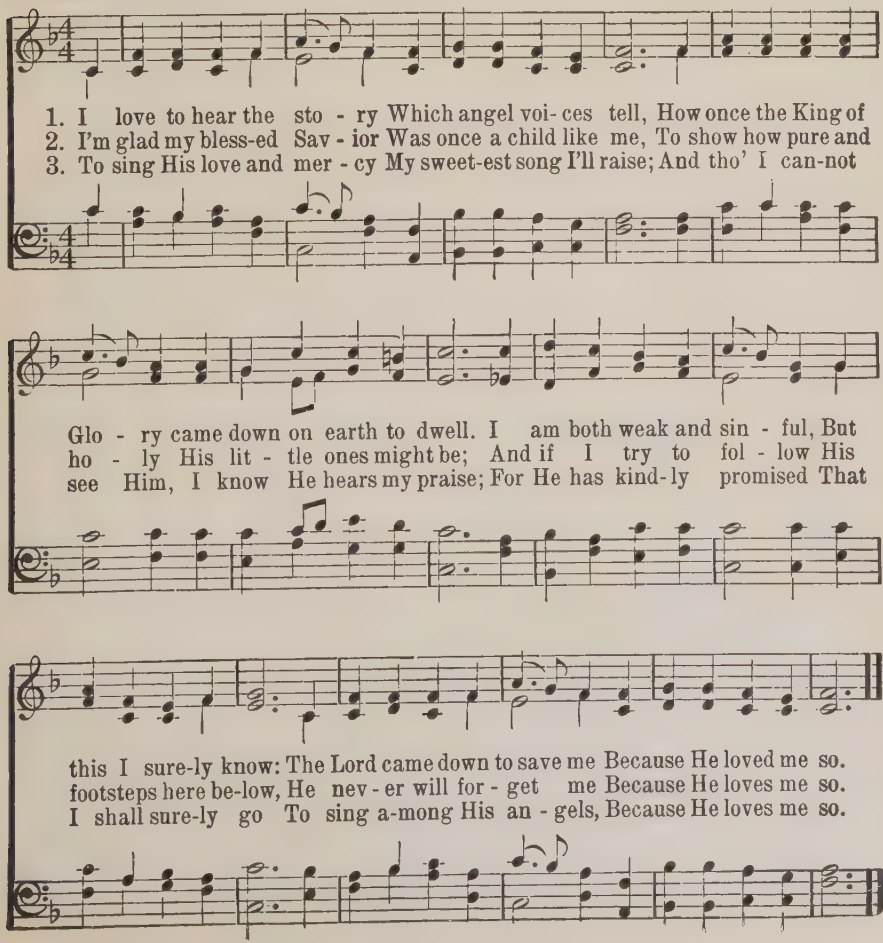

1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And
Je-sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as
arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear-nest-ly

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story


lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

210 I Love to Hear the Story

EMILY H. MILLER — DR. GEO. F. ROOT


1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which angel voi - ces tell, How once the King of
2. I'm glad my bless-ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me, To show how pure and
3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet-est song I'll raise; And tho' I can-not
Glo - ry came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and sin - ful, But
ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His
see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kind-ly promised That
this I sure-ly know: The Lord came down to save me Because He loved me so.
footsteps here be-low, He nev - er will for - get me Because He loves me so.
I shall sure-ly go To sing a-mong His an - gels, Because He loves me so.

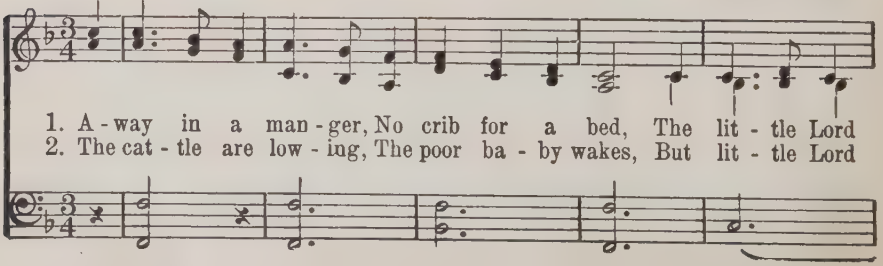
211 Silent Night! Holy Night!

JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!
Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shepherds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

212 Luther's Cradle Hymn

M. L. — MARTIN LUTHER

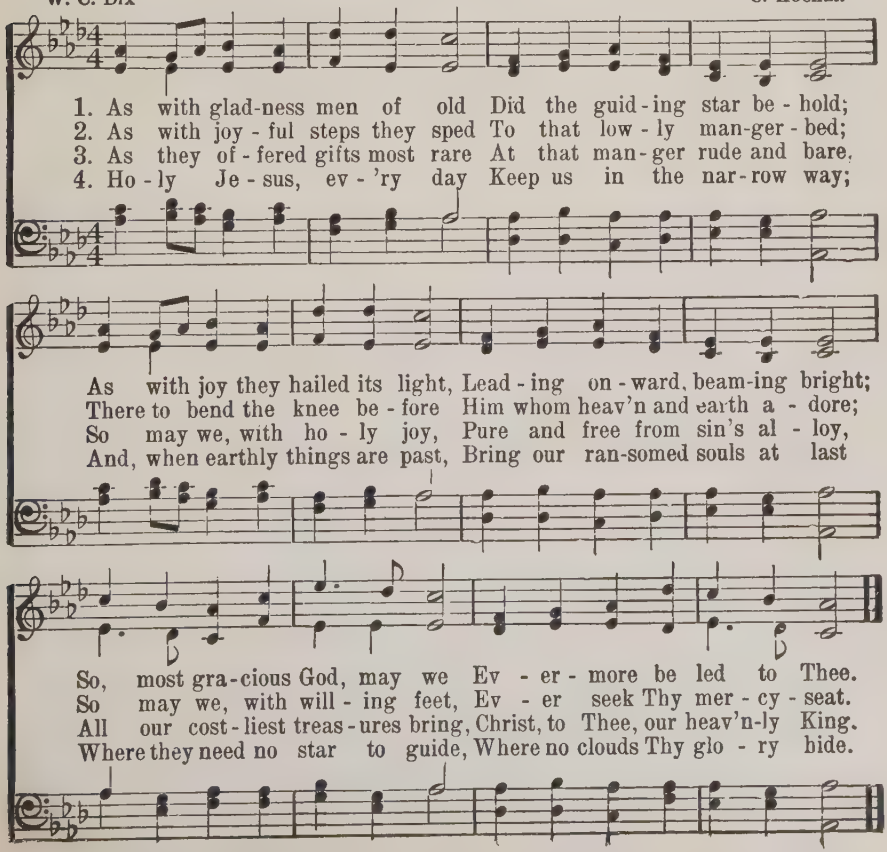


Luther's Cradle Hymn

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky.... Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look
down where He lay,—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

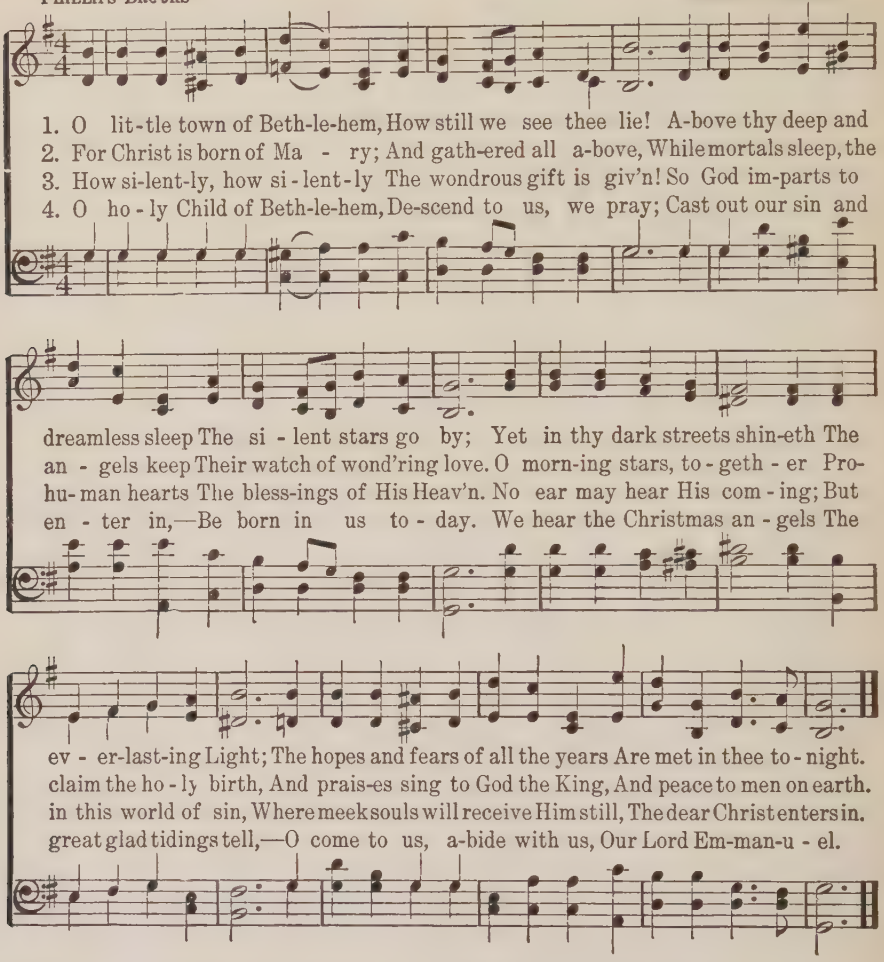
213 As With Gladness Men of Old

W. C. Dix C. Kocher


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man-ger - bed;
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare.
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we, with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
So may we, with will - ing feet, Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

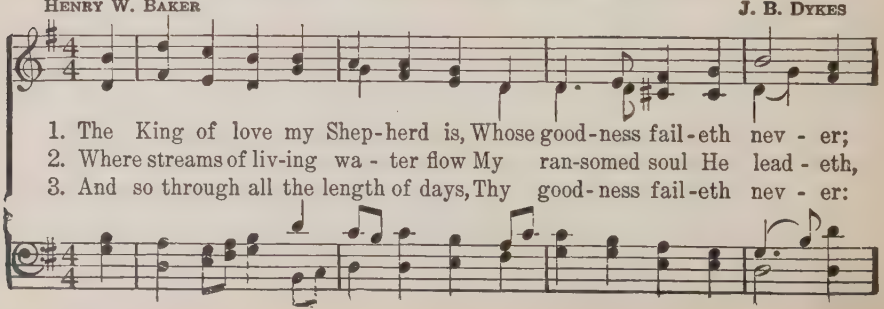
214 O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS — LEWIS H. REDNER

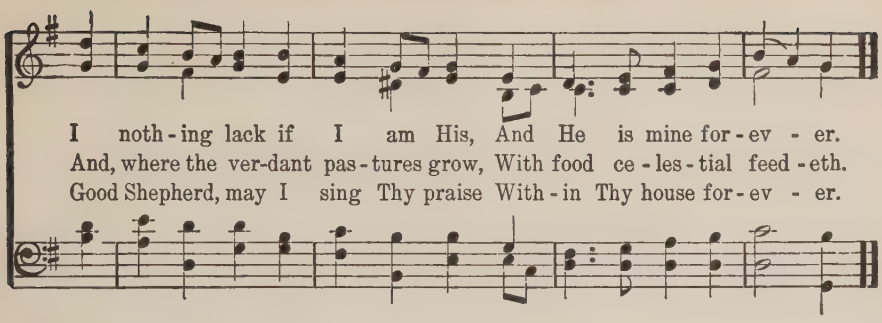

1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and
dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to-geth - er Pro-
hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His com-ing; But
en - ter in,—Be born in us to-day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The
ev - er-last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
claim the ho-ly birth, And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
great glad tidings tell,—O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el.

215 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

HENRY W. BAKER — J. B. DYKES

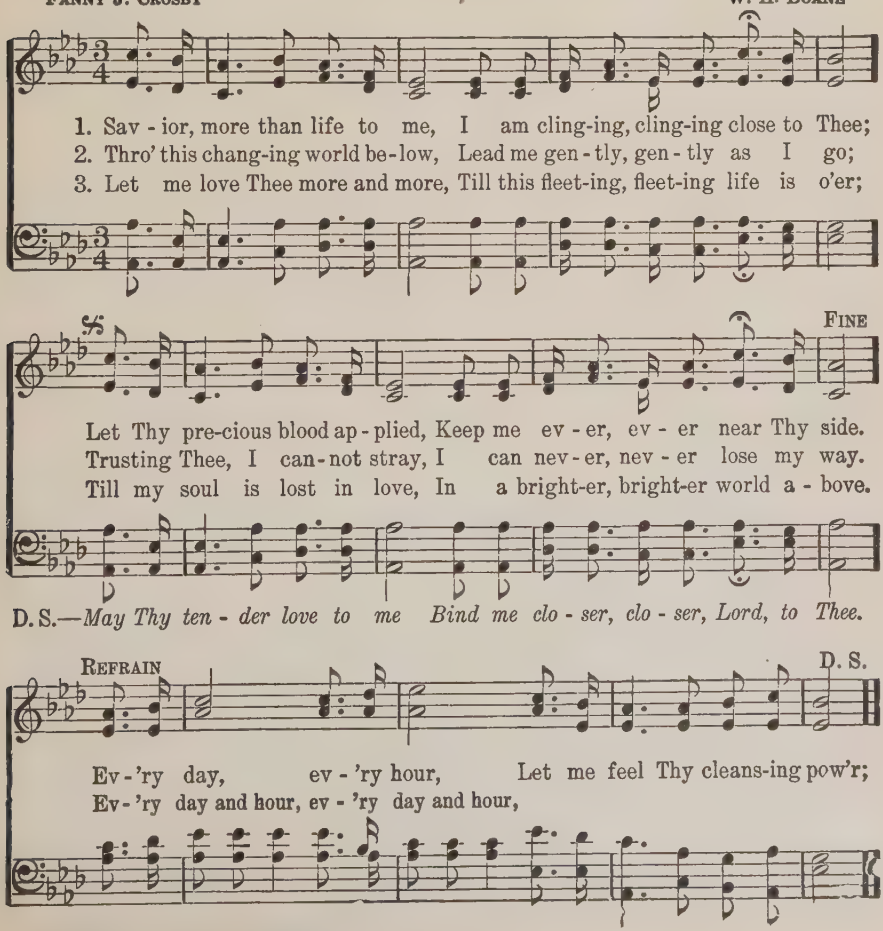

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er:

The King of Love My Shepherd Is


I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

216 Savior, More Than Life

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;
FINE
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.
D. S.—May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clo - ser, clo - ser, Lord, to Thee.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

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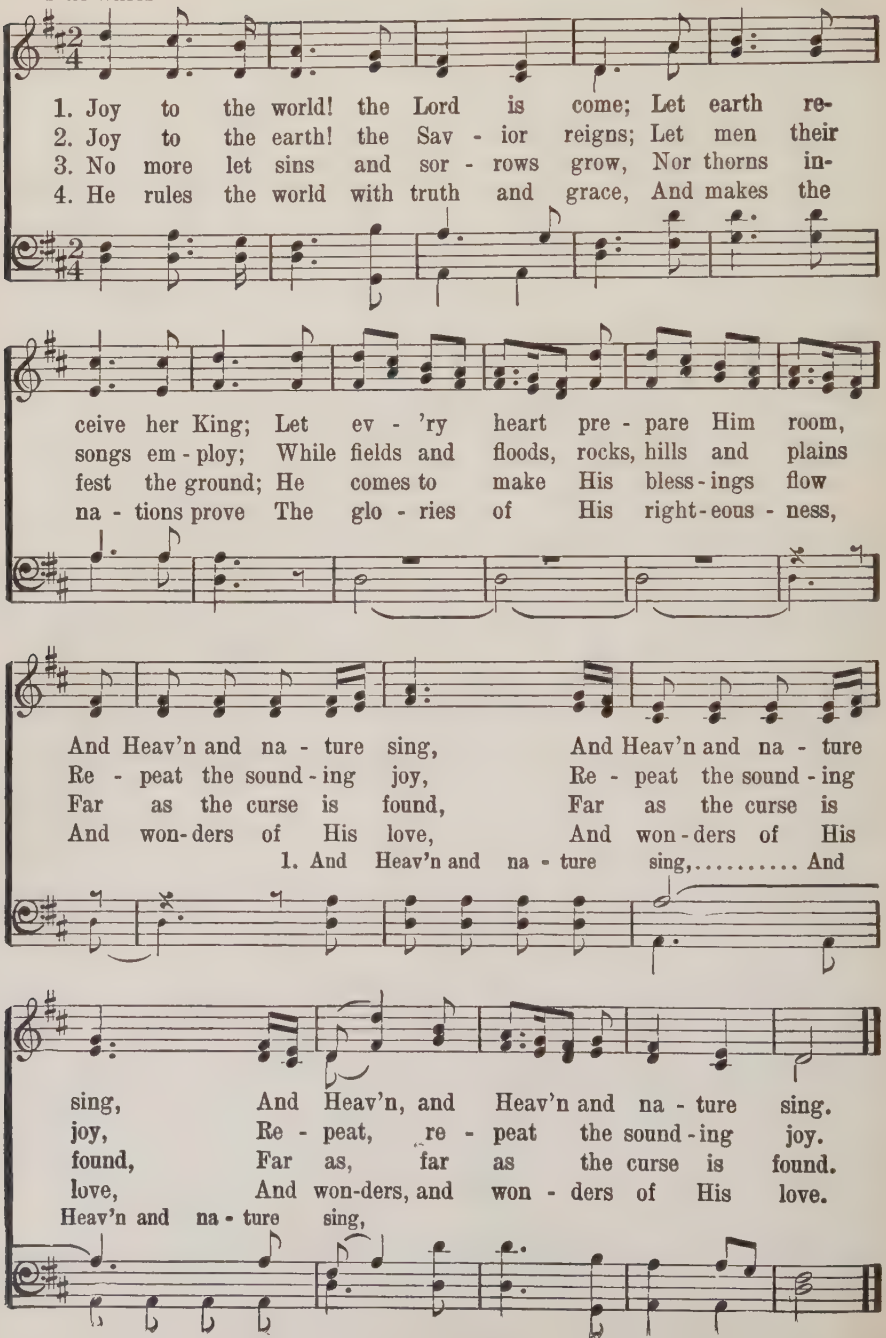
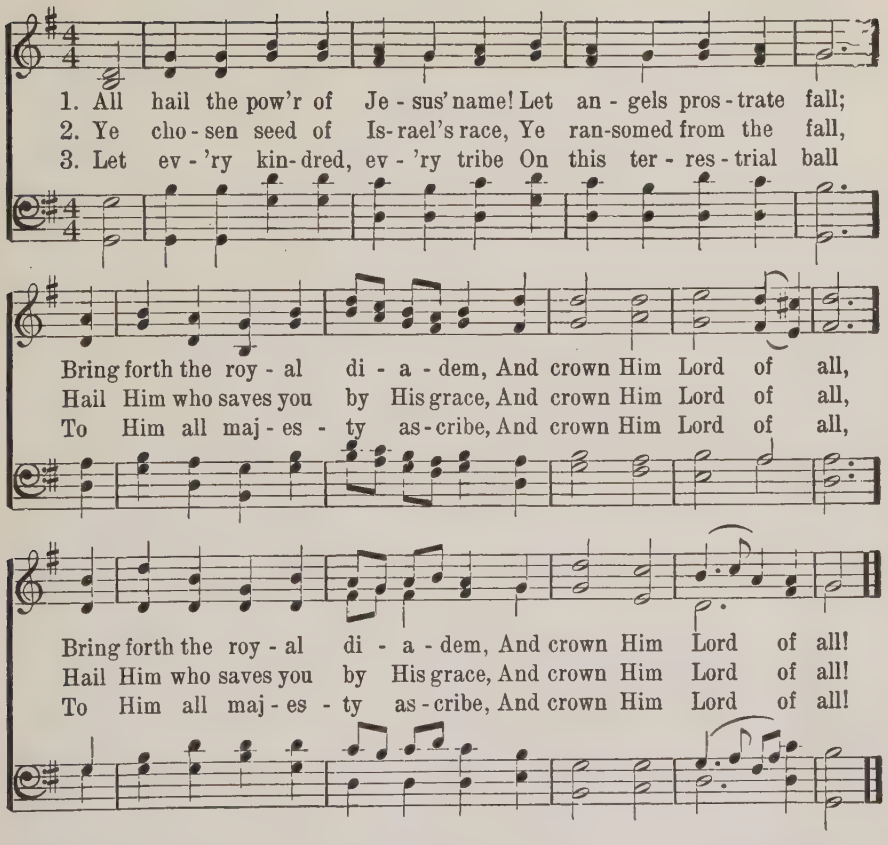
217 Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS — GEORGE F. HANDEL

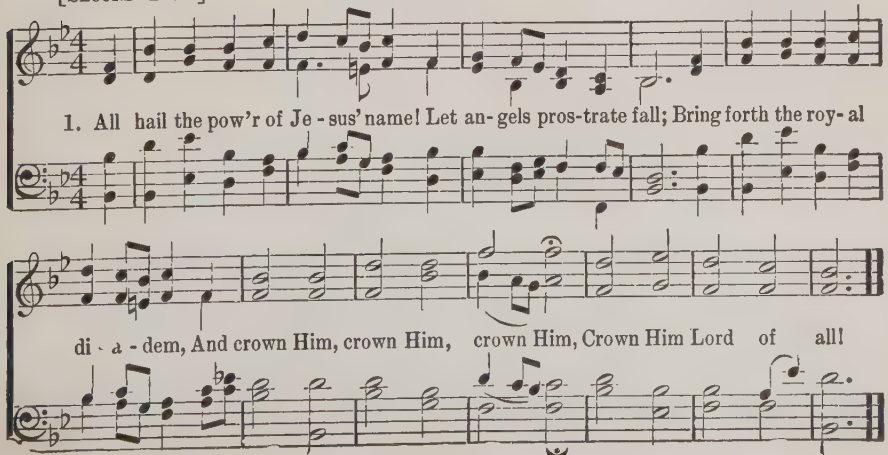

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,
And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
1. And Heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And
sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.
Heav'n and na - ture sing,

All Hail the Power

OLIVER HOLDEN

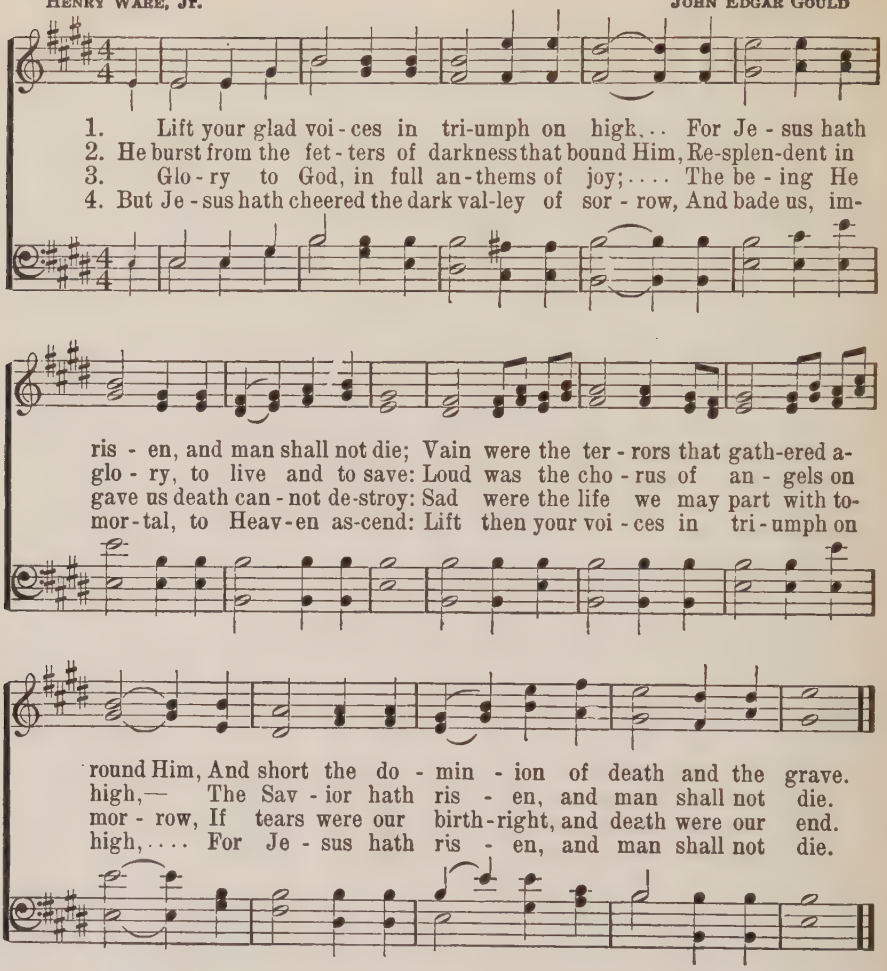

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

[SECOND TUNE] **Miles' Lane. C. M.** WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

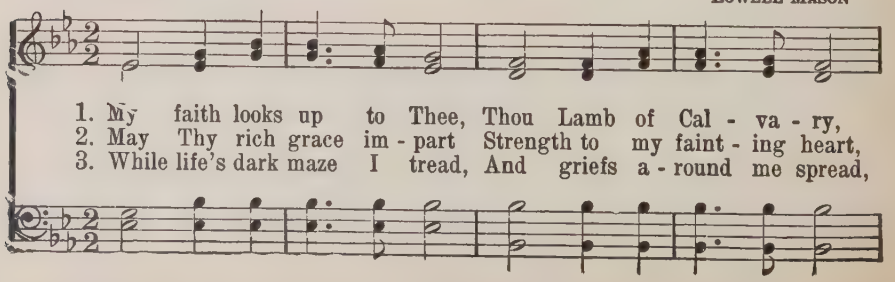
219 Lift Your Glad Voices

HENRY WARE, Jr. JOHN EDGAR GOULD

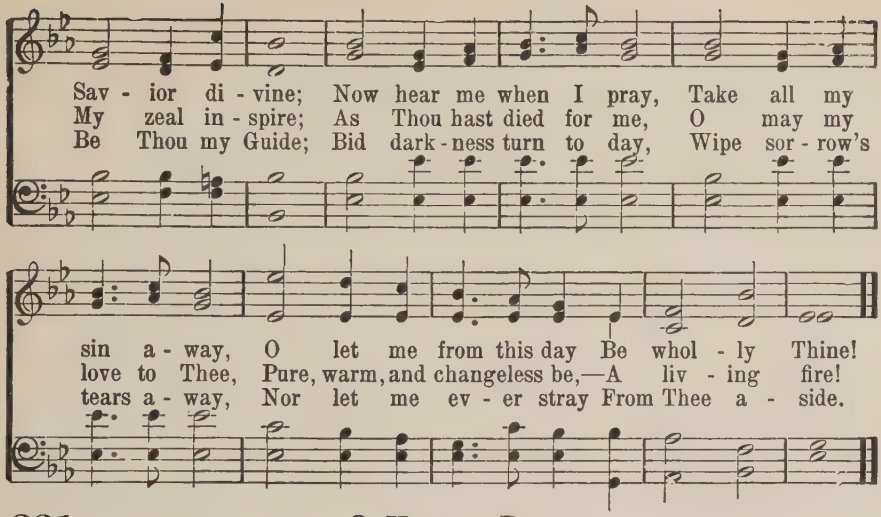

1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri-umph on high,.. For Je - sus hath
2. He burst from the fet - ters of darkness that bound Him, Re-splen-dent in
3. Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy;.... The be - ing He
4. But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val-ley of sor - row, And bade us, im-
ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath-ered a-
glo - ry, to live and to save: Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on
gave us death can - not de-stroy: Sad were the life we may part with to-
mor-tal, to Heav-en as-cend: Lift then your voi - ces in tri - umph on
round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave.
high,— The Sav - ior hath ris - en, and man shall not die.
mor - row, If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end.
high,.... For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

220 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER LOWELL MASON

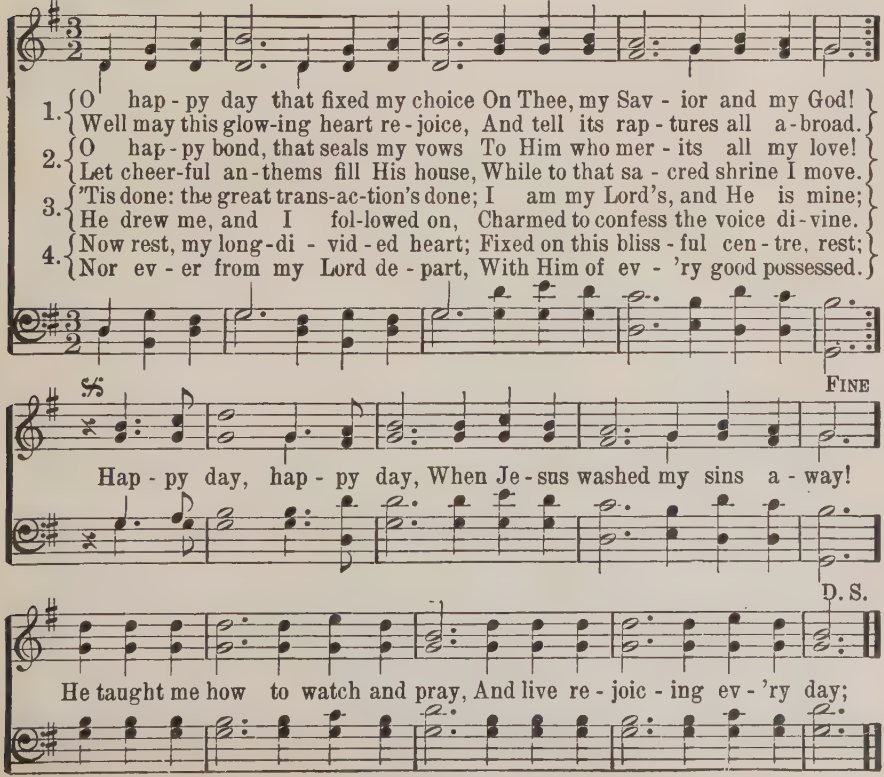

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

My Faith Looks Up to Thee


Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be,—A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

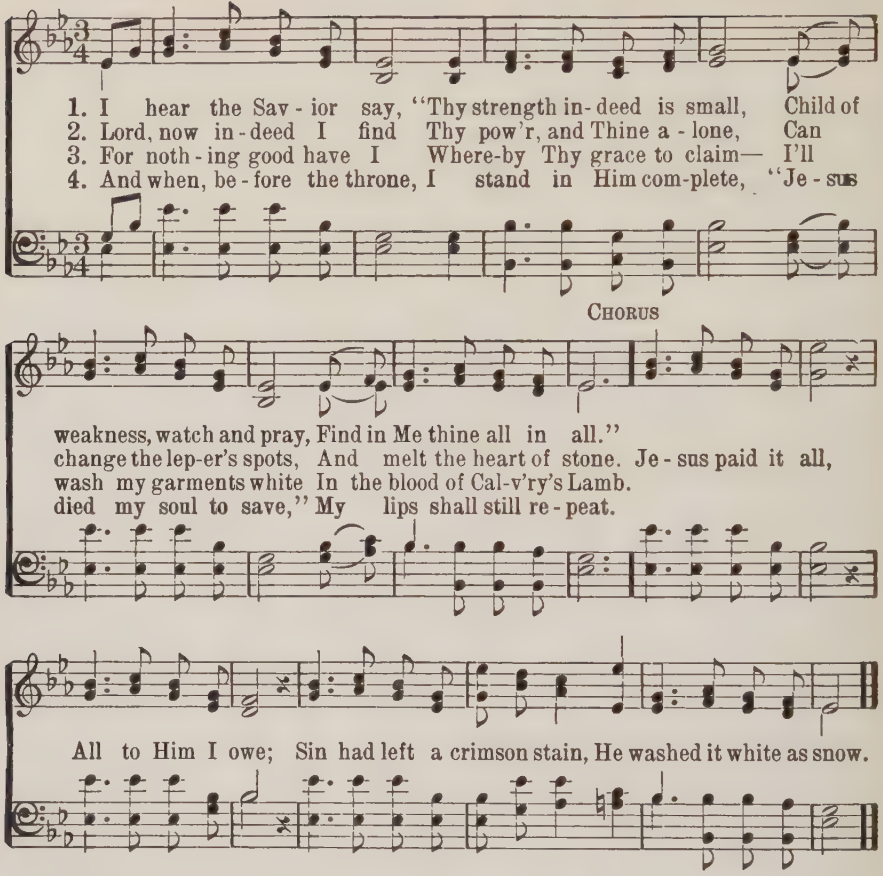
221 O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE E. F. RIMBAULT


1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done: the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.
FINE
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
D. S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

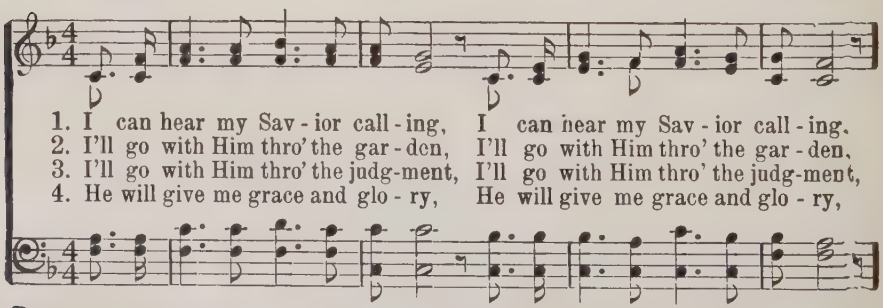
222 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall — John T. Grape


1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus
Chorus
weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

223 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly — J. S. Norris


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

Ref.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

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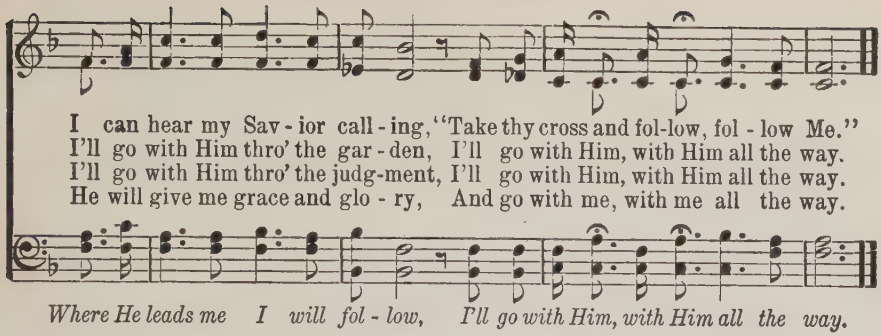
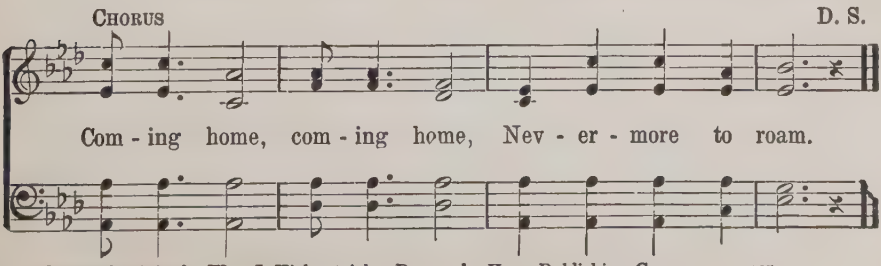
Where He Leads Me


I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

224 Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;
Fine
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



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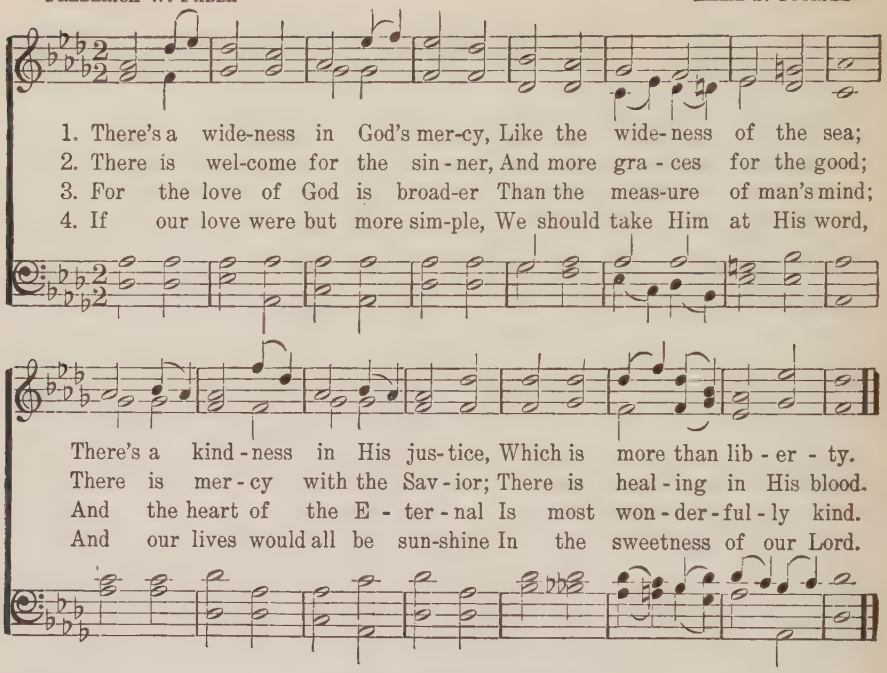
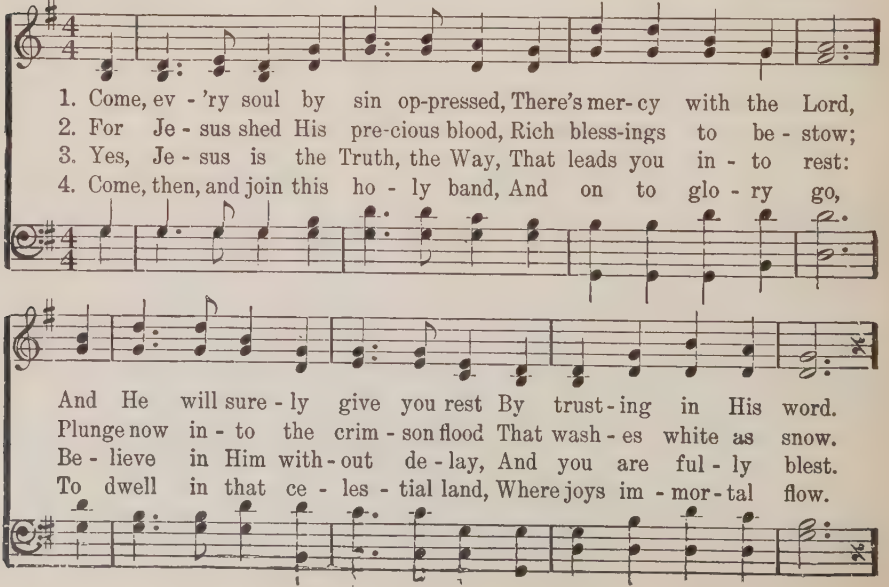
225 There's a Wideness

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE

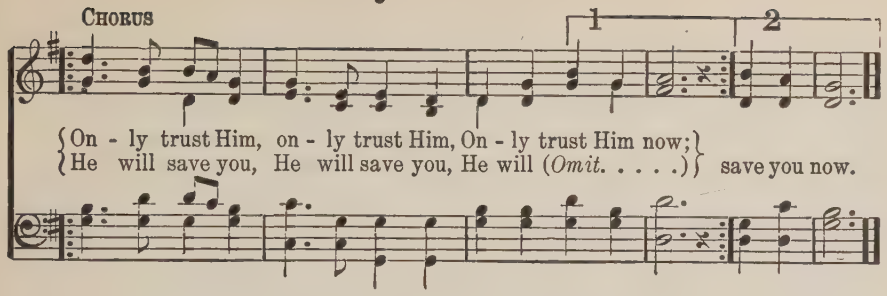

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would all be sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord.

226 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — J. H. STOCKTON

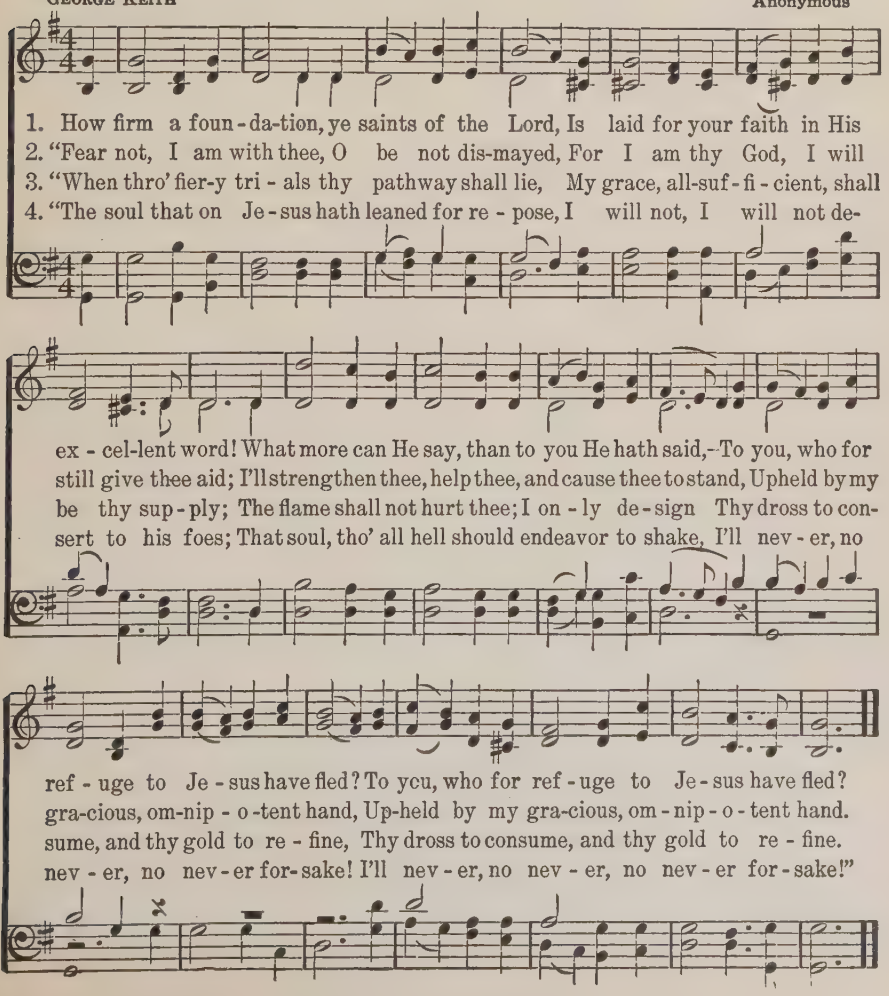

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest:
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,
And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

Only Trust Him



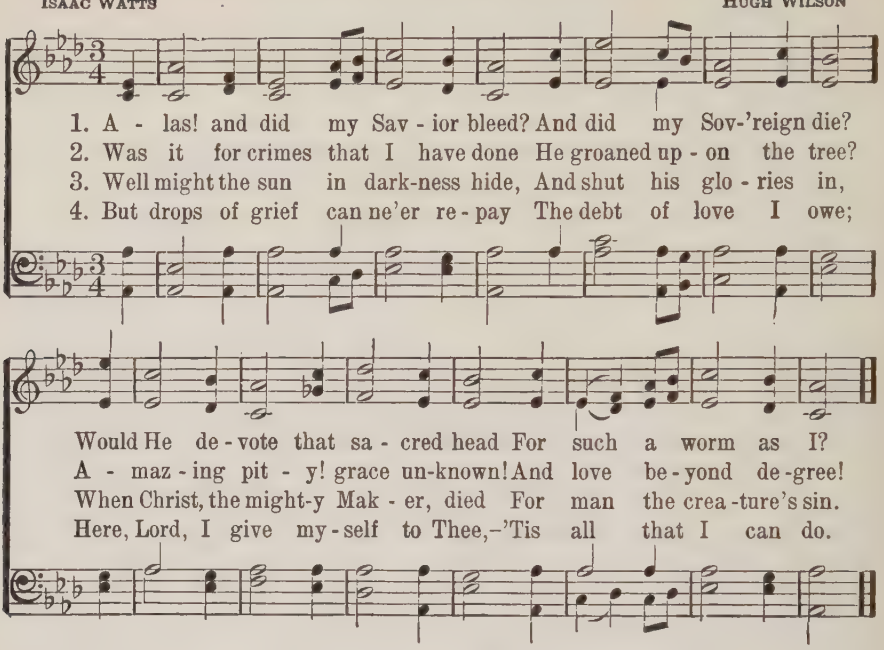
227 How Firm a Foundation

George Keith — Anonymous


1. How firm a foun - da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' fier-y tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-suf - fi - cient, shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de-
ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,-To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my
be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-
sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er, no
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re - fine.
nev - er, no nev - er for-sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

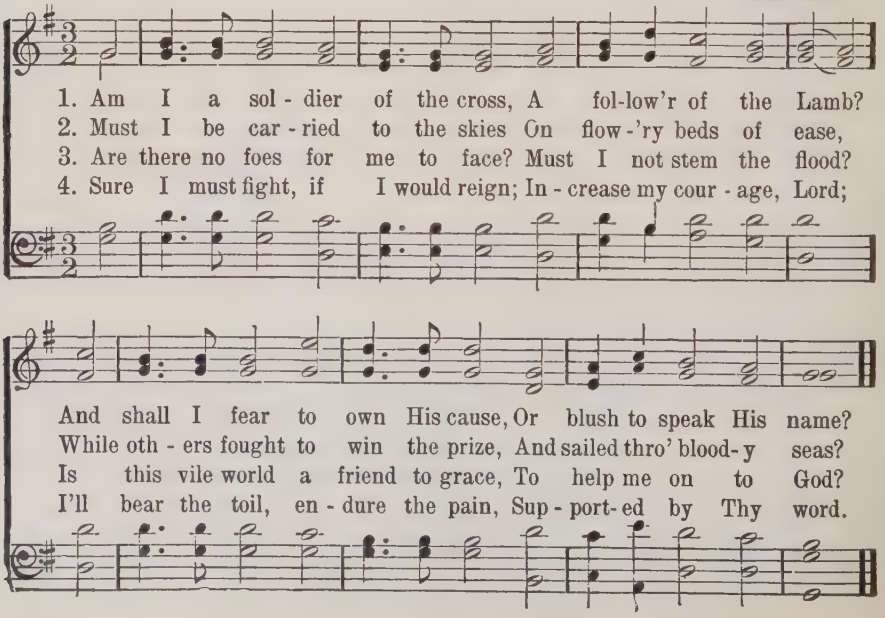
228 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS — HUGH WILSON


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee,–'Tis all that I can do.

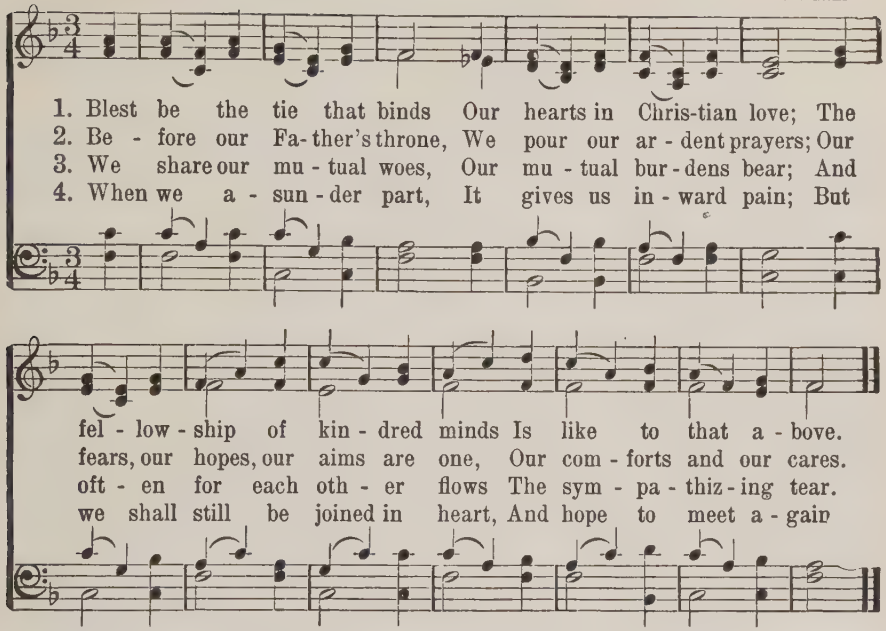
229 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ISAAC WATTS — THOMAS A. ARNE


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

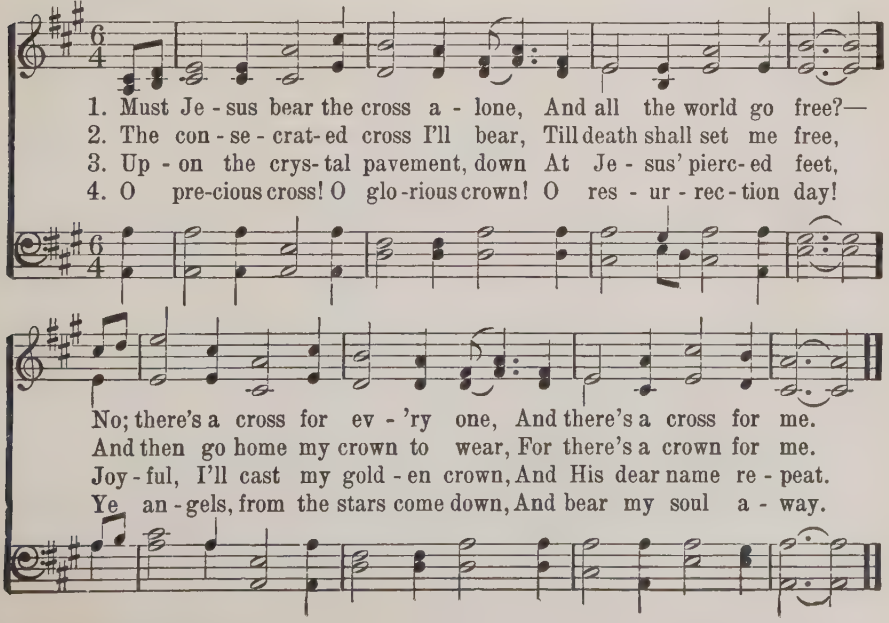
230 Blest Be the Tie

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain

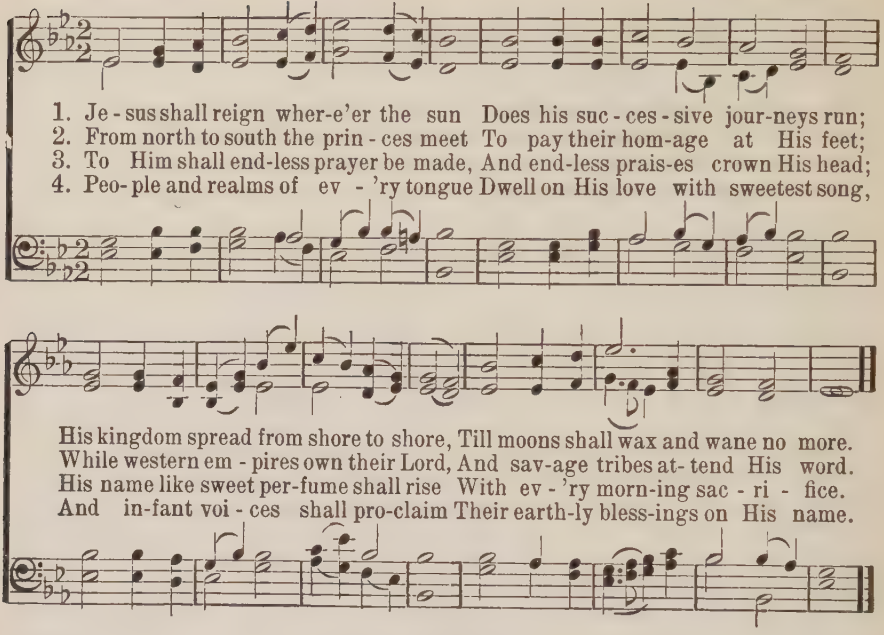
231 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

THOS. SHEPHERD — GEO. N. ALLEN


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre-cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!
No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

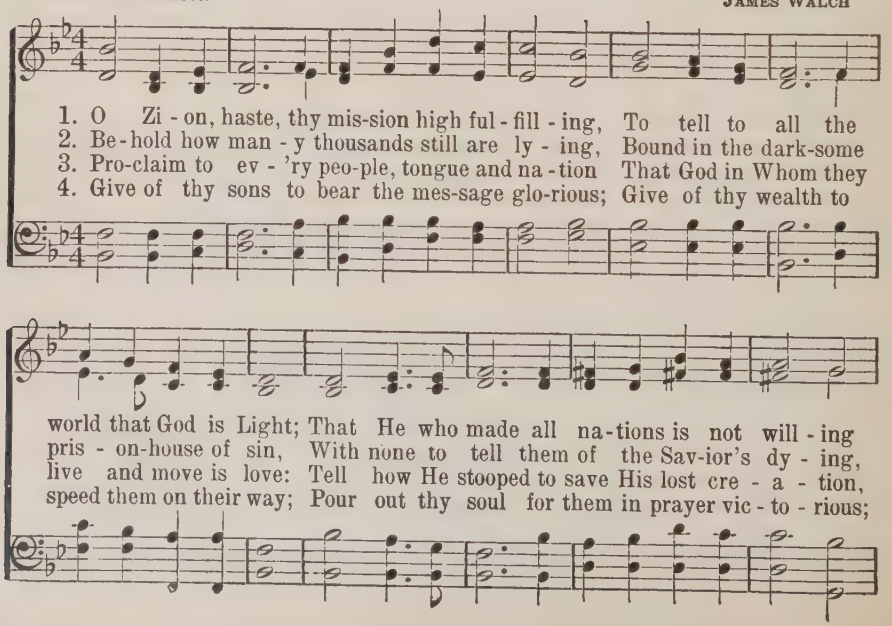
232 Jesus Shall Reign

ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON

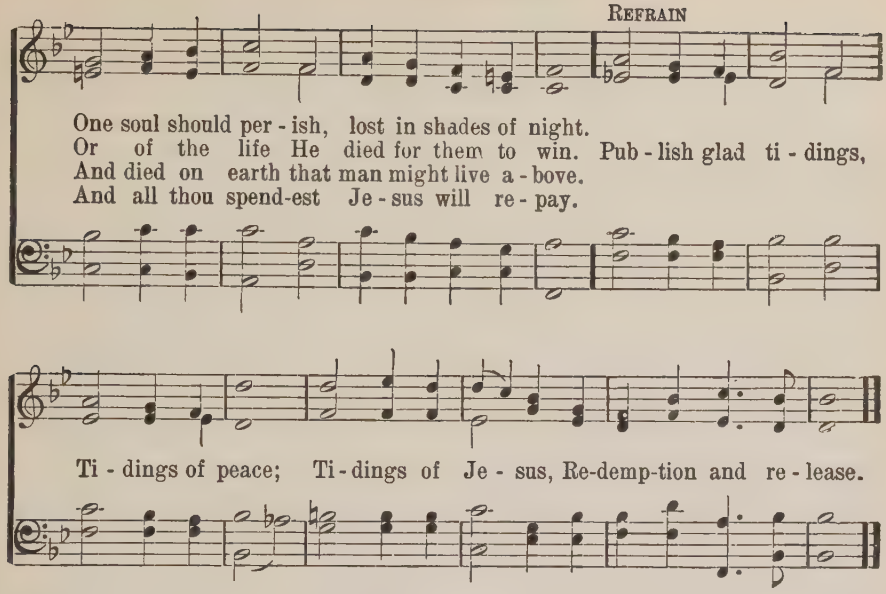

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo- ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at- tend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earth-ly bless-ings on His name.

233 O Zion, Haste

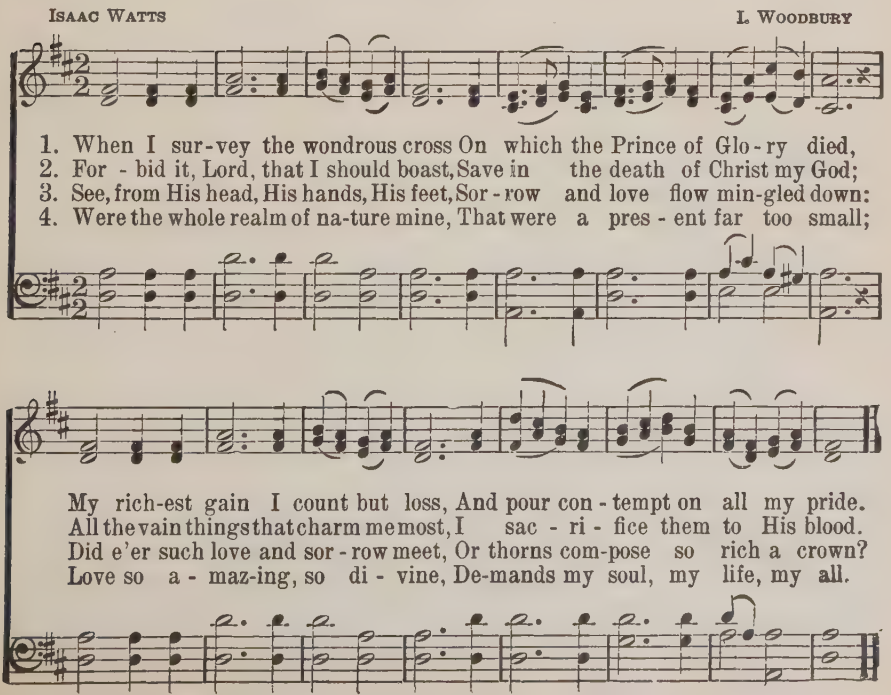
MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

O Zion, Haste

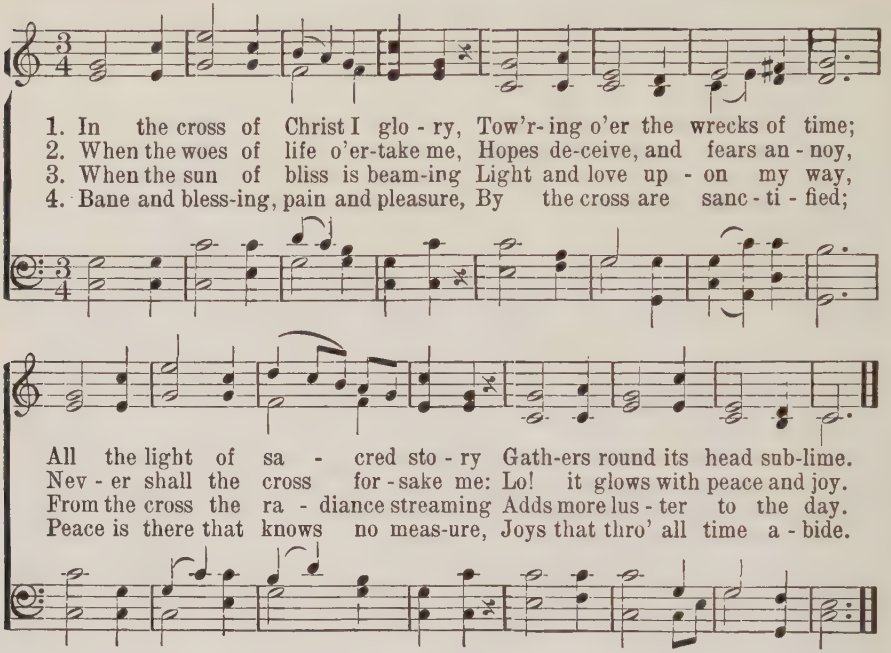

REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

234 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross


ISAAC WATTS
L. WOODBURY
1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

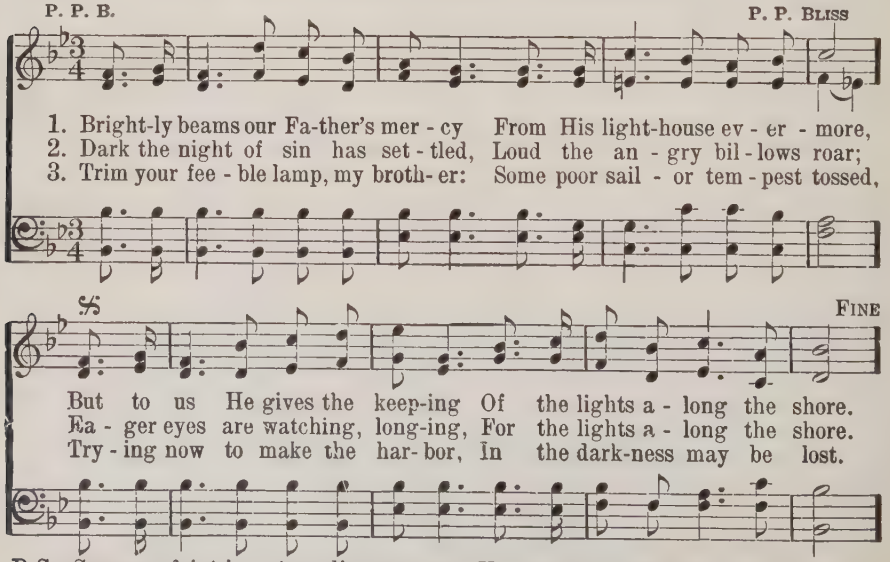
235 In the Cross of Christ

Sir John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

236 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth- er: Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,
𝄋
Fine
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har- bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.–*Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea- man You may res - cue, you may save.*

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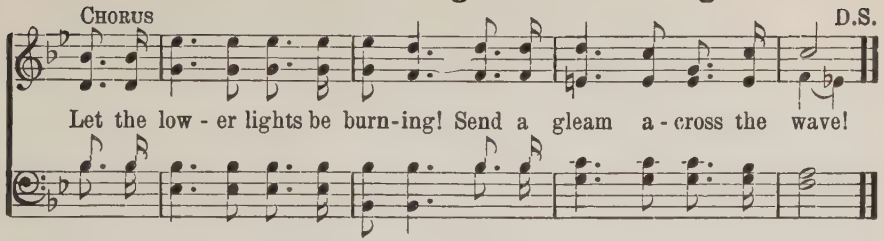
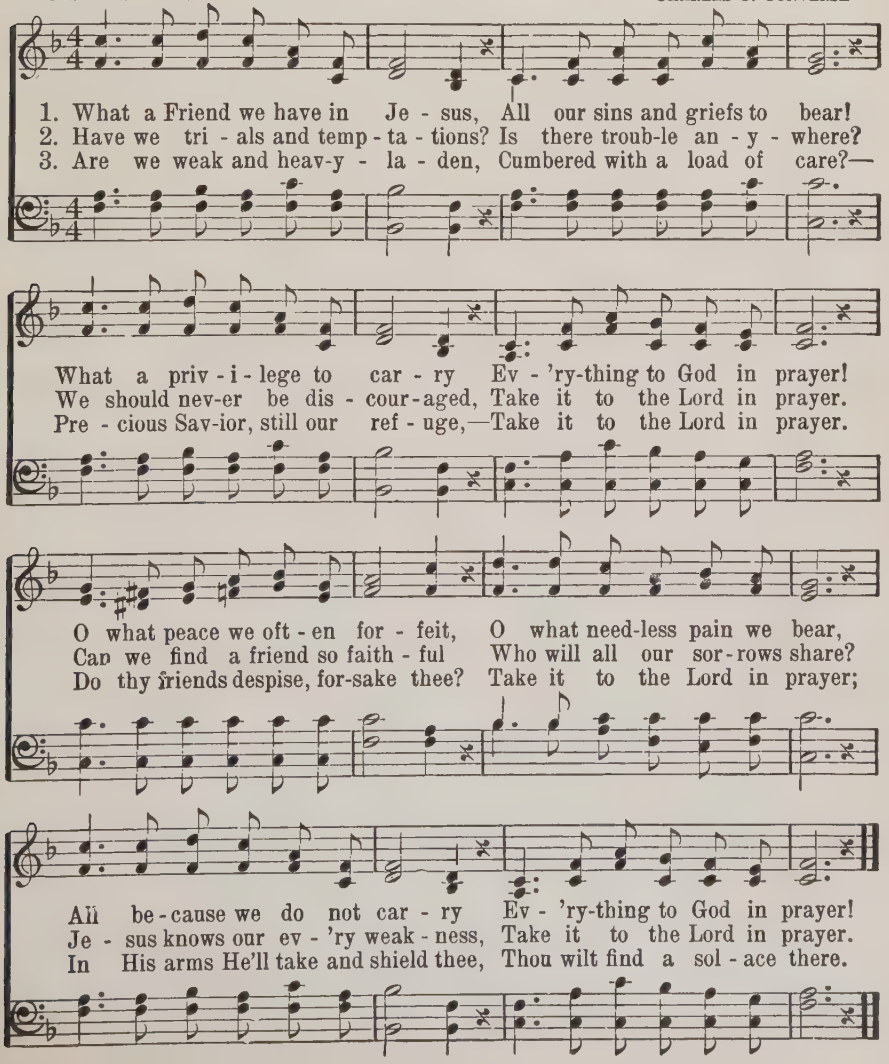
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning



237 What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — CHARLES C. CONVERSE


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

238 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER — W. H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.
CHORUS
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

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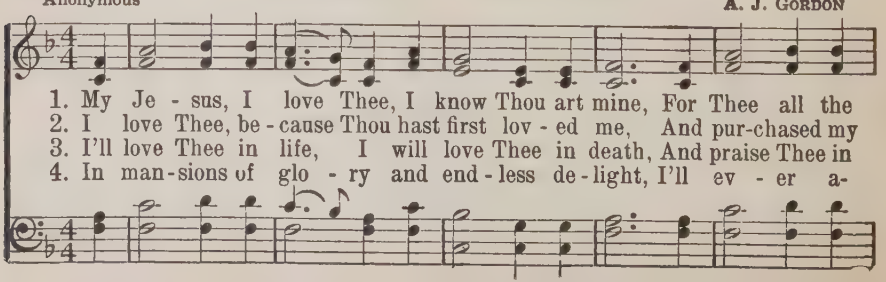
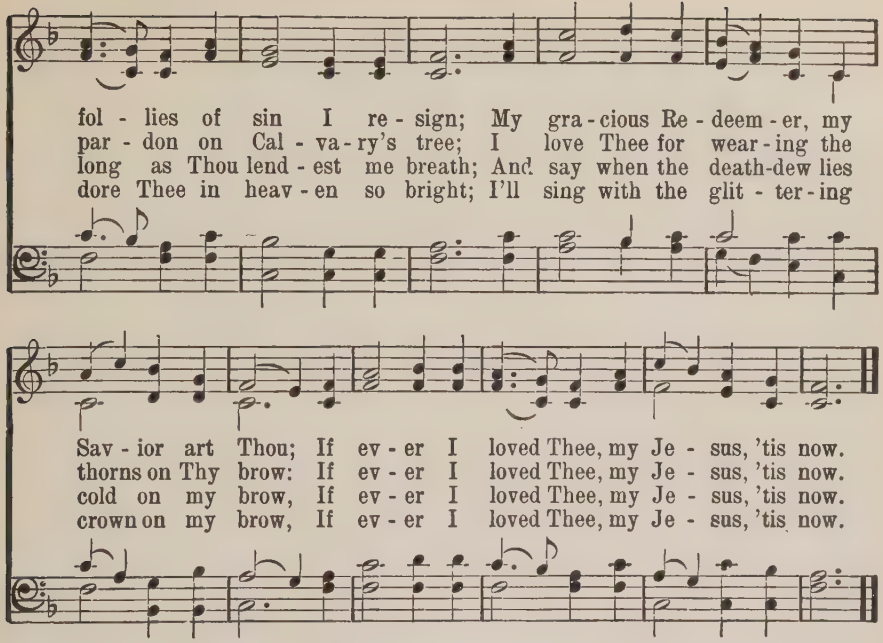
239 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anonymous — A. J. GORDON

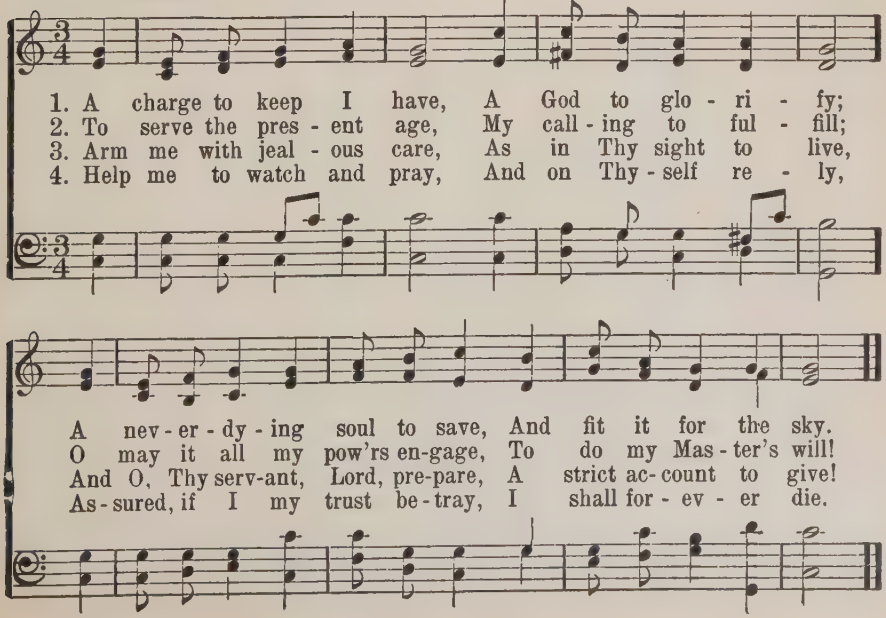

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee in
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

My Jesus, I Love Thee


fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

240 A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac- count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

241 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. Heber — H. S. Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A no-ble band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-y mane;

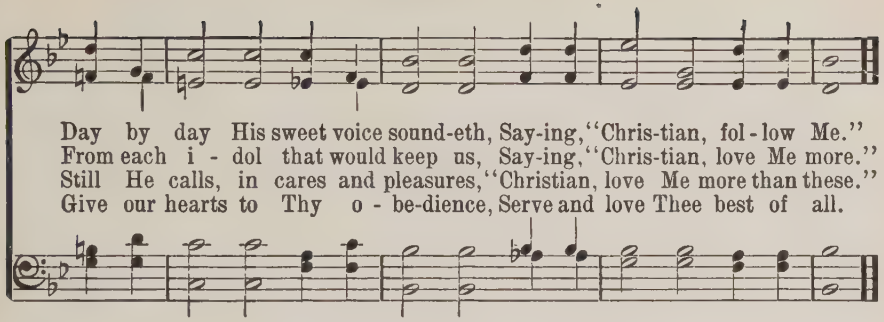
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

242 Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander — William H Jude

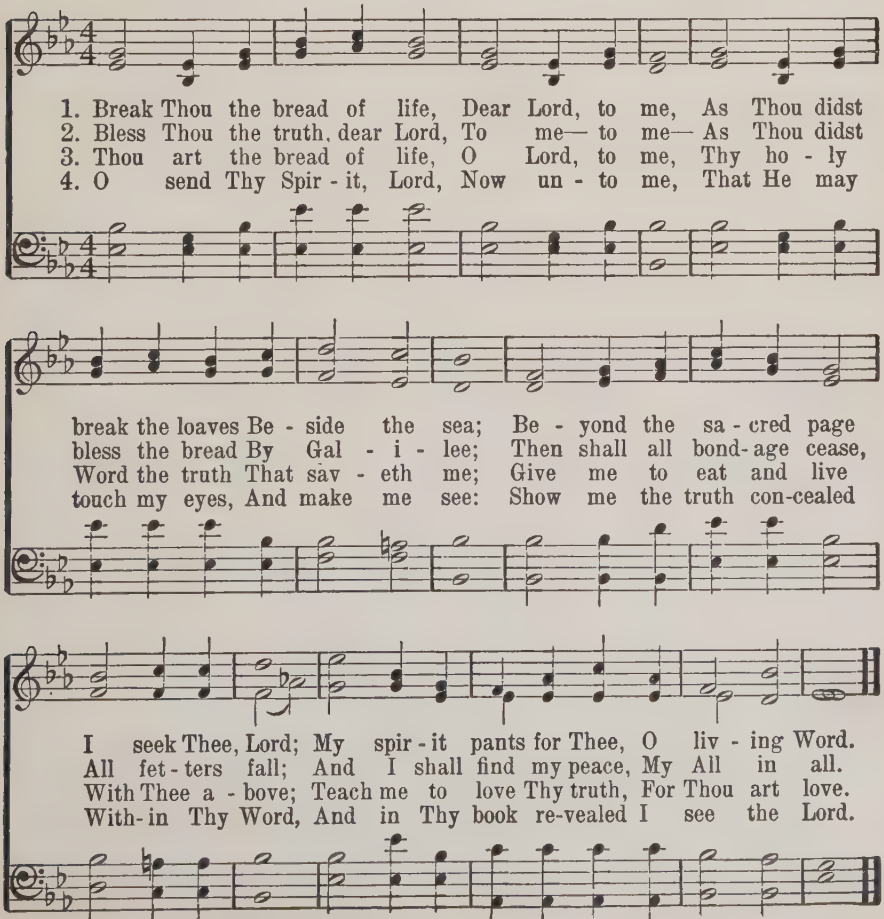
1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,

Jesus Calls Us


Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

243 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live
touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re-vealed I see the Lord.

244 Who'll Be the Next?

ANNIE S. HAWKS ROBERT LOWRY

1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus- Fol - low His wea - ry, bleeding feet?
3. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?
4. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus, Down thro' the Jor - dan's roll-ing tide?
Some one is read - y, some one is waiting; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
Who'll be the next to lay ev - 'ry bur-den Down at the Father's mer-cy- seat?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption–Sing, hal- le-lu-jah! praise the Lamb?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed, Sing- ing up-on the oth - er side?
REFRAIN
Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol- low Je - sus?
Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now?

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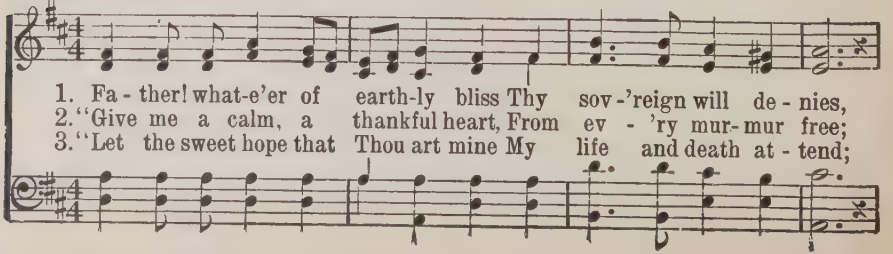
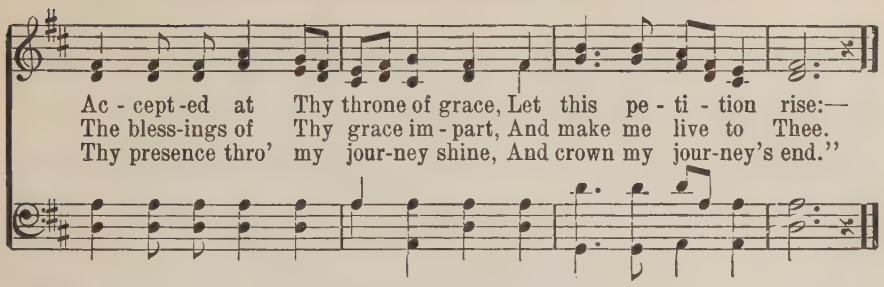
245 Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

ANNE STEELE, alt.

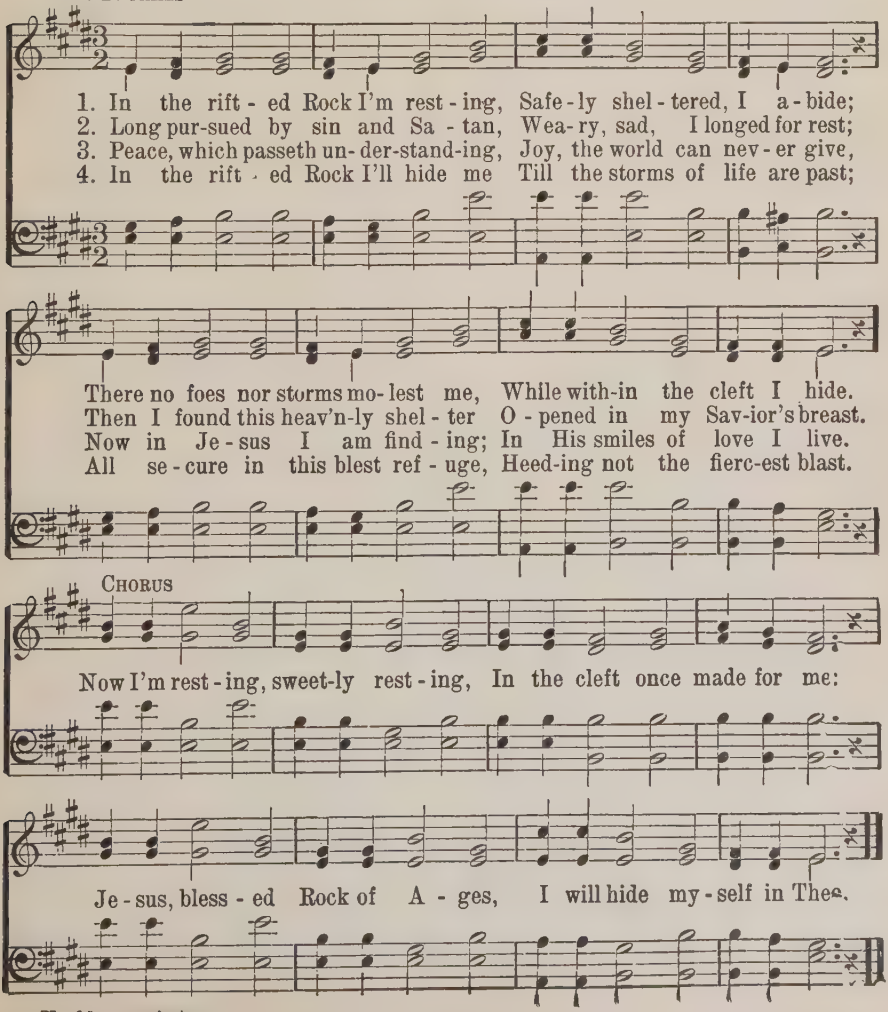

1. Fa - ther! what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov -'reign will de - nies,
2. "Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss


Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end."

246 Sweetly Resting

MARY D. JAMES W. WARREN BENTLY


1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Safe - ly shel - tered, I a - bide;
2. Long pur-sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea - ry, sad, I longed for rest;
3. Peace, which passeth un - der-stand-ing, Joy, the world can nev - er give,
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me Till the storms of life are past;
There no foes nor storms mo - lest me, While with-in the cleft I hide.
Then I found this heav'n-ly shel - ter O - pened in my Sav-ior's breast.
Now in Je - sus I am find - ing; In His smiles of love I live.
All se - cure in this blest ref - uge, Heed-ing not the fierc-est blast.
CHORUS
Now I'm rest - ing, sweet-ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me:
Je - sus, bless - ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my - self in Thee.

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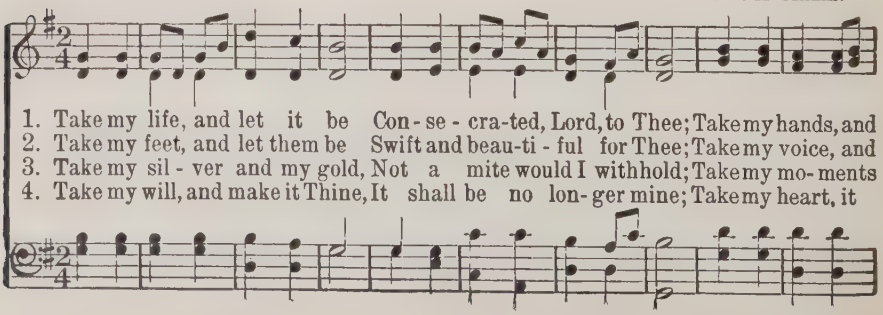
247 Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN — JOHN B. DYKES

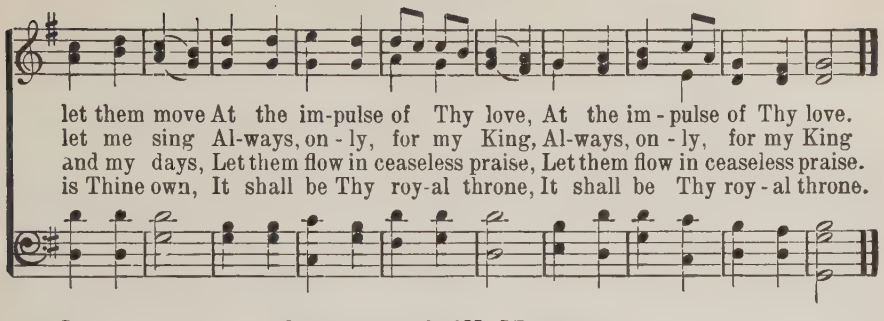
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see . . . The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, . . Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!
an-gel fa - ces smile, . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

248 Take My Life, and Let It Be

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — C. H. A. MALAN

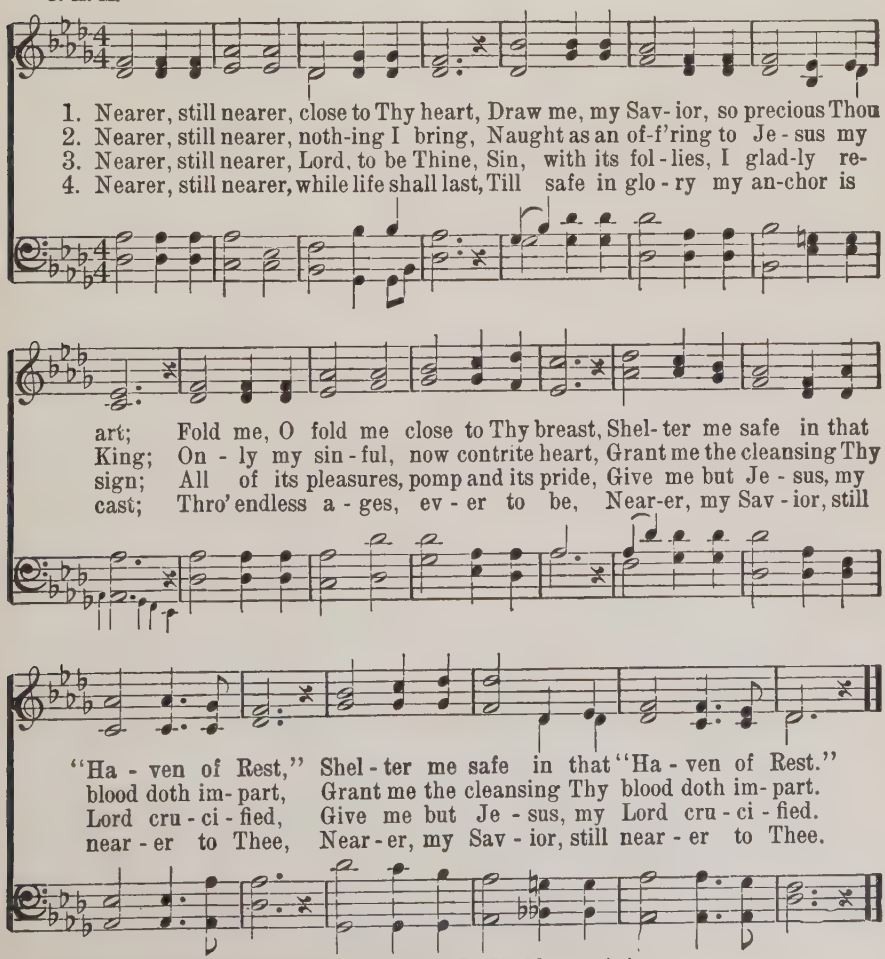

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra-ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold; Take my mo-ments
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine; Take my heart, it

Take My Life and Let It Be


let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King
and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

249 Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS


1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so precious Thou
2. Nearer, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is
art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that
King; On-ly my sin-ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy
sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je-sus, my
cast; Thro' endless a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still
"Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.
Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.

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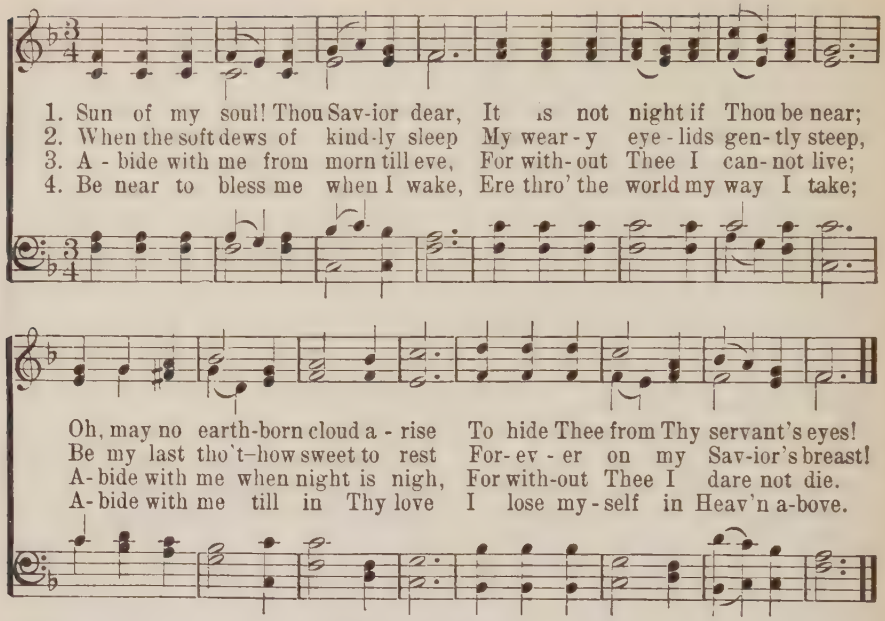
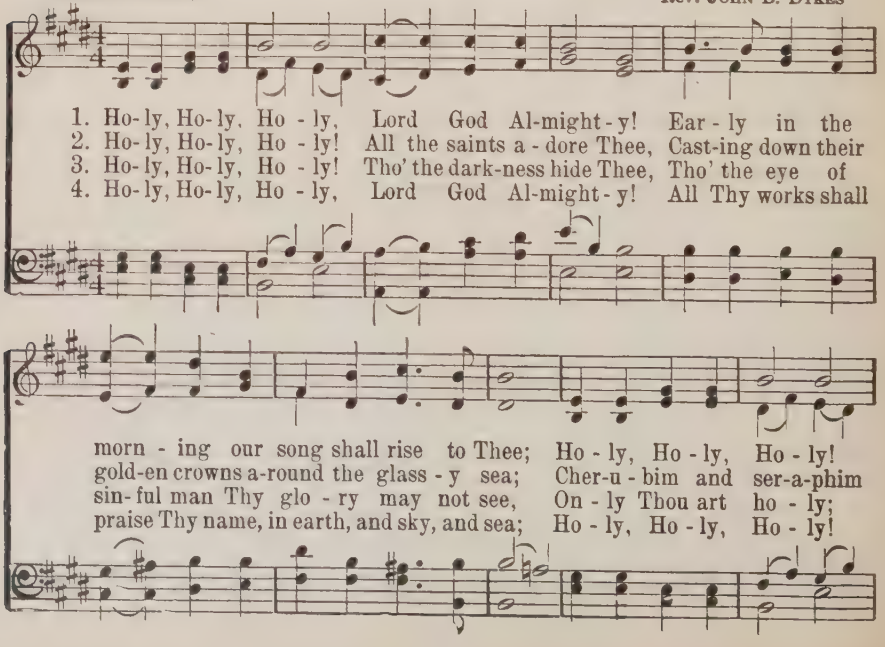
250 Sun of My Soul

JOHN KEBLE — PETER RITTER

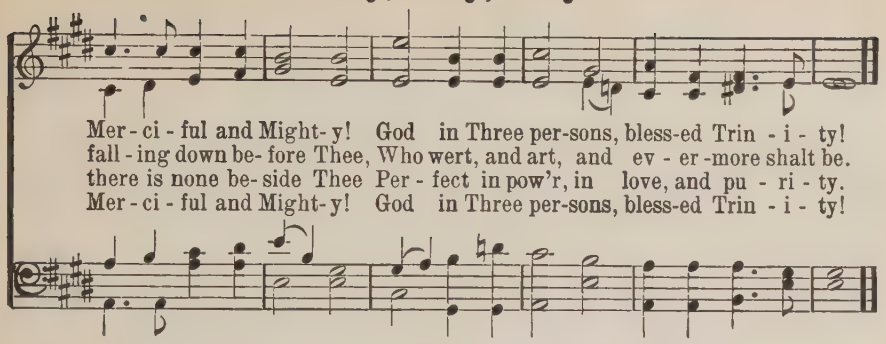

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-y eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in Heav'n a-bove.

251 Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES

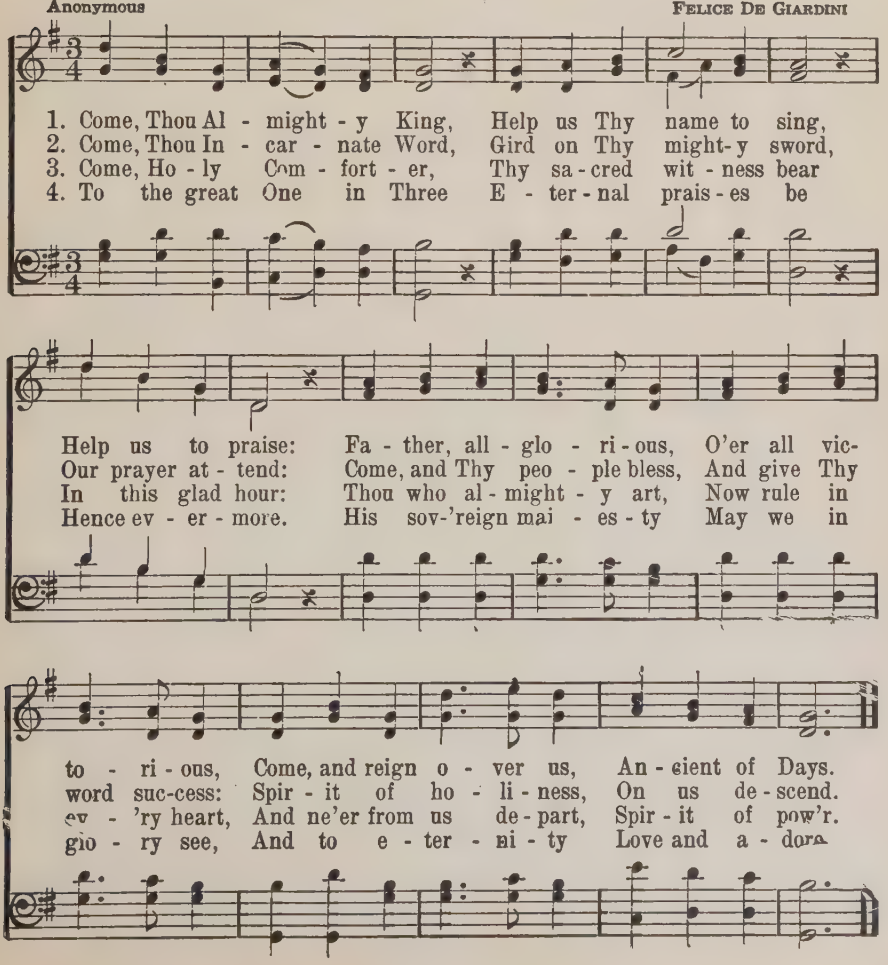

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

Holy, Holy, Holy


Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

252 Come, Thou Almighty King

Anonymous — Felice De Giardini


1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign mai - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

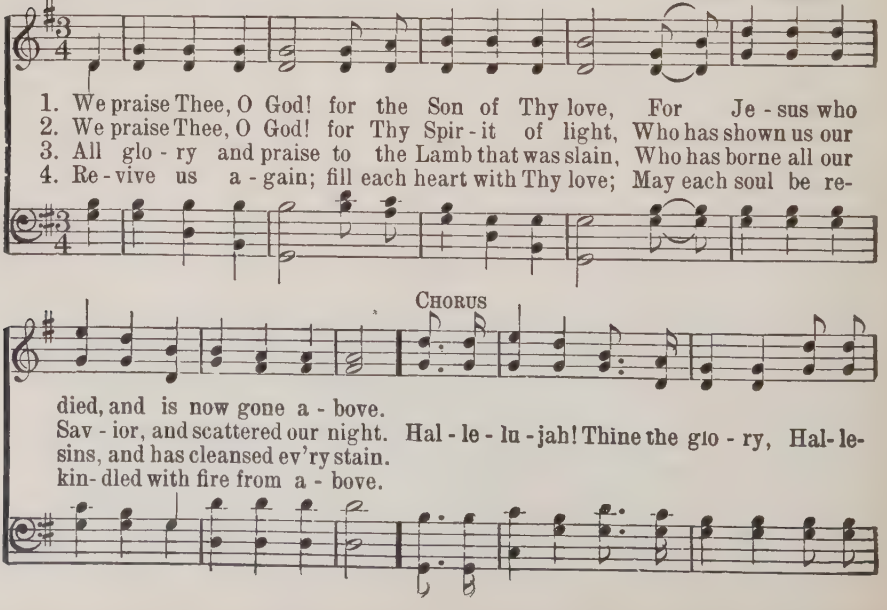
253 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

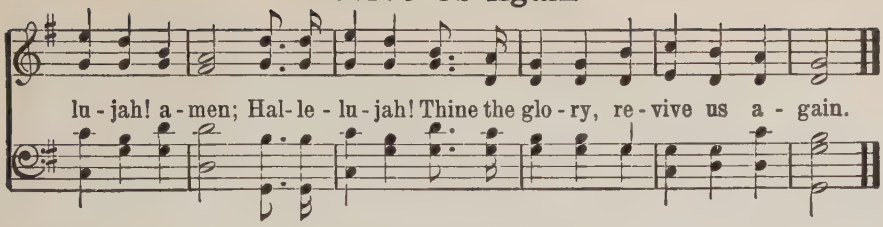
1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

254 Revive Us Again

WM. P. MACKAY — JOHN J. HUSBAND

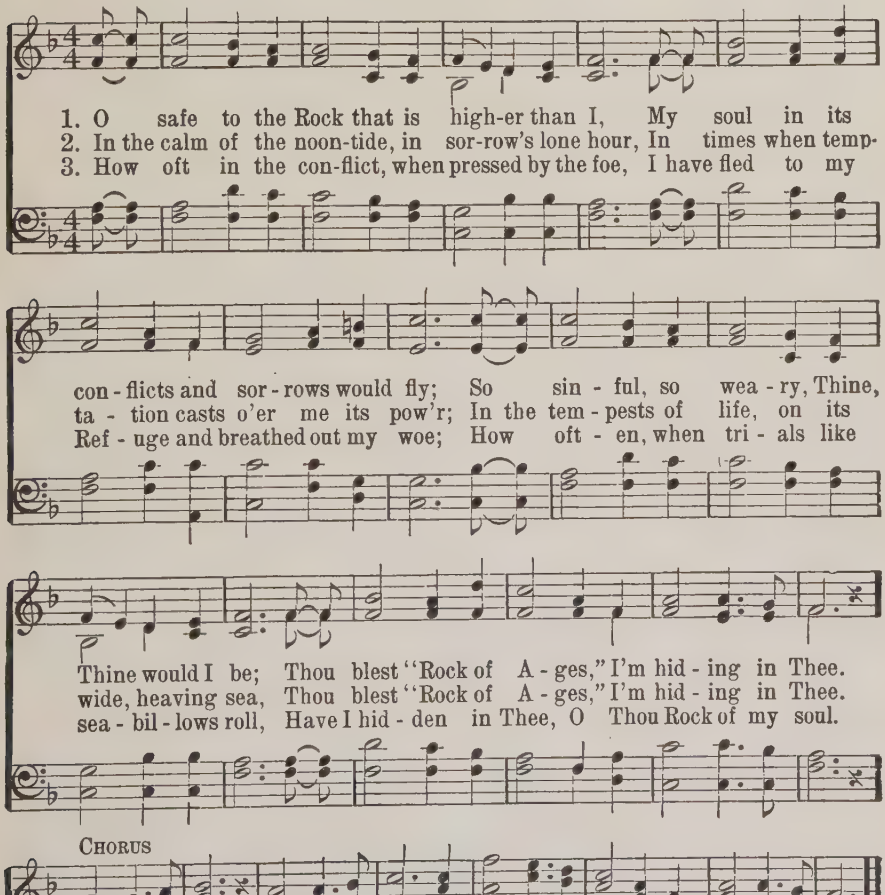

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-
CHORUS
died, and is now gone a-bove.
Sav-ior, and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a-bove.

Revive Us Again



255 Hiding In Thee

WM. O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY


1. O safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my
con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,
ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, on its
Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like
Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
CHORUS
Hid-ing in Thee, Hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hid-ing in Thee.

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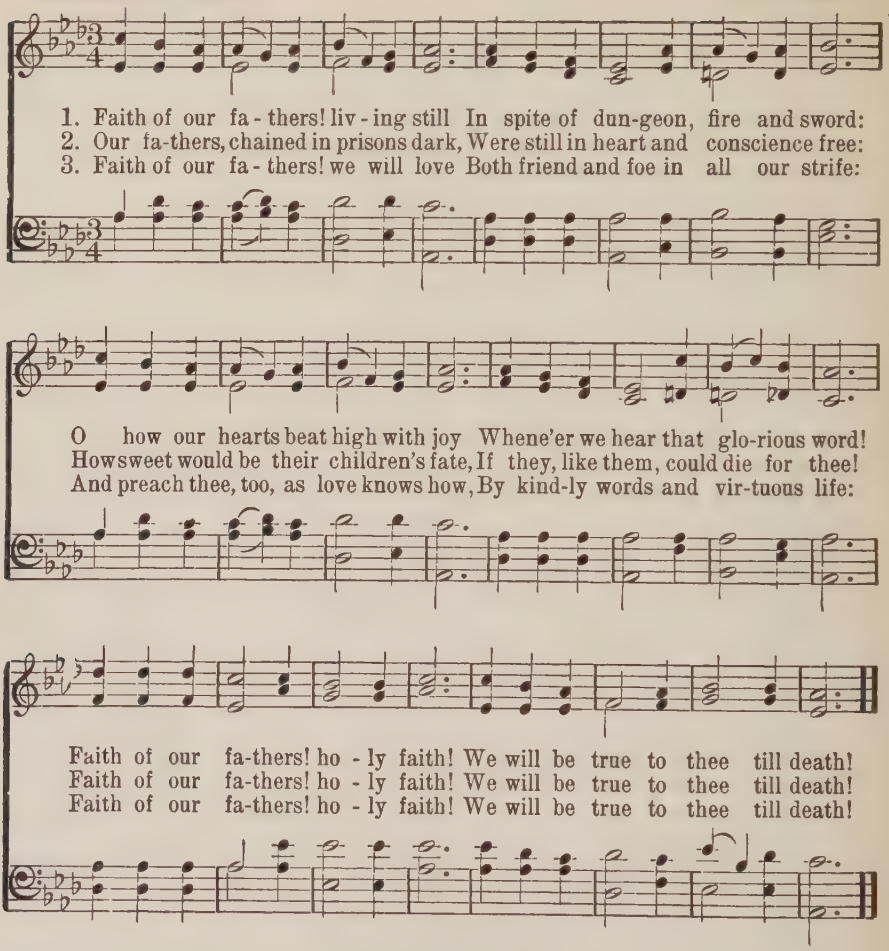
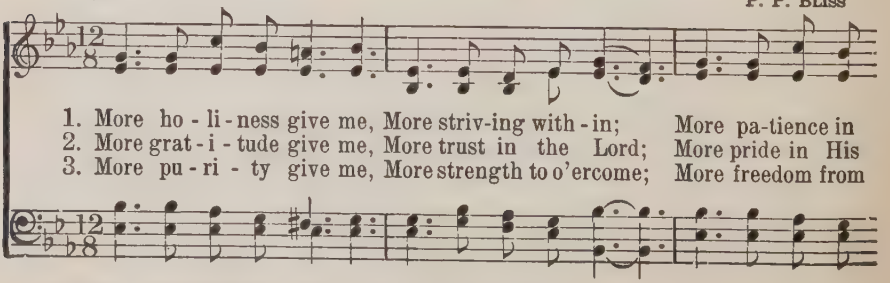
256 Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER — H. F. HEMY


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

257 My Prayer

P. P. B — P. P. BLISS


1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ing with - in; More pa-tience in
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'ercome; More freedom from

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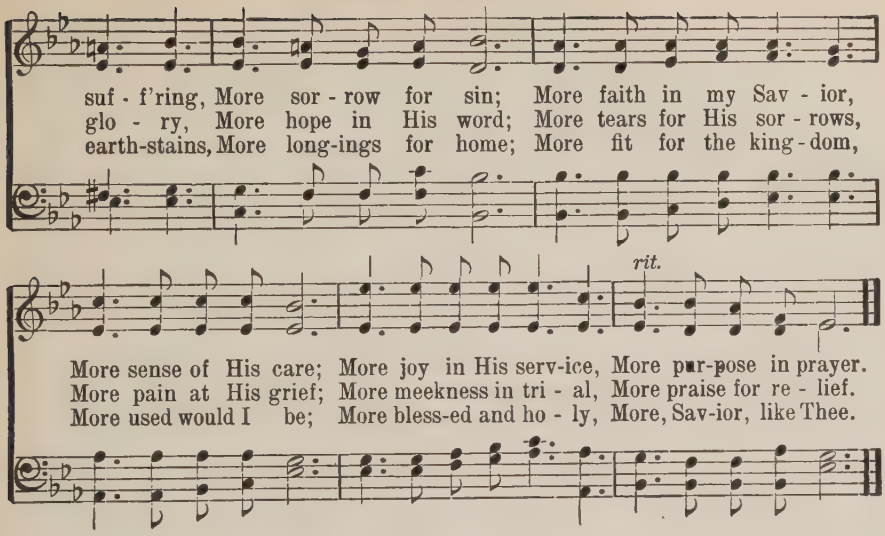
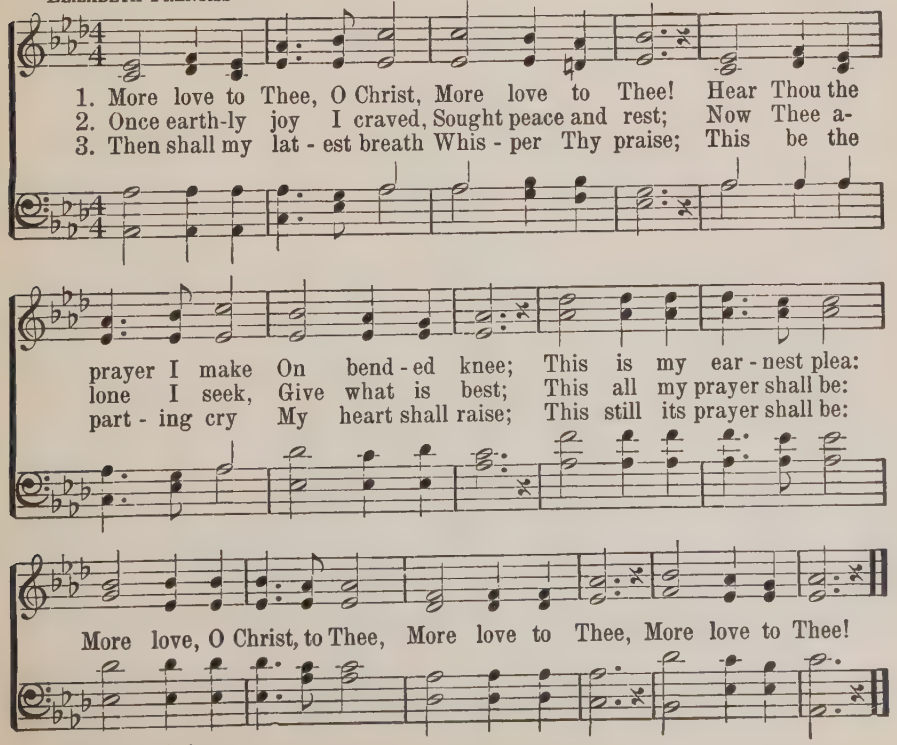
My Prayer


suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,
rit.
More sense of His care; More joy in His serv-ice, More pur-pose in prayer.
More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More used would I be; More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Sav-ior, like Thee.

258 More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS — W. H. DOANE


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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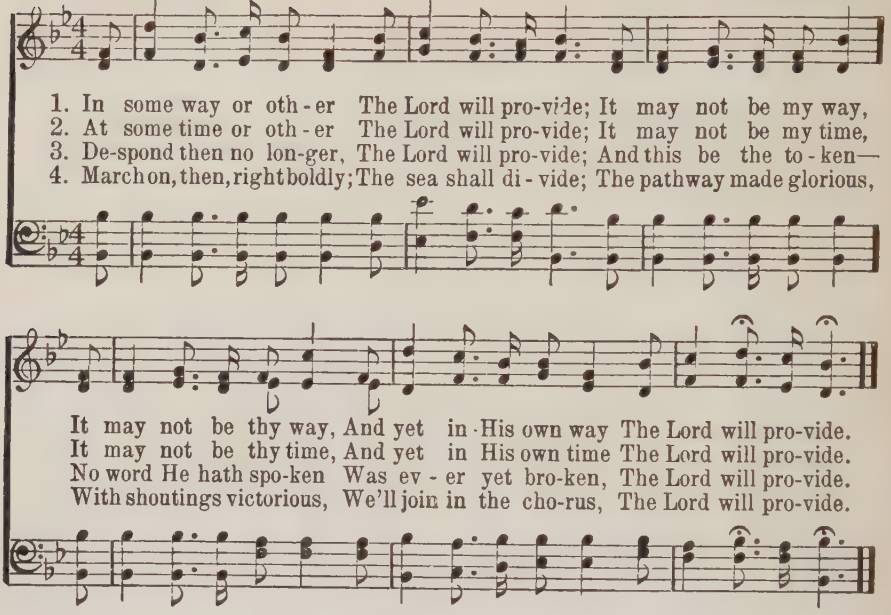
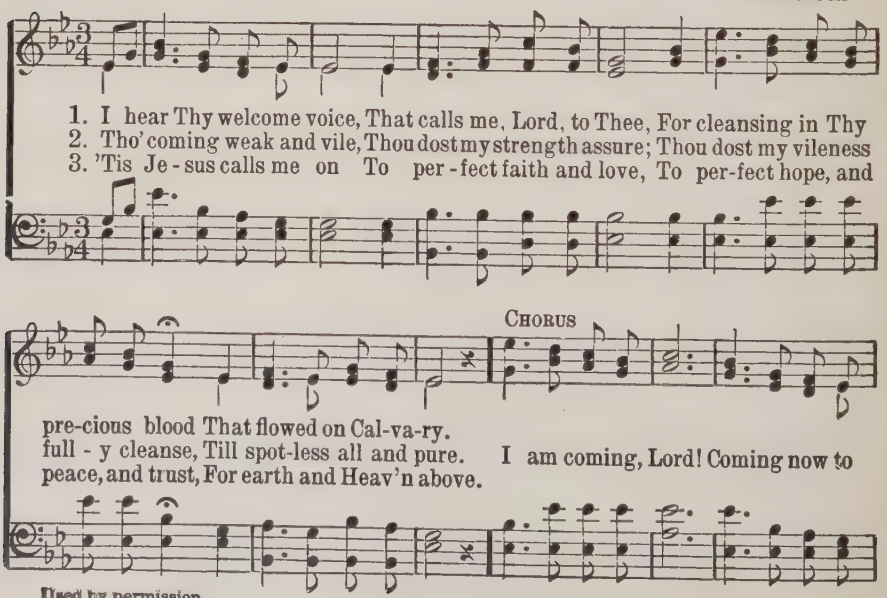
259 The Lord Will Provide

Mrs. M. A. W. Cook — C. S. Harrington


1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my time,
3. De-spond then no lon-ger, The Lord will pro-vide; And this be the to - ken—
4. March on, then, right boldly; The sea shall di - vide; The pathway made glorious,
It may not be thy way, And yet in His own way The Lord will pro-vide.
It may not be thy time, And yet in His own time The Lord will pro-vide.
No word He hath spo-ken Was ev - er yet bro-ken, The Lord will pro-vide.
With shoutings victorious, We'll join in the cho-rus, The Lord will pro-vide.

260 I Am Coming, Lord

L. H. — L. Hartsough


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
Chorus
pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
full - y cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and Heav'n above.
I am coming, Lord! Coming now to

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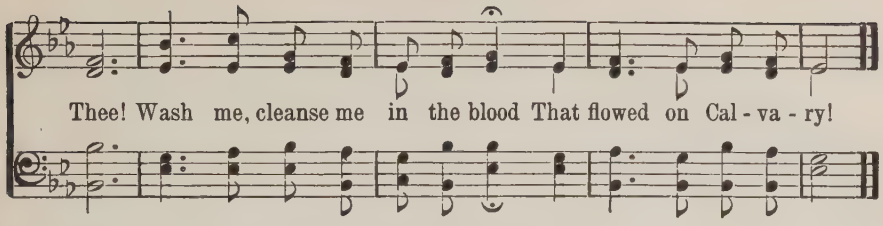
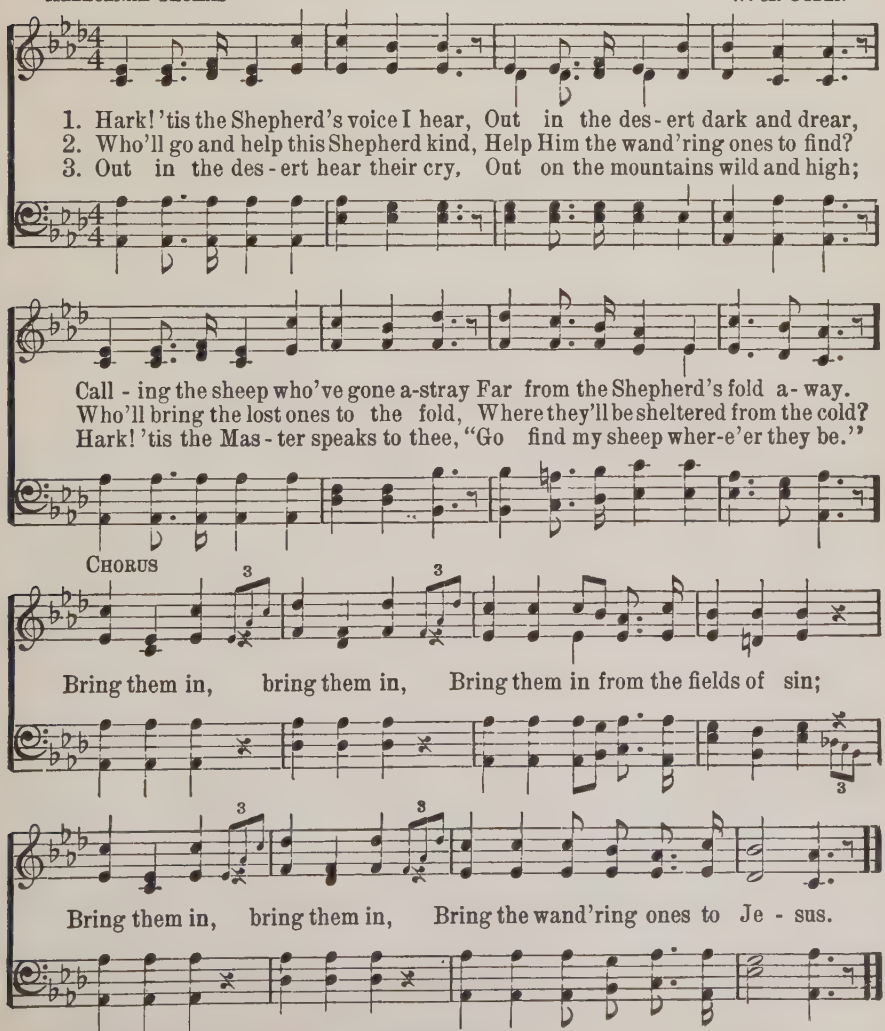
I Am Coming, Lord



261 Bring Them In

ALEXCENAH THOMAS W. A. OGDEN


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;
Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."
CHORUS
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

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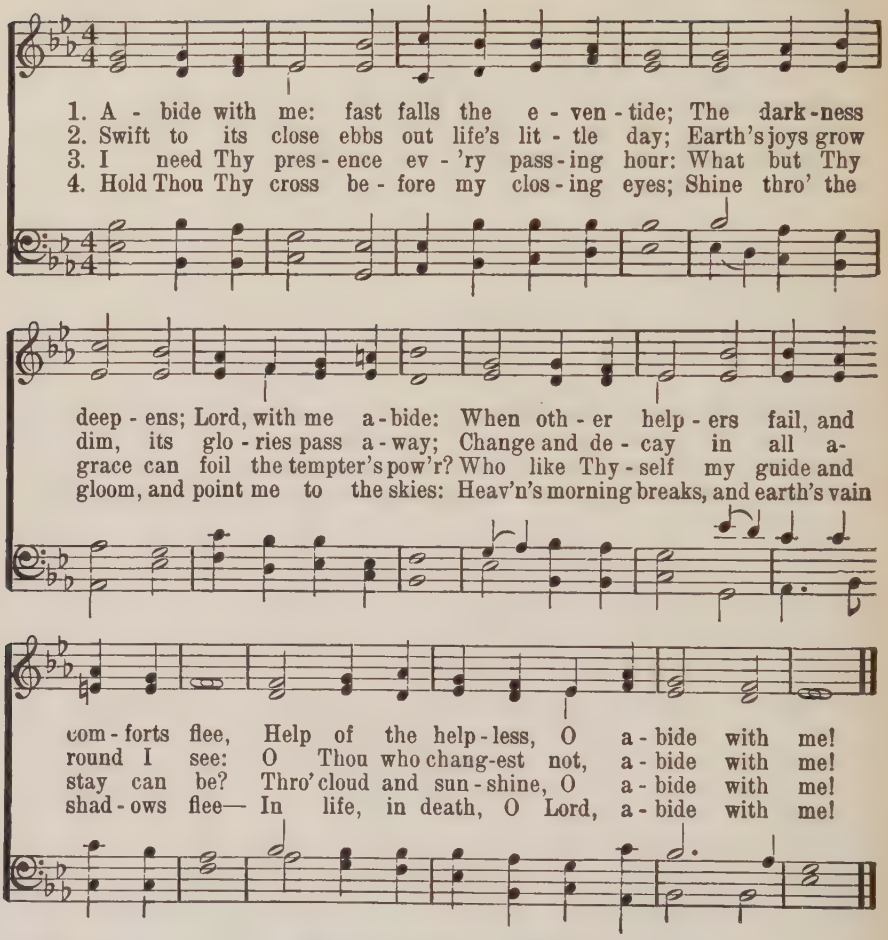
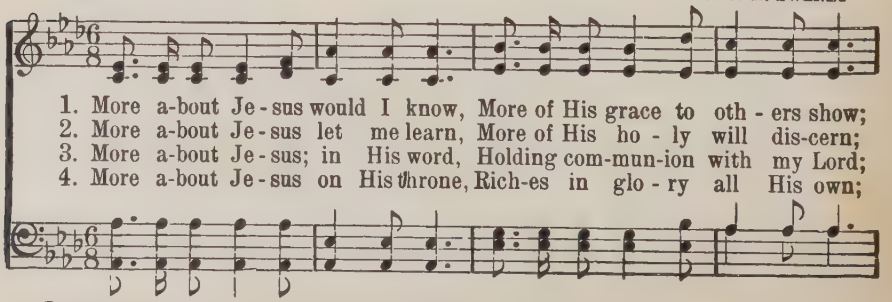
262 Abide With Me

H. F. Lyte — W. H. Monk


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain
com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

263 More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney


1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

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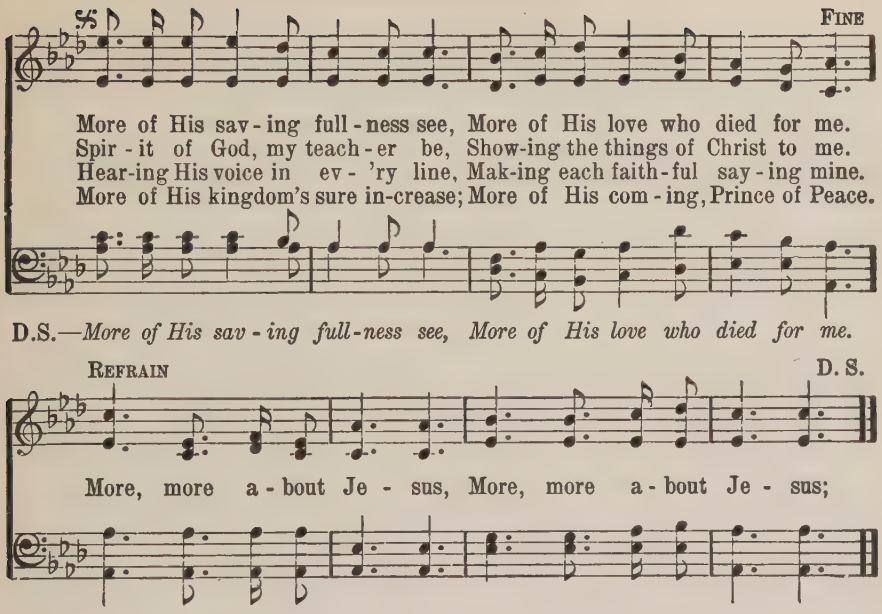
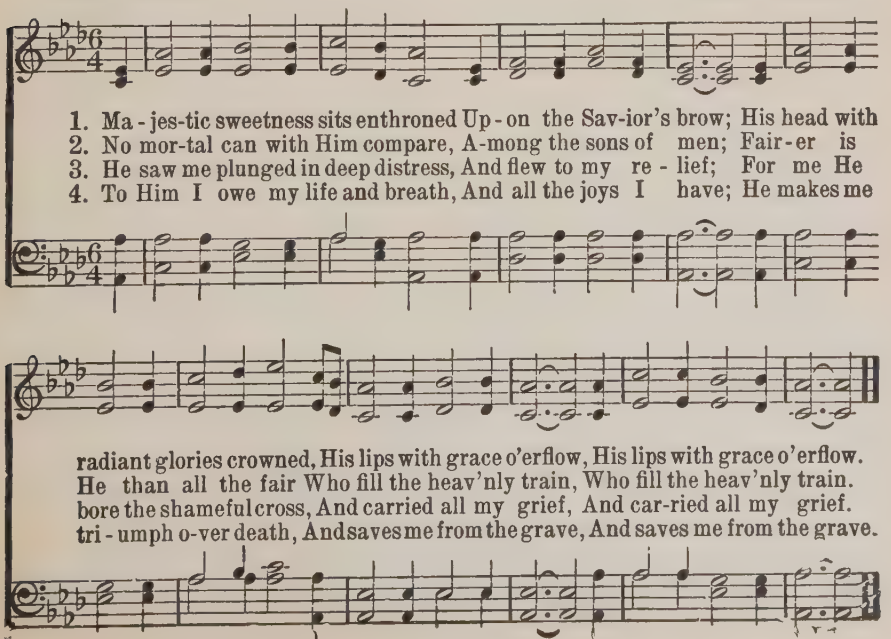
More About Jesus


FINE
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.
D.S.—More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
REFRAIN
D. S.
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

264 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT THOMAS HASTINGS


1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

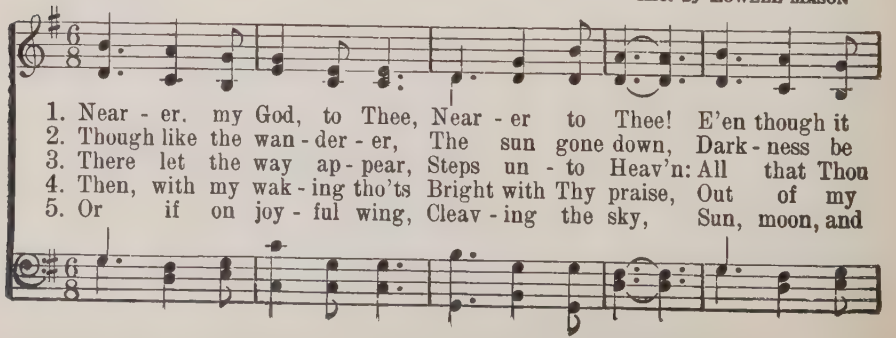
265 Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

266 Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS — ARR. by LOWELL MASON


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

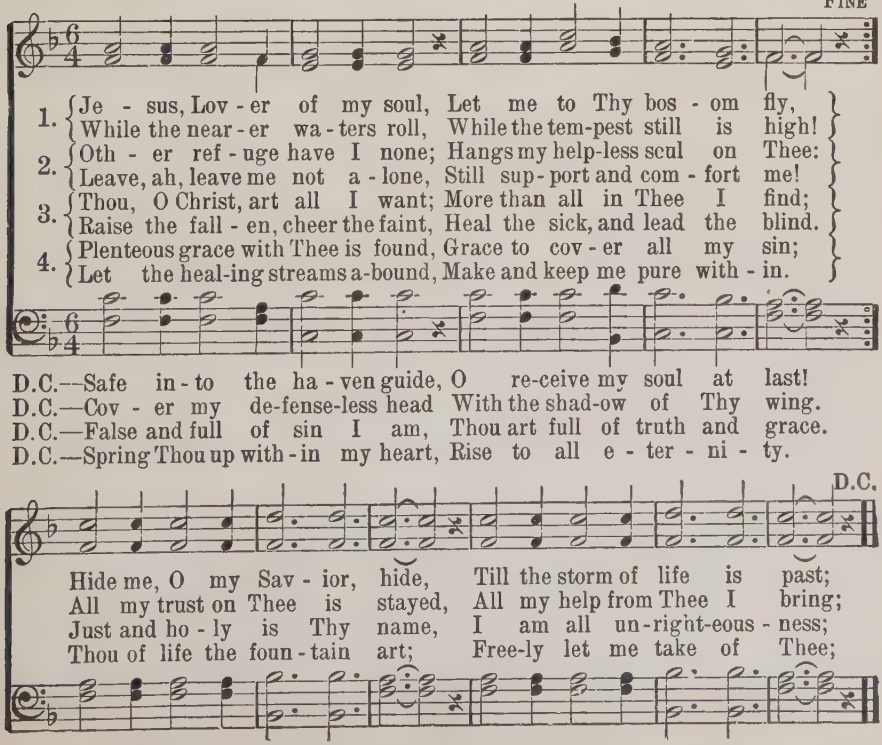
Nearer, My God, to Thee

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

267 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

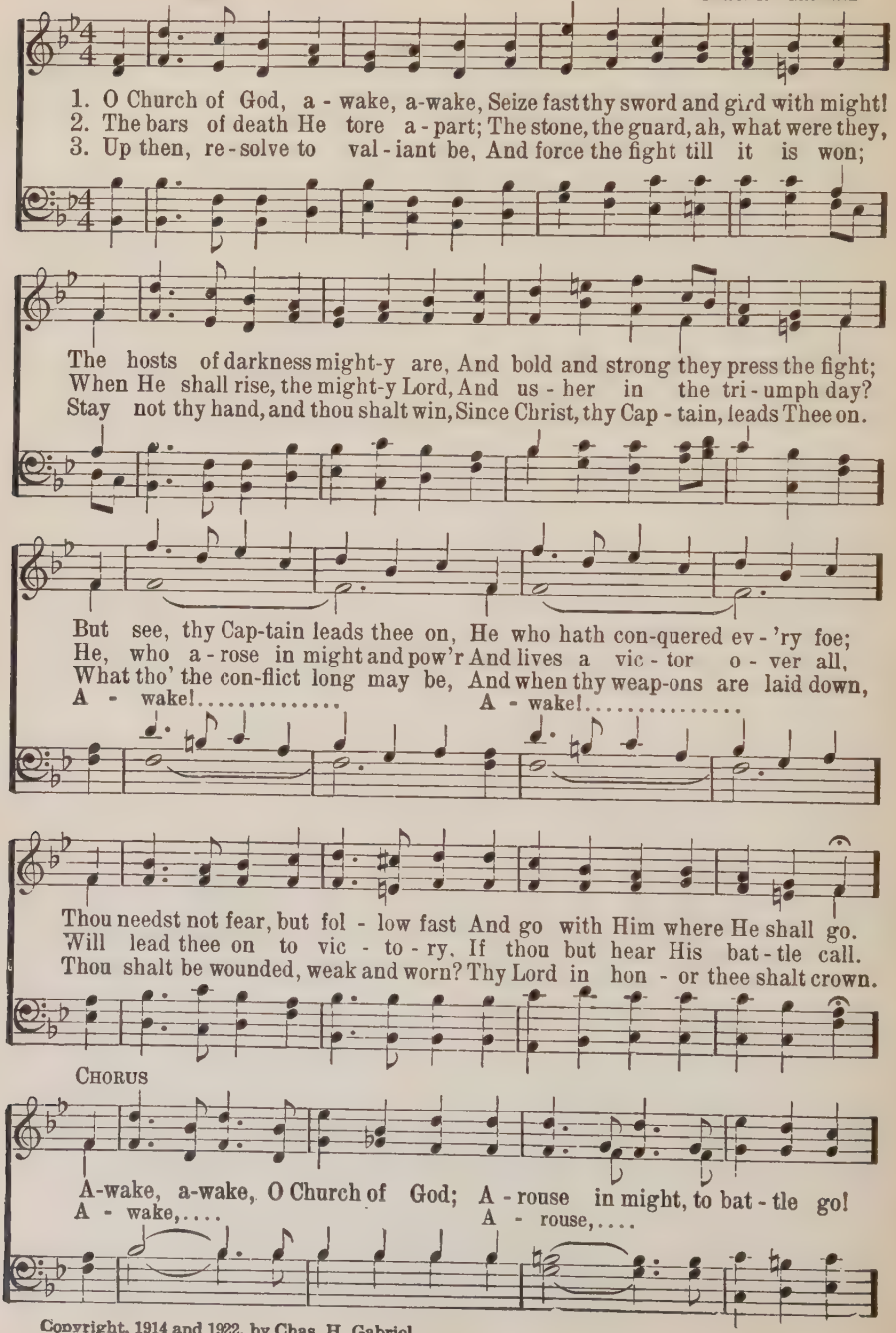
CHARLES WESLEY

S. B. MARSH


FINE
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal-ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
D.C.—Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D.C.—False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free-ly let me take of Thee;

268 Church of God, Awake!

WALLACE I. COBURN CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. O Church of God, a - wake, a-wake, Seize fast thy sword and gird with might!
2. The bars of death He tore a - part; The stone, the guard, ah, what were they,
3. Up then, re - solve to val - iant be, And force the fight till it is won;
The hosts of darkness might-y are, And bold and strong they press the fight;
When He shall rise, the might-y Lord, And us - her in the tri - umph day?
Stay not thy hand, and thou shalt win, Since Christ, thy Cap - tain, leads Thee on.
But see, thy Cap-tain leads thee on, He who hath con-quered ev - 'ry foe;
He, who a - rose in might and pow'r And lives a vic - tor o - ver all,
What tho' the con-flict long may be, And when thy weap-ons are laid down,
A - wake!.....
A - wake!.....
Thou needst not fear, but fol - low fast And go with Him where He shall go.
Will lead thee on to vic - to - ry. If thou but hear His bat - tle call.
Thou shalt be wounded, weak and worn? Thy Lord in hon - or thee shalt crown.
CHORUS
A-wake, a-wake, O Church of God; A - rouse in might, to bat - tle go!
A - wake,....
A - rouse,....

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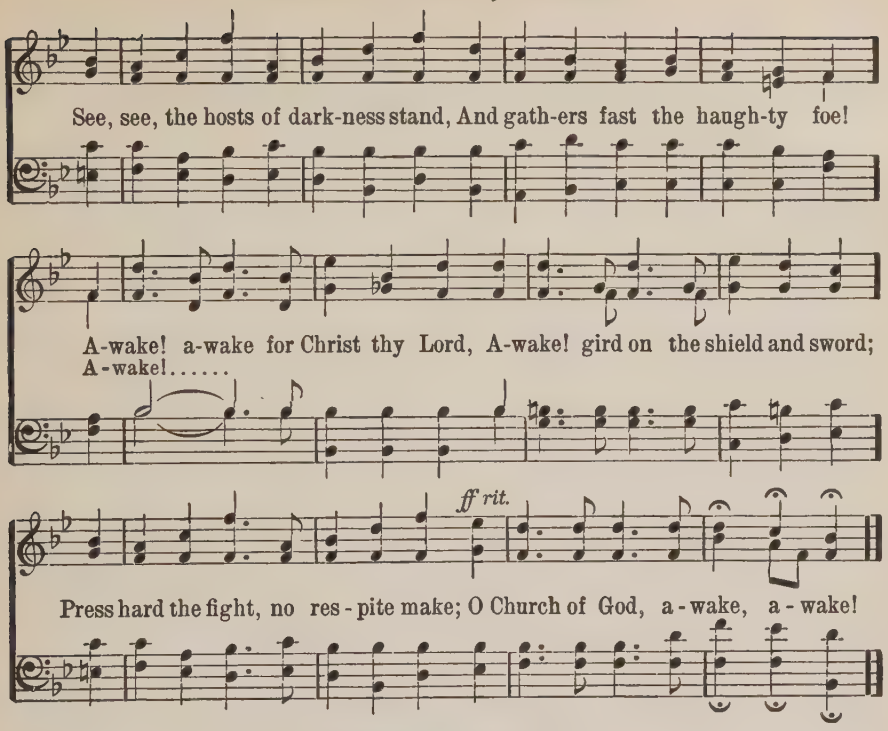
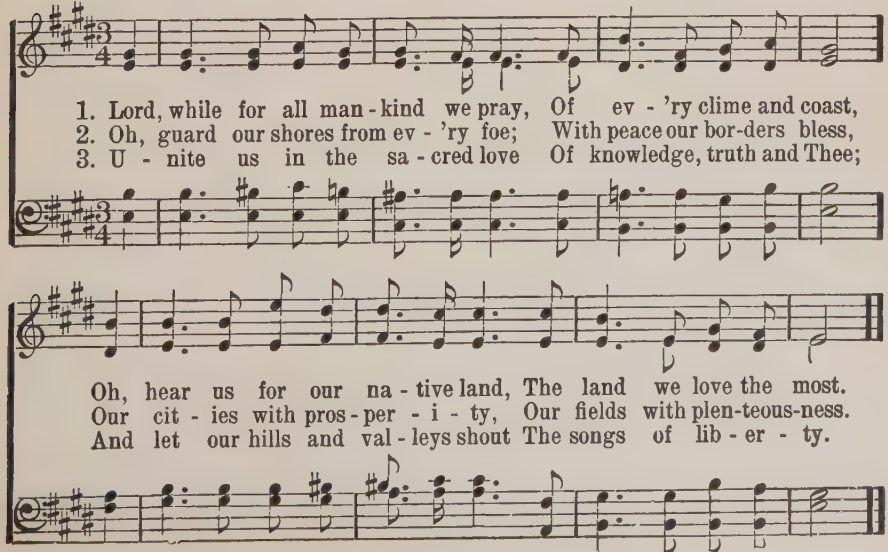
Church of God, Awake!


See, see, the hosts of dark-ness stand, And gath-ers fast the haugh-ty foe!
A-wake! a-wake for Christ thy Lord, A-wake! gird on the shield and sword;
A-wake!.....
ff rit.
Press hard the fight, no res-pite make; O Church of God, a-wake, a-wake!

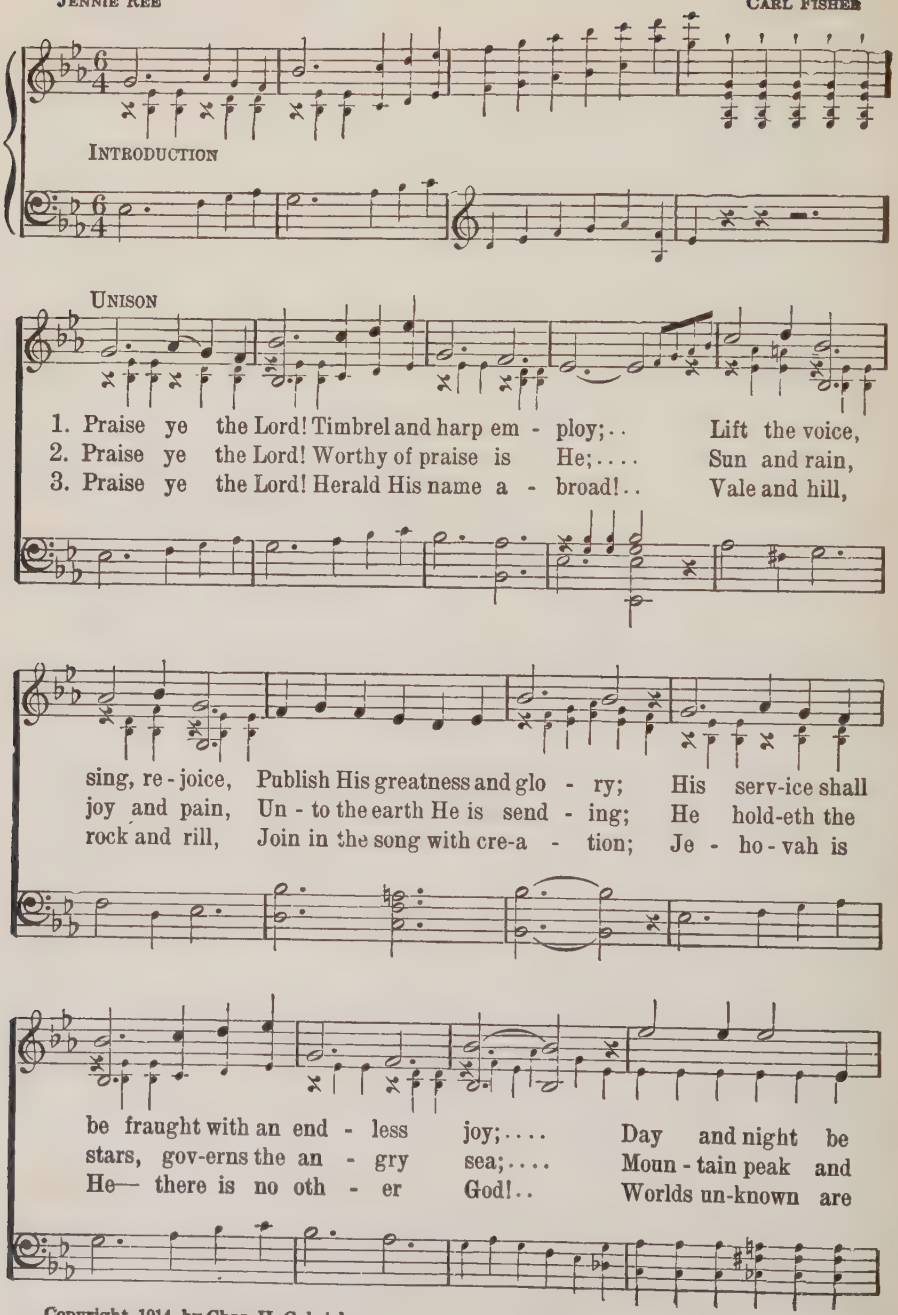
269 A Patriot's Prayer

JOHN R. WREFORD — WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-'ry clime and coast,
2. Oh, guard our shores from ev-'ry foe; With peace our bor-ders bless,
3. U-nite us in the sa-cred love Of knowledge, truth and Thee;
Oh, hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most.
Our cit-ies with pros-per-i-ty, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.
And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib-er-ty.

Praise Ye the Lord

JENNIE REE CARL FISHER


INTRODUCTION
UNISON
1. Praise ye the Lord! Timbrel and harp em - ploy;.. Lift the voice,
2. Praise ye the Lord! Worthy of praise is He;.... Sun and rain,
3. Praise ye the Lord! Herald His name a - broad!.. Vale and hill,
sing, re - joice, Publish His greatness and glo - ry; His serv-ice shall
joy and pain, Un - to the earth He is send - ing; He hold-eth the
rock and rill, Join in the song with cre-a - tion; Je - ho - vah is
be fraught with an end - less joy;.... Day and night be
stars, gov-erns the an - gry sea;.... Moun - tain peak and
He— there is no oth - er God!.. Worlds un-known are

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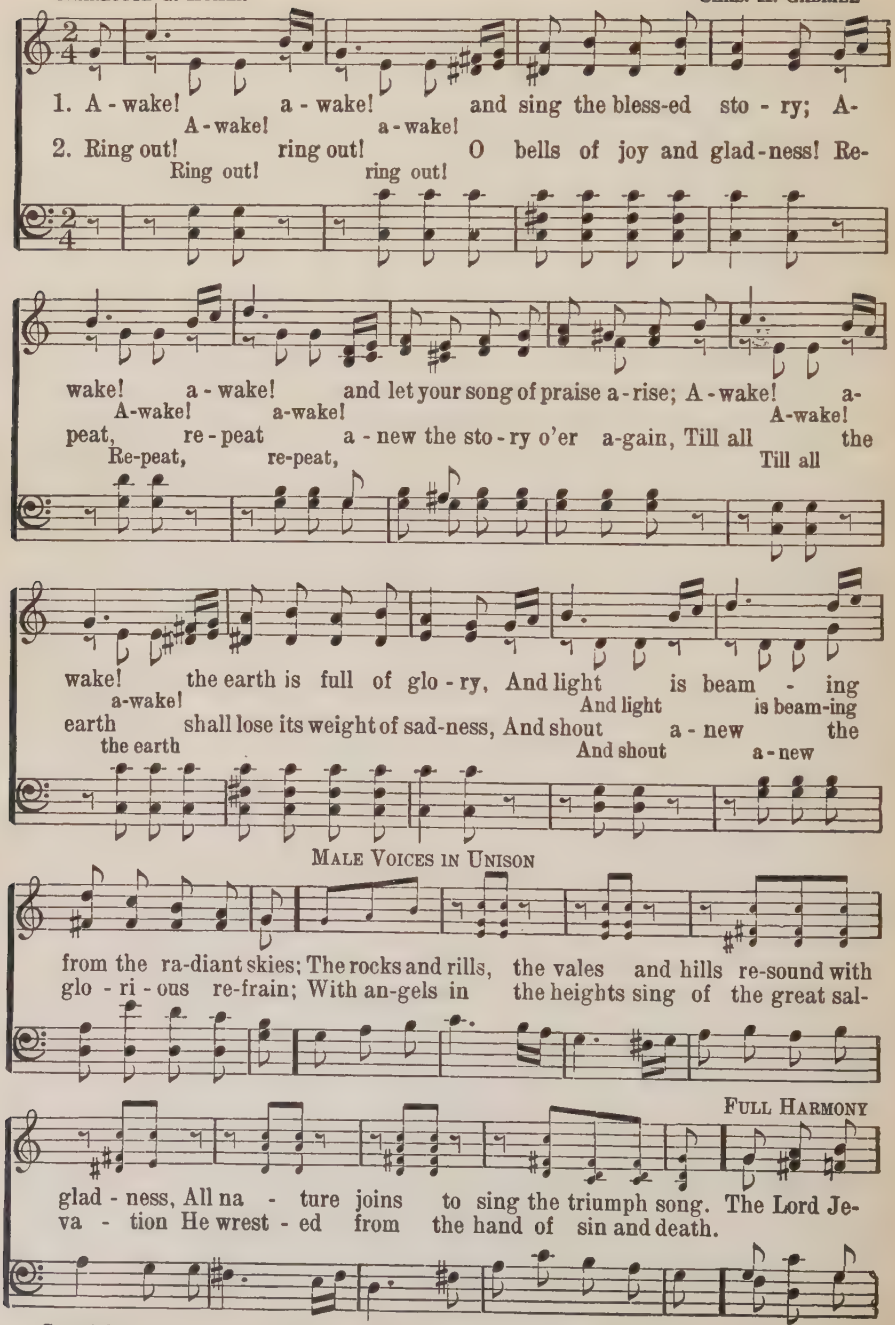
Praise Ye the Lord

thy de-light, Tell-ing the won-der-ful sto - - - ry.
des - ert bleak Tell of His glo-ry un - end - - ing.
His a-lone; Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra - - tion.
CHORUS
Great and glo-ri-ous! He is King for-ev - er-more!.....
Great is He, might-y and glo-ri-ous! He is King, is King for-ev-er-more!
O-ver all He is vic-to-ri-ous, We His ho-ly name a-dore!..
All - - vic - - to-ri-ous, We His ho - ly name a-dore!
Reign, reign o-ver us, Keep us ev-er, leave us nev-er,....
Reigning in maj-es-ty o-ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev-er,
cres.
ff
Till "Thine be the glo-ry" Shall be the glad sto-ry From shore to shore.

271 Awakening Chorus

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A-
A-wake! a-wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!
wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A - wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all
wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a-new
MALE VOICES IN UNISON
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-
FULL HARMONY
glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

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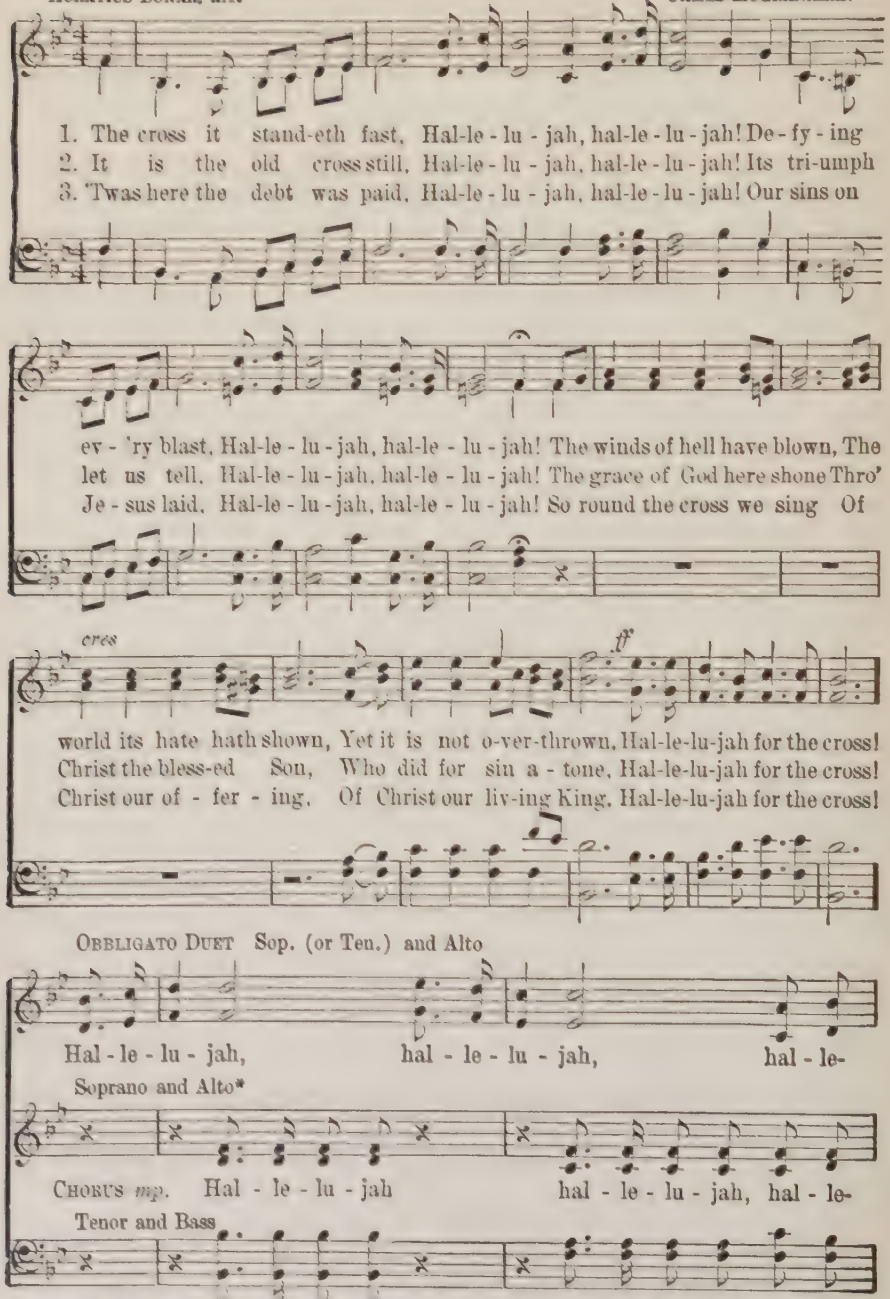
Awakening Chorus

UNISON
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-
sin is back-ward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
FULL HARMONY
Pro-claim His sov - 'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let His
glo - - rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

Hallelujah For the Cross!

HORATIUS BONAR, arr. JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on
ev-'ry blast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing Of
cres
ff
world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
OBBLIGATO DUET Sop. (or Ten.) and Alto
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
Soprano and Alto*
CHORUS mp. Hal-le-lu-jah hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
Tenor and Bass

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff

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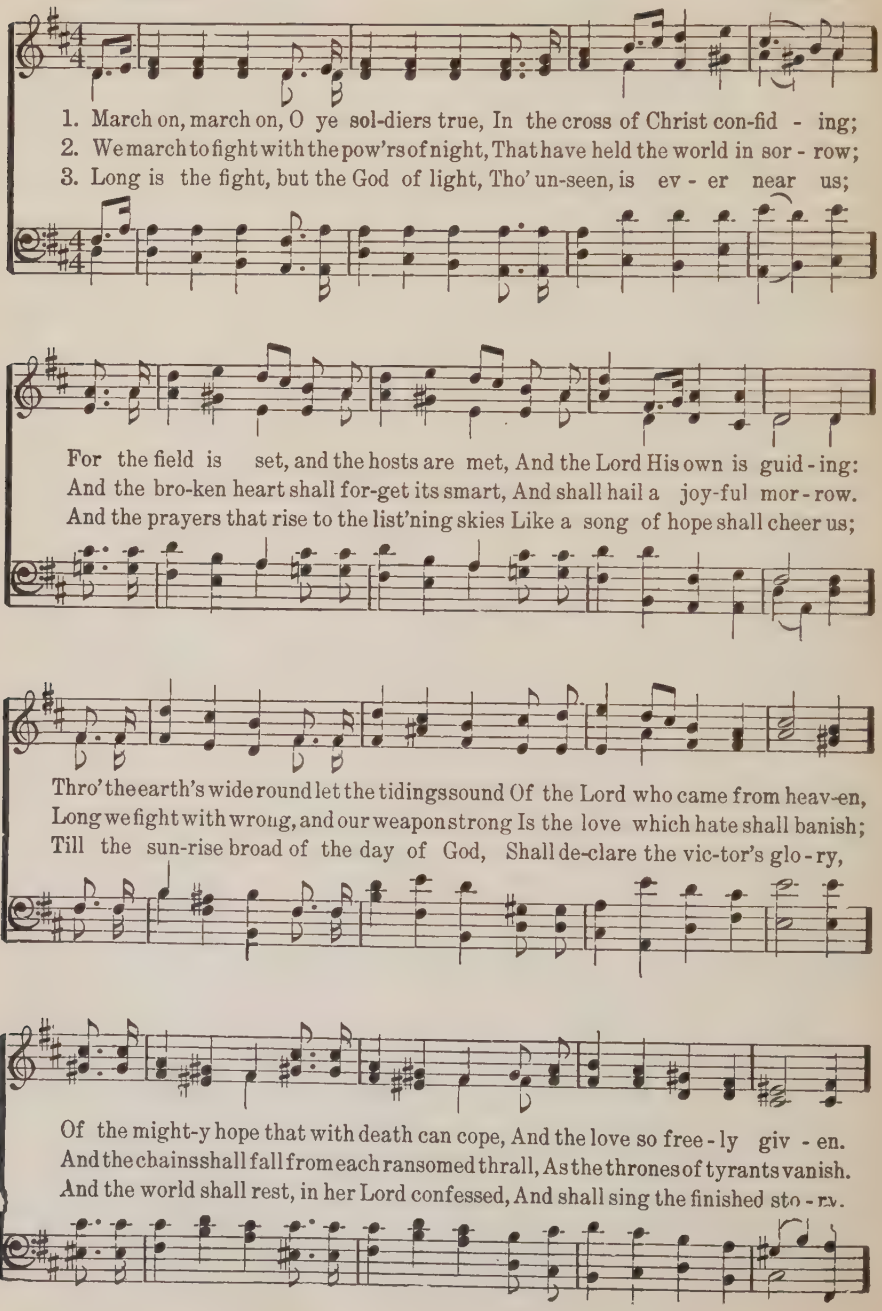
Hallelujah For the Cross!

lu - - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah for the cross, hal-le-lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,
hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!
hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!
Full Chorus
f
*Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
cres.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

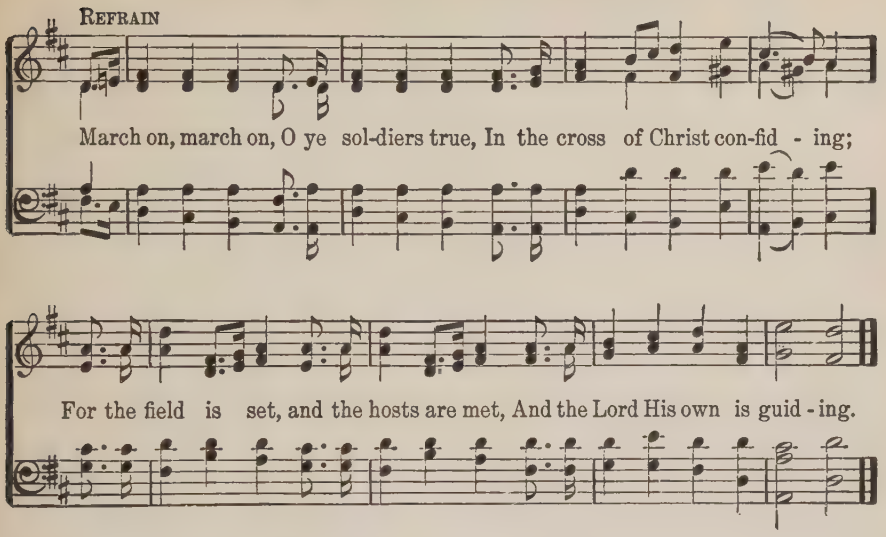
*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

273 March On, March On, O Ye Soldiers True

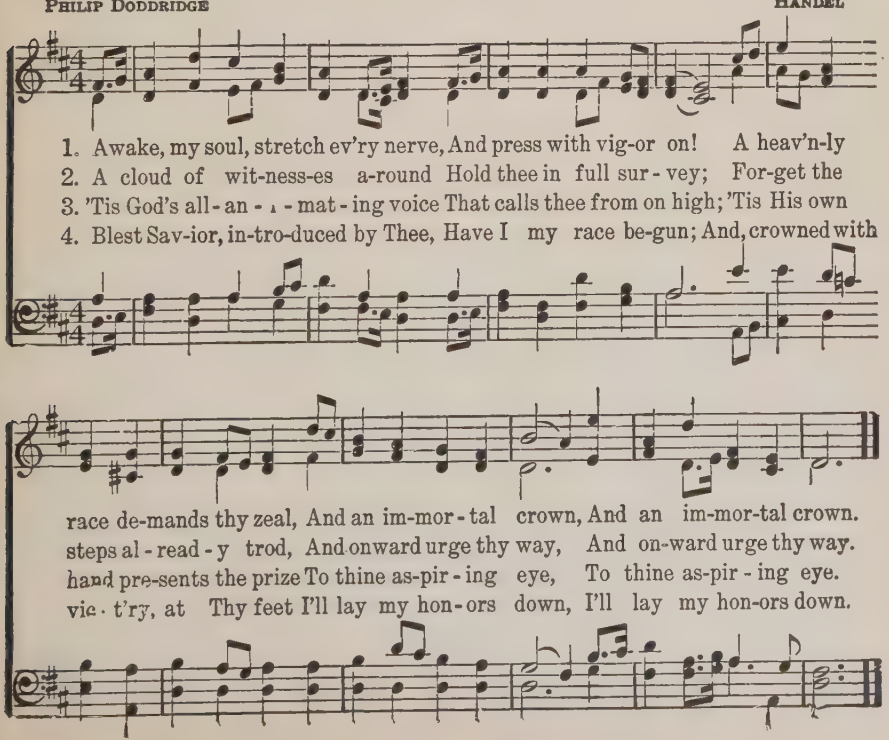
ELLA S. ARMITAGE C. L. NAYLOR


1. March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid - ing;
2. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night, That have held the world in sor - row;
3. Long is the fight, but the God of light, Tho' un-seen, is ev - er near us;
For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid - ing:
And the bro-ken heart shall for-get its smart, And shall hail a joy-ful mor - row.
And the prayers that rise to the list'ning skies Like a song of hope shall cheer us;
Thro' the earth's wide round let the tidings sound Of the Lord who came from heav-en,
Long we fight with wrong, and our weapon strong Is the love which hate shall banish;
Till the sun-rise broad of the day of God, Shall de-clare the vic-tor's glo - ry,
Of the might-y hope that with death can cope, And the love so free - ly giv - en.
And the chains shall fall from each ransomed thrall, As the thrones of tyrants vanish.
And the world shall rest, in her Lord confessed, And shall sing the finished sto - ry.

March On, March On, O Ye Soldiers True


REFRAIN
March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid - ing;
For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid - ing.

274 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve


PHILIP DODDRIDGE
HANDEL
1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on! A heav'n-ly
2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For-get the
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own
4. Blest Sav-ior, in-tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be-gun; And, crowned with
race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor - tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
steps al - ready trod, And onward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.
hand pre-sents the prize To thine as-pir - ing eye, To thine as-pir - ing eye.
vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down.

275 America the Beautiful

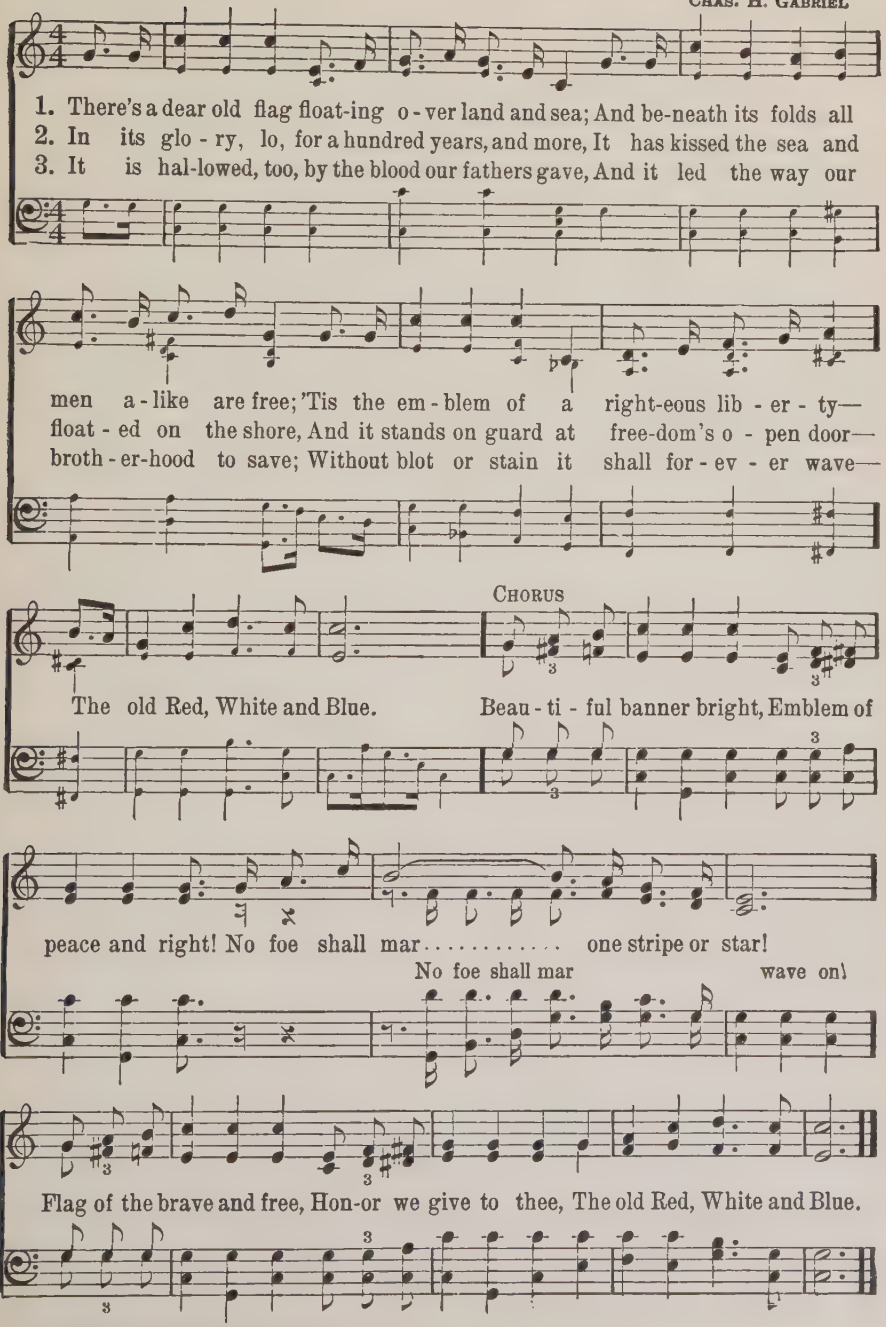
KATHERINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

276 The Old Red, White and Blue

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. There's a dear old flag float-ing o - ver land and sea; And be-neath its folds all
2. In its glo - ry, lo, for a hundred years, and more, It has kissed the sea and
3. It is hal-lowed, too, by the blood our fathers gave, And it led the way our
men a - like are free; 'Tis the em - blem of a right-eous lib - er - ty—
float - ed on the shore, And it stands on guard at free-dom's o - pen door—
broth - er-hood to save; Without blot or stain it shall for - ev - er wave—
CHORUS
The old Red, White and Blue. Beau - ti - ful banner bright, Emblem of
peace and right! No foe shall mar one stripe or star!
No foe shall mar wave on!
Flag of the brave and free, Hon-or we give to thee, The old Red, White and Blue.

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277 Loyal and True

Miss A. M. Goodman H. W. Fairbank

Unison
1. Our fa-thers have purchased, with tears and with blood, This beau - ti - ful
2. The foes of our coun-try are man - y and strong, The pow - ers of
3. Oh, hap - py that peo - ple whose God is the Lord, Who walk in His
4. Know ye, who would mer-it a pa-triot's re - ward, He best serves his
coun-try for free - dom and God; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! our
e - vil, of sin, and of wrong; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! may
coun-sel, o - bey - ing His word; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! this
coun-try who best serves the Lord; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! but
her - it-age grand, We love and we'll hon - or our dear na - tive land:
God be thy shield, His truth be thy buck - ler, the sword thou shalt wield:
glo - ry be thine, That still thou shalt mer - it the bless - ing di - vine:
hon - or Thy God, And He will ex - alt thee, at home and a - broad:
Refrain
To thee our al-le-giance for - ev - er is due, To God and our country we're
With hearts full of courage to dare and to do, To God and our country we're
And we, thy dear children, our vows will re-new, To God and our country we're
Then long wave our banner, the red, white and blue, To God and our country we're

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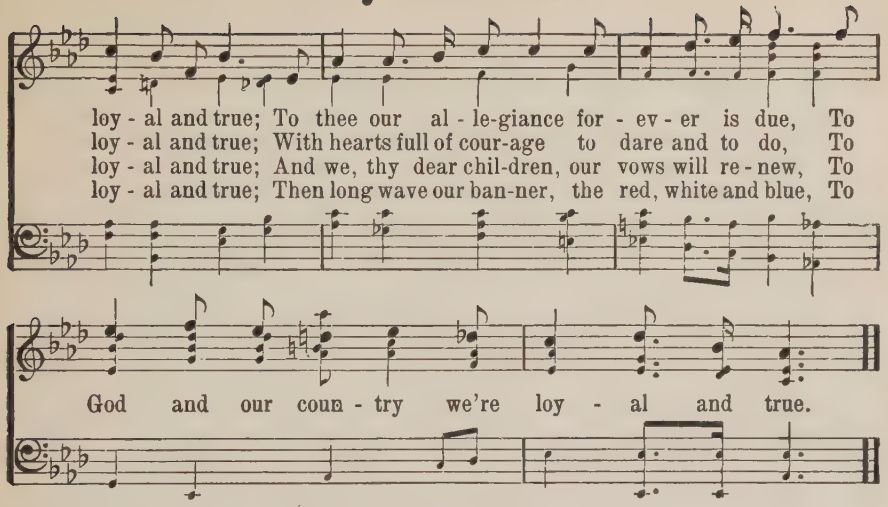
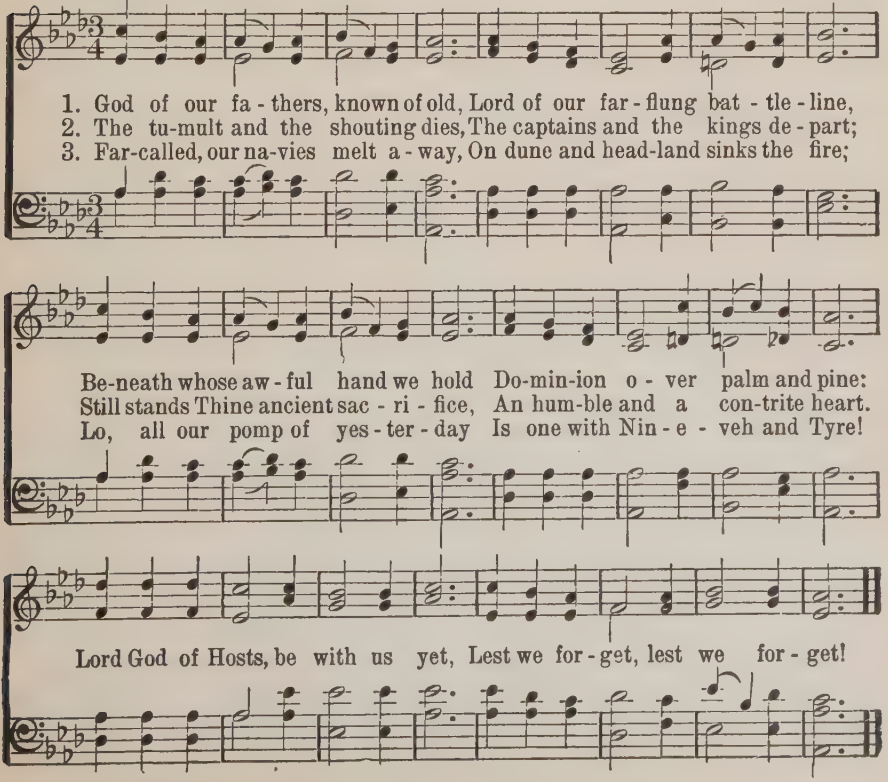
Loyal and True

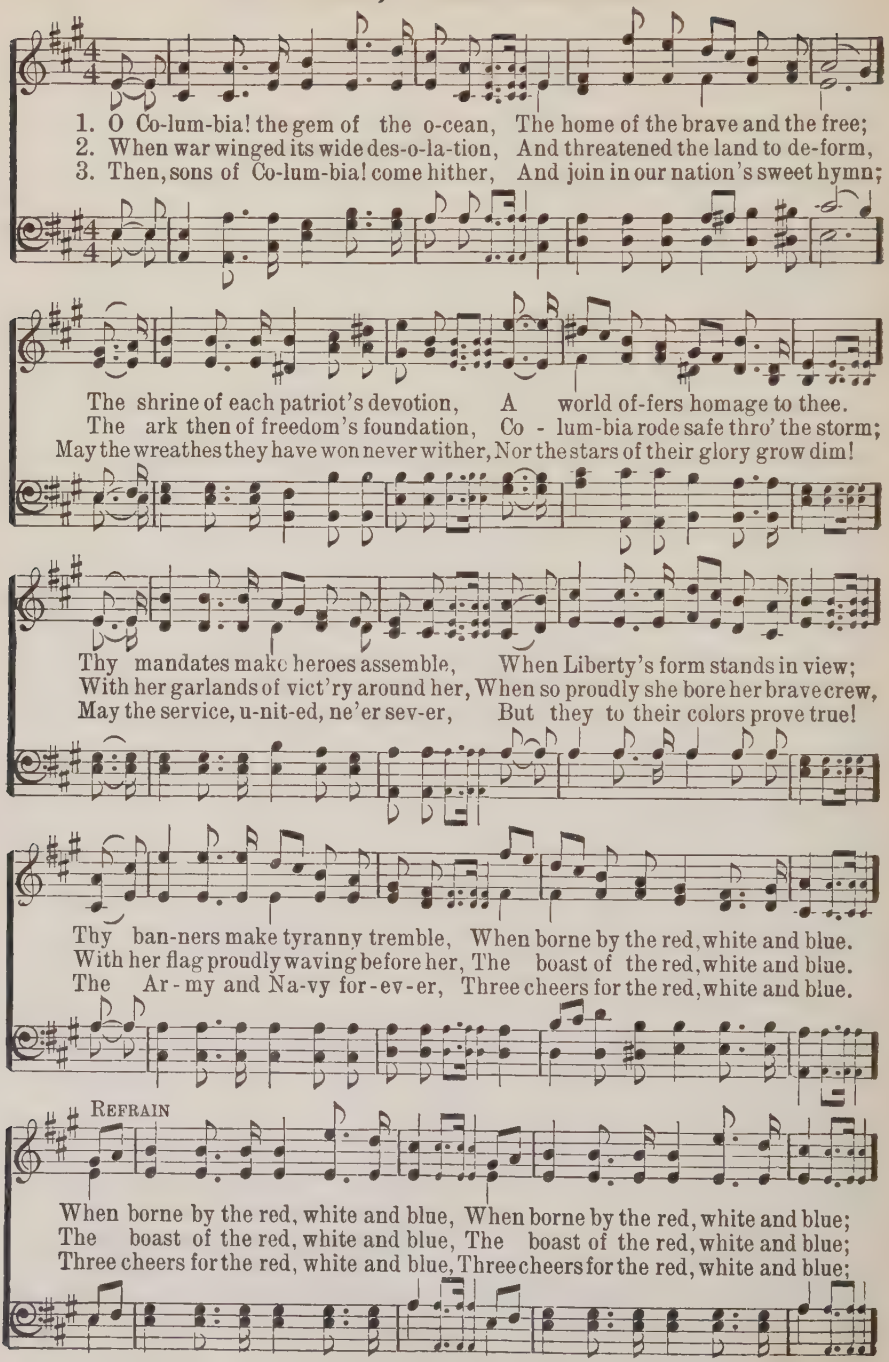

loy - al and true; To thee our al - le-giance for - ev - er is due, To
loy - al and true; With hearts full of cour-age to dare and to do, To
loy - al and true; And we, thy dear chil-dren, our vows will re - new, To
loy - al and true; Then long wave our ban-ner, the red, white and blue, To
God and our coun - try we're loy - al and true.

278 God of Our Fathers

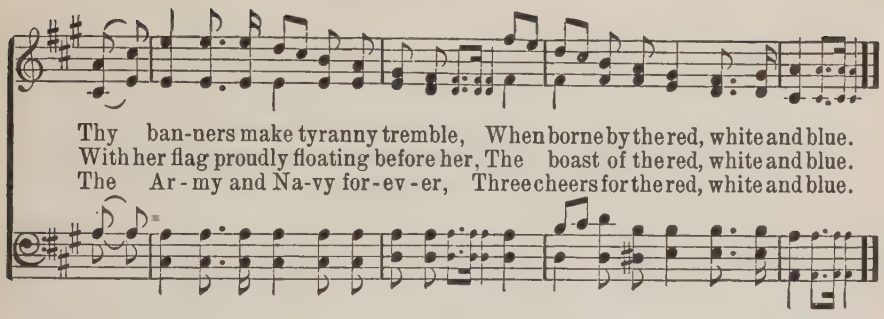
RUDYARD KIPLING H. F. HEMY


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle - line,
2. The tu-mult and the shouting dies, The captains and the kings de - part;
3. Far-called, our na-vies melt a - way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;
Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o - ver palm and pine:
Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart.
Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!

The Red, White and Blue

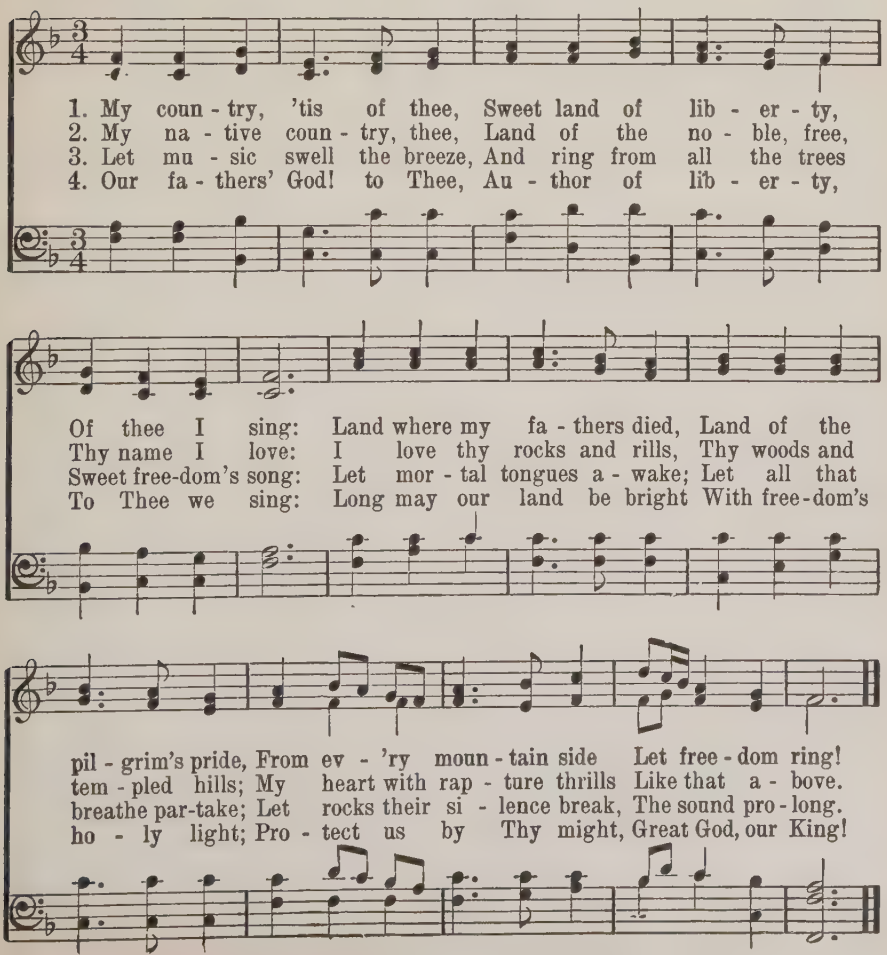

1. O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the free;
2. When war winged its wide des-o-la-tion, And threatened the land to de-form,
3. Then, sons of Co-lum-bia! come hither, And join in our nation's sweet hymn;
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world of-fers homage to thee.
The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co - lum-bia rode safe thro' the storm;
May the wreathes they have won never wither, Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!
Thy mandates make heroes assemble, When Liberty's form stands in view;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
May the service, u-nit-ed, ne'er sev-er, But they to their colors prove true!
Thy ban-ners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
With her flag proudly waving before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
The Ar-my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.
Refrain
When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue;
The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue;
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue;

The Red, White and Blue


Thy ban-ners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
With her flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
The Ar-my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

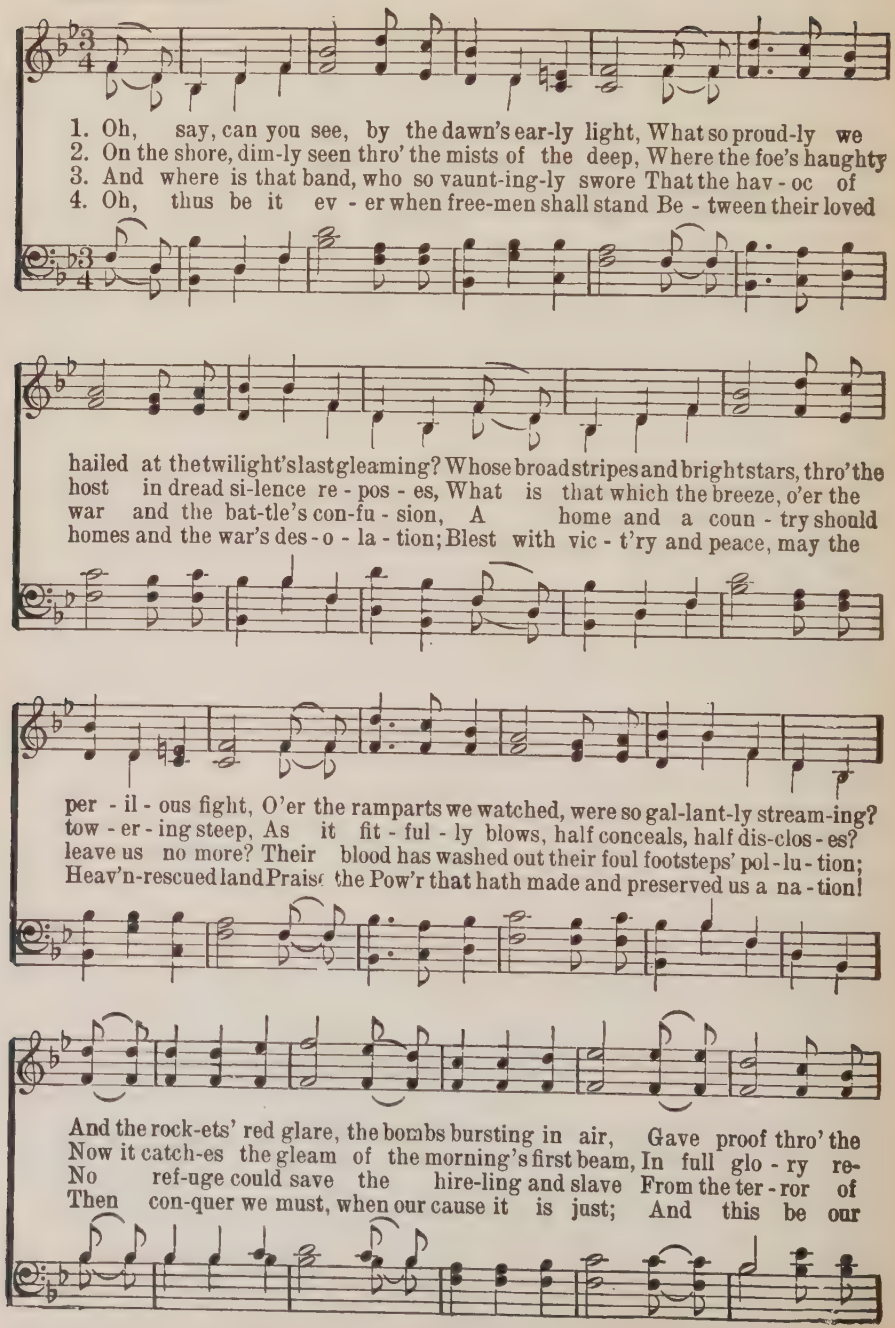
280 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith — English


1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty,
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free,
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil-grim's pride, From ev-'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

The Star-Spangled Banner

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

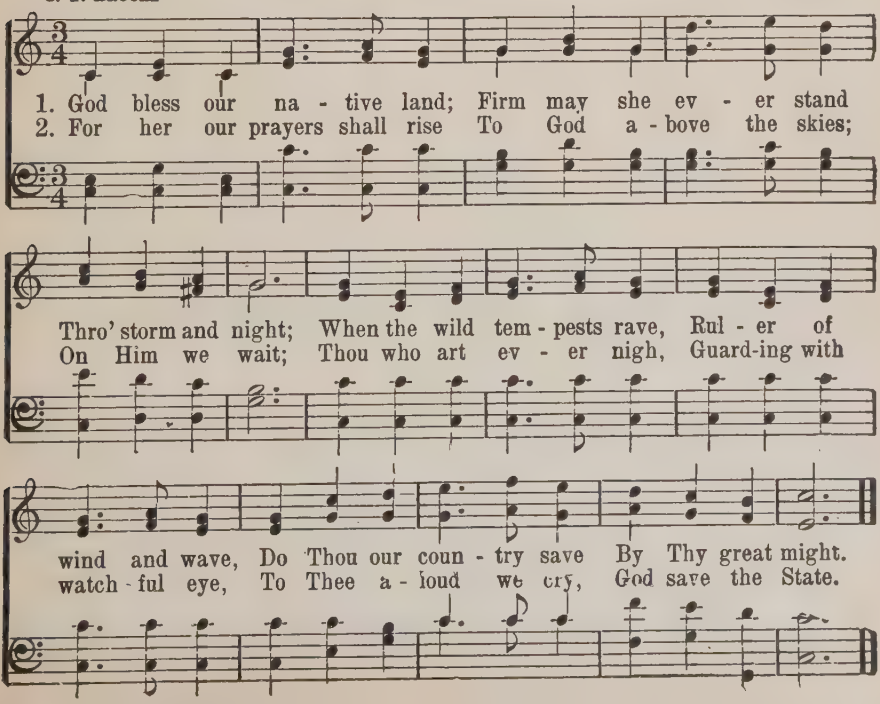

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con-fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol - lu - tion;
Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!
And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave From the ter - ror of
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

The Star-Spangled Banner

ff CHORUS
night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-span-gled
flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner; oh,
flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-span-gled ban ner in
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban - ner in
ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave

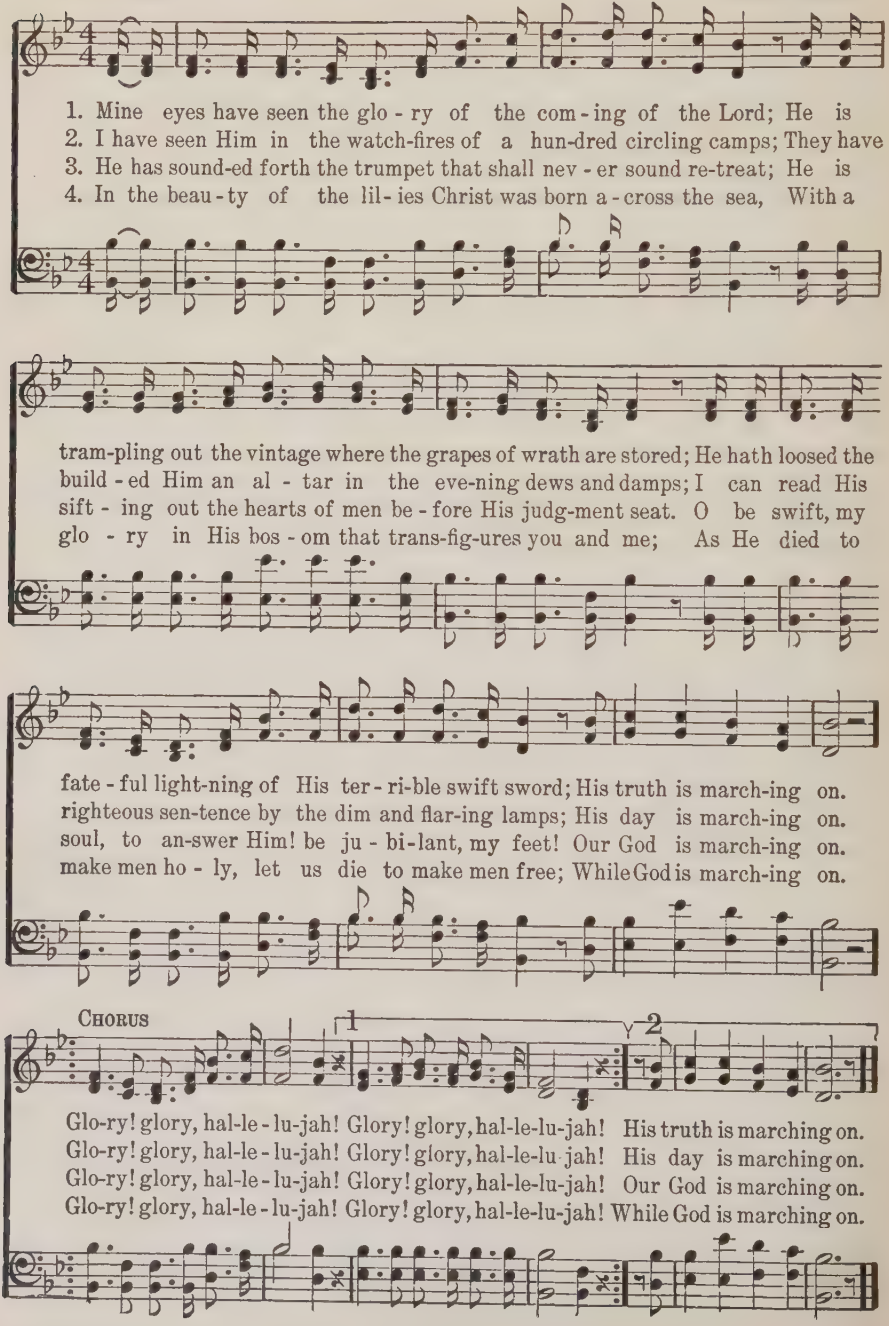
282 God Bless Our Native Land

C. T. BROOKS — LOWELL MASON


1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies;
Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.

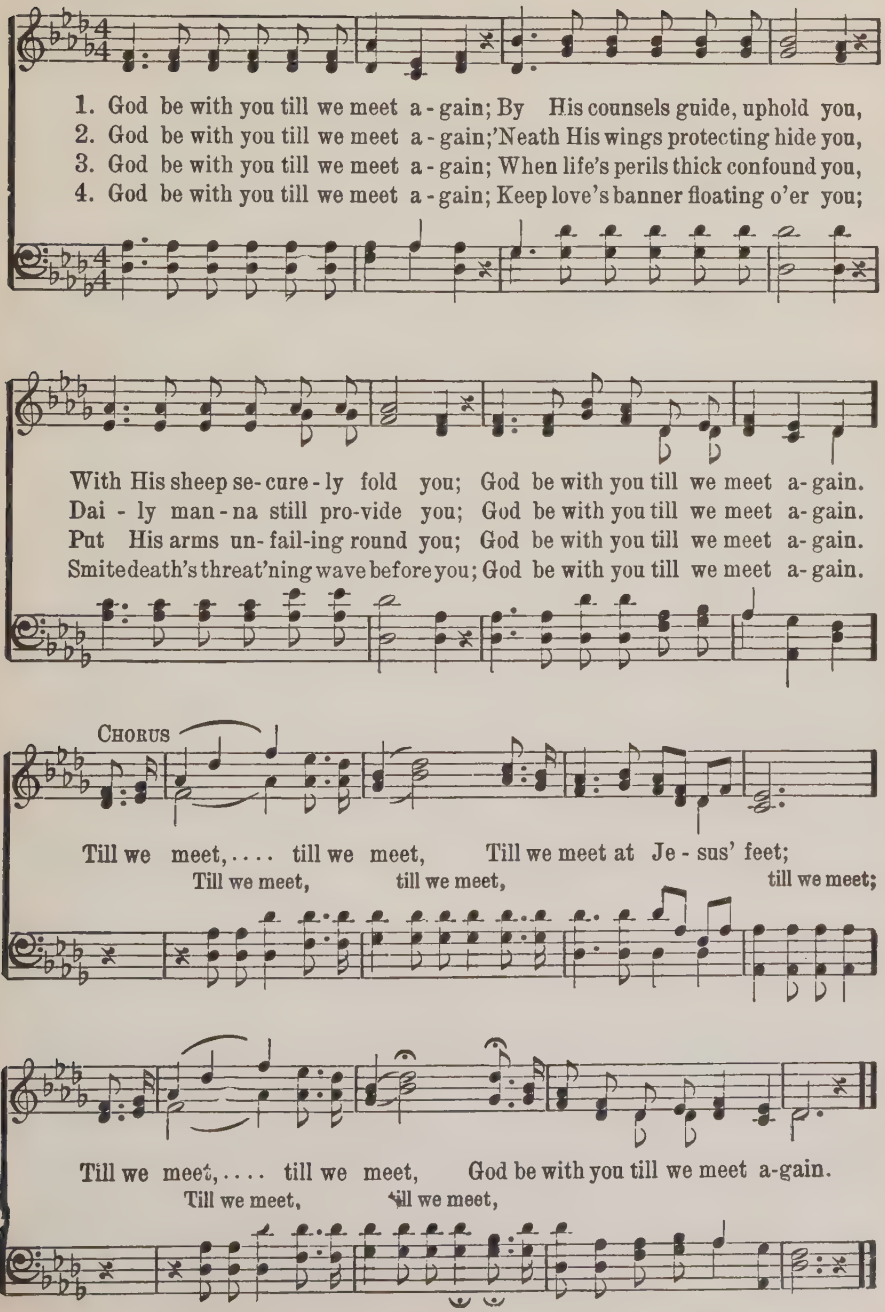
283 Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE — WILLIAM STEFFE


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev - er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a
tram-pling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat. O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to
fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
righteous sen-tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps; His day is march-ing on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.
CHORUS
1
2
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His day is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! While God is marching on.

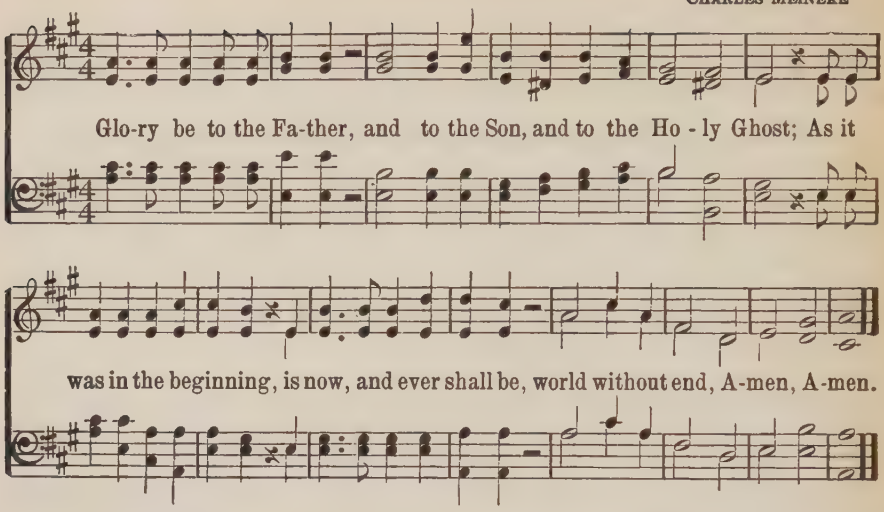
284 God Be With You

J. E. RANKIN W. G. TOMER


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain;'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
With His sheep se- cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.
Put His arms un- fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.
CHORUS
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

285 Gloria Patri

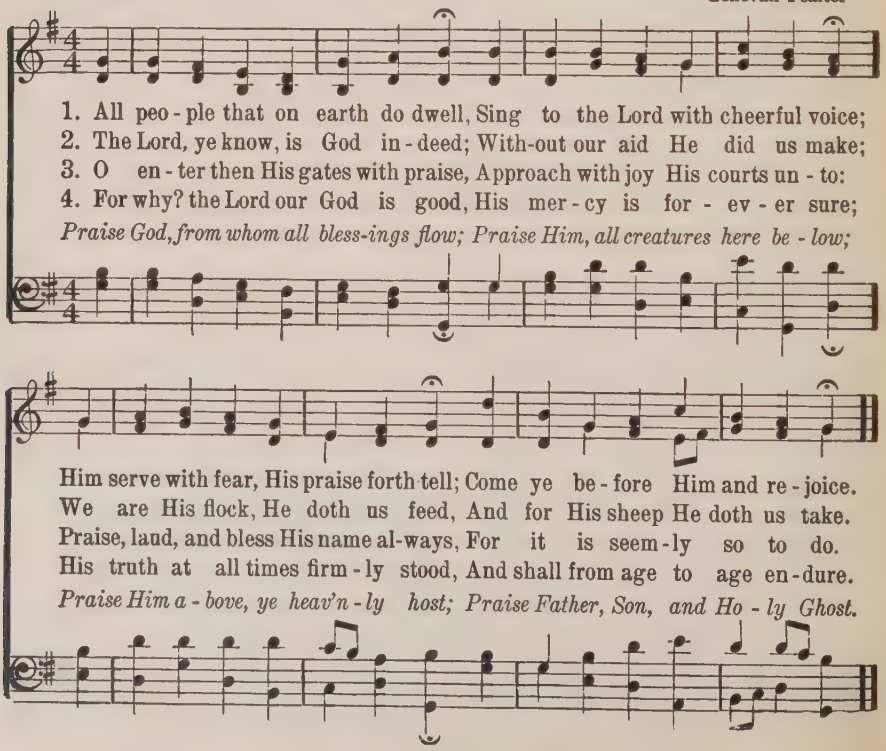
CHARLES MEINEKE


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, A-men, A-men.

286 All People That On Earth Do Dwell

WILLIAM KETHE

Genevan Psalter


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un - to:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

287 God Revealed in Nature

Psalm 19

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2 *Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

3 There is no speech nor language; their voice cannot be heard.

4 *Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.*

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

6 *His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

7 The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8 *The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 *More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.*

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned; in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 *Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.*

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; Let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be perfect, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

14 *Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer.*

288 The Divine King

Psalm 24

1 THE earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

4 *He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, and hath not sworn deceitfully.*

5 He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: And the King of Glory shall come in.

8 *Who is the King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors: And the King of Glory shall come in.

10 *Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of Glory.*

289 Faith in God

Psalm 25:1-15

1 Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. O my God, in thee have I trusted.

2 *Let me not be ashamed: Let not mine enemies triumph over me.*

3 Yea, none that wait on thee shall be ashamed: They shall be ashamed that deal treacherously without cause.

4 *Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.*

5 Guide me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 *Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.*

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy loving-kindness remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8 *Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.*

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 *All the paths of the Lord are loving-kindness and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.*

11 For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

12 *What man is he that feareth the Lord? Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.*

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the land.

14 *The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.*

290 The Prayer of Faith

Psalm 27

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 *One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.*

3 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me secretly in his pavilion: In the covert of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall lift me up upon a rock.

4 *And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; and I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.*

5 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

6 *When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*

7 Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

8 *Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.*

9 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

10 *Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.*

11 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

12 *Wait on the Lord; be strong, and let thine heart take courage; yea, wait thou on the Lord.*

291 God's Kindness

Psalm 36

1 THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 *For he flattereth himself in his own eyes. That his iniquity shall not be found out and be hated.*

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: He hath left off to be wise and to do good.

4 *He deviseth iniquity upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhorreth not evil.*

5 Thy loving-kindness, O Lord, is in the heavens; Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.

6 *Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.*

7 How precious is thy loving-kindness, O God! And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

8 *They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.*

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: In thy light shall we see light.

10 *O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.*

292 Fate of the Upright

Psalm 37:1-10; 22-29; 35-37

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

2 *For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.*

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good: Dwell in the land, and follow after faithfulness.

4 *Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.*

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

6 *And he shall make thy righteousness to go forth as the light. And thy judgment as the noonday.*

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 *Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.*

9 For evil-doers shall be cut off: But those that wait upon the Lord they shall inherit the land.

10 *For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.*

11 For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the land; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

12 *A man's goings are established of the Lord: And he delighteth in his way.*

13 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

14 *I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.*

15 All the day long he dealeth graciously, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

16 *Depart from evil, and do good, and dwell for evermore.*

293 Penitence

Psalm 51

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 *Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.*

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: And my sin is ever before me.

4 *Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:*

5 That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

6 *Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.*

7 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

8 *Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean. Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

9 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

10 *Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.*

11 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

12 *Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.*

13 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: And uphold me with a willing spirit.

14 *Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.*

15 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

16 *O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.*

17 For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it: Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

18 *The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.*

19 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

20 *Then shalt thou delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt offering and whole burnt offering: Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.*

294 Joy of Worshiping

Psalm 84

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 *My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.*

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 *Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.*

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the high ways to Zion.

6 *Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.*

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

8 *O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: Give ear, O God of Jacob.*

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 *For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.*

11 For the Lord God is a sun and a shield. The Lord will give grace and glory: No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 *O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.*

295 Security of Trust

Psalm 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 *I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.*

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 *He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge: His truth is a shield and a buckler.*

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day:

6 *For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.*

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 *Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.*

9 For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation:

10 *There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague comes nigh thy tent.*

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 *They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.*

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under feet.

14 *Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.*

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 *With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.*

296 Praise to God

Psalm 95:1-7

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord: Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

2 *Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.*

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 *In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the height of the mountains are his also.*

5 The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land. O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

6 *For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.*

297 God's Just Rule

Psalm 96

1 O SING unto the Lord a new song: Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

2 *Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.*

3 Declare his glory among the nations, His marvelous works among all the peoples.

4 *For great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.*

5 For all the gods of the peoples are idols: But the Lord made the heavens.

6 *Honor and majesty are before him: Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.*

7 Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 *Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: Bring an offering, and come into his courts.*

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: Tremble before him, all the earth.

10 *Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth: The world also is established that it cannot be moved:*

11 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

12 *He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.*

298 Fatherly Goodness

Psalm 103:1-18

1 BLESS the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 *Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:*

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 *Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies:*

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

6 *The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.*

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

8 *The Lord is full of compassion, and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.*

9 He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 *He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.*

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 *As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.*

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 *For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.*

15 As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 *For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.*

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 *To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.*

299 The Beatitudes

Matt. 5.1-16

1 And seeing the multitudes he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him:

2 *And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,*

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 *Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.*

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 *Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.*

7 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 *Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.*

9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

10 *Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

11 Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 *Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.*

13 Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

14 *Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.*

15 Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel, but on the stand; and it shineth unto all that are in the house.

16 *Even so let your light shine before men; that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.*

300 Childhood and Youth

Matt. 18

1 In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

2 *And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them and said,*

3 Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children,

4 *Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.*

5 Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child,

6 *The same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.*

7 Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones;

8 *For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.*

Matt. 19

9 Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

10 *But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.*

Ec. 12

11 Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

12 *Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.*

301 Love

1 Cor. 13

1 If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

2 *And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.*

3 And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

4 *Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,*

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

6 *Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;*

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 *Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.*

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

10 *When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.*

11 For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

12 *But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.*

302 Christian Forgiveness

Col. 3:12-17

1 Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, long-suffering;

2 *Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;*

3 Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

4 *And above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.*

5 And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

6 *Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;*

7 Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

8 *Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.*

9 And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

10 *Giving thanks to God the Father through him.*

303 The Word Made Flesh

John 1:1-16

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 *The same was in the beginning with God.*

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.

4 *In him was life; and the life was the light of men.*

5 And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

6 *There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.*

7 The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

8 *He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.*

9 There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

10 *He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.*

11 He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.

12 *But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name:*

13 Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 *And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.*

15 John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.

16 *For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace. For the law was given by Moses; grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.*

304 God's Love

John 3:16-21; 1 Jno. 4:7-13

1 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

2 *For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.*

3 He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

4 *And this is the judgment, that the light is come into the world, and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil.*

5 For every one that doeth ill hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, lest his works should be reproved.

6 *But he that doeth the truth cometh to the light, that his works may be made manifest, that they have been wrought in God.*

7 Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

8 *He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.*

9 Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

10 *Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.*

11 Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

12 *Hereby know we that we abide in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.*

305 The Suffering Servant

Isaiah 53

1 WHO hath believed our report? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

2 *For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.*

3 He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 *Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.*

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 *All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

7 He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself and opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before her shearers is dumb; yea, he opened not his mouth.

8 *By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living? for the transgression of my people was he stricken.*

9 And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

10 *Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.*

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied; by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many and he shall bear their iniquities.

306 Preaching the Gospel

Matt. 28:18-20 Rom. 1:14-16
Rom. 10:12-15

1 AND Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

2 *Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:*

3 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

4 *I am debtor both to Greeks and to Barbarians, both to the wise and to the foolish.*

5 So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you also that are in Rome.

6 *For I am not ashamed of the gospel: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.*

7 For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek: for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him:

8 *For, Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.*

9 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

10 *And how shall they preach, except they be sent? even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!*

307 Source of Wisdom

Job 28:12-28

1 But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

2 *Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.*

3 The deep saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

4 *It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.*

5 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

6 *Gold and glass cannot equal it: neither shall the exchange thereof be jewels of fine gold.*

7 No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal: yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.

8 *The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.*

9 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

10 *Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.*

11 Destruction and Death say, We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.

12 *God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.*

13 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

14 *To make a weight for the wind; yea, he meteth out the waters by measure.*

15 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

16 *Then did he see it, and declare it; he established it, yea, and searched it out. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.*

308 Song of Thanksgiving

Isaiah 12

1 And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah; for though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

2 *Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid: for Jehovah, even Jehovah, is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.*

3 Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

4 *And in that day shall ye say, Give thanks unto Jehovah, call upon his name, declare his doings among the peoples, make mention that his name is exalted.*

5 Sing unto Jehovah; for he hath done excellent things: let this be known in all the earth.

6 *Cry aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion; for great in the midst of thee is the Holy One of Israel.*

309 God's Care

Matt. 6:24-34

1 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

2 *Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?*

3 Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not of much more value than they?

4 *And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto his stature?*

5 And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

6 *Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.*

7 But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

8 *Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?*

9 For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

10 *But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.*

11 Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

12 *Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.*

310 God, Our Strength

Isaiah 40:9-11; 28-31

1 O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

2 *Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.*

3 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that have their young.

4 *Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of his understanding.*

5 He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

6 *Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall.*

7 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;

8 *They shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.*

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